

PART OF YOUR WORLD

WHAT WOULD I GIVE IF I COULD LIVE OUT OF THESE WATERS
WHAT WOULD I PAY TO SPEND A DAY WARM ON THE SAND
BETCHA ON LAND THEY UNDERSTAND BET THEY DONT REPRIMAND THEIR DAUGHTERS
BRIGHT YOUNG WOMEN SICK OF SWIMMING READY TO STAND
AND READY TO KNOW WHAT THE PEOPLE KNOW
ASK 'EM MY QUESTIONS AND GET SOME ANSWERS
WHAT'S A FIRE AND WHY DOES IT WHAT'S THE WORD BURN
WHEN'S IT MY TURN WOULDN'T I LOVE LOVE TO EXPLORE THAT SHORE UP ABOVE
OUT OF THE SEA WISH I COULD BE PART OF THAT WORLD

SHE'S IN LOVE SHE ACTS LIKE SHE DON'T SEE ME SHE DOESN'T EVEN SPEAK

SHE TREATS ME LIKE SASHIMI LEFTOVER FROM LAST WEEK
YOU SEE HER LATE AT NIGHT TOSSIN' IN HER OCEAN BED
SHE'S MOODY AS A SNAPPER OBLIVIOUS AS ROCKS
YOU SWIM RIGHT UP AND TAP HER SHE LAYS THERE LIKE A LOX
AS SURE AS DOGFISH BITE SOMETHING'S MADE HER LOSE HER HEAD
AND SHE SIGHS AND SHE SWOONS AND SHE'S HUMMIN' LITTLE TUNES
EVEN HAS A SORT OF GLOW
WHAT ON EARTH COULD IT BE? ANY HAMMERHEAD CAN SEE
(THAT SIGH THAT GLOW THAT SWOON OH NO!)
SHE'S IN LOVE -- SHE'S IN LOVE -SEE HER HIPS HOW THEY SWISH
(WELLA WELLA WELL DON'T YOU WONDER WHO'SE THE LUCKY SEAFOOD DISH?)
SHE'S IN LOVE -- SHE'S IN LOVE --

HER VOICE

SEE HER BLUSH SEE HER GRIN GOT TO BE LOVE SHE'S IN

I CAN SENSE HER LAUGHTER IN THE RIPPLE OF THE WAVES AGAINST THE SHORELINE I CAN SEE HER SMILING IN THE MOONLIGHT AS IT SETTLES ON THE SAND I CAN FEEL HER WAITING JUST BEYOND THE PALE HORIZONS SINGING OUT HER MELODY TOO LOVELY TO WITHSTAND AND HER VOICE IT'S THERE AS DUSK IS FALLING AND HER VOICE IT'S THERE AS DAWN STEALS BY PURE AND BRIGHT IT'S ALWAYS NEAR ALL DAY ALL NIGHT AND STILL I HEAR HER CALLING HER VOICE



SWEET CHILD

POOR CHILD, POOR SWEET CHILD, SHE HAS A VERY SERIOUS PROBLEM HASN'T SHE?

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMETHING WE COULD DO

SWEET CHILD, POOR CHILD, SO TRAGIC SO MISUNDERSTOOD

DEAR CHILD, SAD CHILD, LIFE'S LOOKING SHALL WE SAY NOT GOOD, NO

WHO WILL EASE HER WOES AND WORRIES

WHO WILL HELP HER GET HER MAN

SWEET CHILD PERHAPS THE SEA WITCH CAN

UNDER THE SEA

THE SEAWEED IS ALWAYS GREENER IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S LAKE
YOU DREAM ABOUT GOING UP THERE BUT THAT IS A BIG MISTAKE
JUST LOOK AT THE WORLD AROUND YOU RIGHT THERE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR
SUCH WONDERFUL THINGS AROUND YA WHAT MORE ARE YOU LOOKING FOR
UNDER THE SEA UNDER THE SEA DARLING IT'S BETTER
DOWN WHERE IT'S WETTER TAKE IT FROM ME
UP ON THE SHORE THEY WORK ALL DAY
OUT IN THE SUN THEY SLAVE AWAY
WHILE WE'RE DEVOTING FULL TIME TO FLOATING
UNDER THE SEA

POSITOOVITY

WHAT'S THIS? YOU GIVING UP SO SOON? YOU GOTTA HAVE A LITTLE GUMPTION!

A CAN DO KIND OF ATTITUDE. TAKE IT FROM A GULL WHO KNOWS

NOW LOOK AT ME YOU SEE THIS FACE IN TERMS OF BEAUTY I'M A BASKET CASE

AND AS FOR STYLE AND SAVOIR FAIRE WELL I GUESS THERE AIN'T A WHOLE LOT THERE

YEP ALTHOGUH PERHAPS IT MAKES NO SENSE I STRUT MY STUFF WITH LOTS OF CONFIDENCE

'CAUSE THOUGH I LACK AND AWFUL LOT THERE IS ONE THING I GOT

I GOT POSITOOVITY! I GOT POSITOOVITY!

IT GIVES ME THE ZAM AND THE ZOW AND THE YADDLE ADDLE ADDLE

THAT'S WHY I WALK WITH A WIGGLE IN MY WADDLE

'CAUSE ONCE YOU'VE HEARD THAT WORD THERE AIN'T NOTHING YOU CAN DO

SO LET THAT POSITIVITY WORK FOR YOU



LES POISSON

LES POISSON LES POISSON HOW I LOVE LES POISSON
LOVE TO CHOP AND TO SERVE LITTLE FISH
FIRST I CUT OF THEIR HEADS THEN I PULL OUT THEIR BONES
AH MAIS OUI ÇA C'EST TOUJOURS DELICE
LES POISSON LES POISSON HE HE HE HUH HUH HUH
WITH A CLEAVER I HACK THEM IN TWO
I PULL OUT WHAT'S INSIDE AND I SERVE IT UP FRIED
GOD I LOVE LITTLE FISHES DON'T YOU
HERE'S SOMETHING FOR TEMPTING THE PALLET
PREPARED IN THE CLASSIC TECHNIQUE
FIRST YOU POUND THE FISH FLAT WITH A MALLET
THEN YOU SLASH THROUGH THE SKIN GIVE THE BELLY A SLICE
THEN YOU RUB SOME SALT IN
'CAUSE THAT MAKES IT TASTE NICE
ZUT ALORS, I HAVE MISSED ONE!

THE WORLD ABOVE REPRISE

THIS IS WHERE YOU BELONG!

(ARIEL: YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!)

FOR ONCE, JUST LISTEN, WILL YOU?

THAT SAVAGE BRUTE WOULD KILL YOU IN THE WORLD ABOVE!

(ARIEL: HE'S NOT A BARBARIAN—)

DON'T TRY THAT SAME OLD SONG!

I'LL HAVE YOU GROUNDED 'TIL NEXT YEAR! AM I CLEAR?

DON'T GO NEAR THAT WORLD ABOVE!

(ARIEL: I'M NOT A CHILD ANYMORE!)

NO? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES? HE'S A HUMAN; YOU'RE A MERMAID.

(ARIEL: IT DOESN'T MATTER!)

I'M STILL THE KING HERE – MY WORD IS LAW!

THIS FILTH YOU BRING HERE IS THE FINAL STRAW

AND PUSH, MY DAUGHTER, HAS COME TO SHOVE!

I'LL MAKE YOU OBEY

'TIL YOU DO AS I SAY

I DON'T CARE, COME WHAT MAY

BUT I'LL KEEP YOU AWAY

FROM THAT CRUEL, HARSH, COLD, VILE WORLD ABOVE!