

A Pequena Sereia - Under The Sea

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa
 Intro: ^{Bb} (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 G D G D G
 G D G D G

[Primeira Parte]

^G The seaweed is always greener
^D In somebody else's lake
^D You dream about going up there
^D But that is a big mistake

[Pré-Refrão 1]

^C Just look at the world around you
^D Right here on the ocean floor
^C Such wonderful things surround you
^D What more is you lookin' for?

[Refrão 1]

^C Under the sea, ^G under the sea
^C Darling, it's better
^D Down where it's wetter
^G Take it from me

^C Up on the shore they work all day
^{Em} Out in the sun they slave away
^C While we devotin' full time to floatin'
^G Under the sea

[Segunda Parte]

^G Down here all the fish is happy
^D As off through the waves they roll
^D The fish on the land ain't happy
^D They sad 'cause they in their bowl

[Pré-Refrão 2]

^C But fish in the bowl is lucky
^D They in for a worser fate
^C One day when the boss get hungry
^D Guess who's gon' be on the plate

[Refrão 2]

^C Under the sea, ^G under the sea
^C Nobody beat us, fry us
^D And eat us in fricassee

^C We what the land folks loves to cook
^{Em} Under the sea we off the hook
^C We got no troubles
^D Life is the bubbles

^C Under the sea, ^G under the sea
^C Since life is sweet here
^D We got the beat here naturally

^C Even the sturgeon and the ray
^{Em} They get the urge and start to play
^C We got the spirit
^D You got to hear it under the sea
 (^G ^D ^G)

[Ponte]

^D The newt play the flute
^G The carp play the harp
^D The plaice play the bass
^G And they soundin' sharp
^C The bass play the brass
^G The chub play the tub
^D The fluke is the duke of soul

^D The ray he can play
^G The lings on the strings
^D The trout rockin' out
^G The blackfish she sings
^C The smelt and the sprat
^G They know where it's at
^D An' oh that blowfish blow
 (^G ^D ^G ^A ^E ^A)

[Refrão Final]

^D Under the sea, ^A under the sea
^D When the sardine begin the beguine
^A It's music to me

^D What do they got?
^E A lot of sand
^{Gbm} We got a hot crustacean band
^D Each little clam here know how to jam here
^A 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
 Yeah, we in luck here
 Down in the muck here
 Under the sea

Acordes

