

Under the Sea

1. Adjective
2. Noun
3. Verb - Base Form
4. Adjective
5. Noun
6. Verb - Base Form
7. Noun
8. Adjective
9. Adjective
10. Verb - Base Form
11. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
12. Noun
13. Noun
14. Adjective
15. Adjective
16. Noun
17. Verb - Base Form
18. Noun
19. Verb - Base Form
20. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
21. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
22. Noun

Under the Sea

The seaweed is always Adjective

In somebody else's Noun

You Verb - Base Form about going up there

But that is a Adjective Noun

Just Verb - Base Form at the Noun around you

Right here on the Adjective floor

Such Adjective things Verb - Base Form you

What more is you Verb - Present ends in ING for?

Under the Noun

Under

the Noun

Darling it's Adjective

Down where it's Adjective

Take it from me

Up on the Noun they Verb - Base Form all day

Out in the Noun they Verb - Base Form away

While we Verb - Present ends in ING

Full time to Verb - Present ends in ING

Under the Noun

Down here all the fish is happy

As off through the waves they roll

The fish on the land ain't happy

They sad 'cause they in their bowl

But fish in the bowl is lucky

They in for a worser fate

One day when the boss get hungry

Guess who's gon' be on the plate

Under the sea

Under the sea

Nobody beat us

Fry us and eat us

In fricassee

We what the land folks loves to cook

Under the sea we off the hook

We got no troubles

Life is the bubbles

Under the sea

Under the sea

Since life is sweet here

We got the beat here

Naturally

Even the sturgeon an' the ray

They get the urge 'n' start to play

We got the spirit

You got to hear it

Under the sea

The newt play the flute

The carp play the harp

The plaice play the bass

And they soundin' sharp

The bass play the brass

The chub play the tub

The fluke is the duke of soul

(Yeah)

The ray he can play

The lings on the strings

The trout rockin' out

The blackfish she sings

The smelt and the sprat

They know where it's at

An' oh that blowfish blow

Under the sea

Under the sea

When the sardine

Begin the beguine

It's music to me

What do they got? A lot of sand

We got a hot crustacean band

Each little clam here

know how to jam here

Under the sea

Each little slug here

Cuttin' a rug here

Under the sea

Each little snail here

Know how to wail here

That's why it's hotter

Under the water

Ya we in luck here

Down in the muck here

Under the sea