

Campfest 2024 – Chestnut Class lyrics

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 here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things surround you: what more is you lookin' 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 devotin' full time to floatin' under the sea

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.

I've been staring at the edge of the water,
Long as I can remember, never really knowing why
I wish I could be the perfect daughter
But I come back to the water, no matter how hard I try.
Every turn I take, every trail I track, every path I make, every road leads back
To the place I know, where I cannot go where I long to be.

See the line where the sky meets the sea? It calls me,
And no one knows how far it goes
If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me
One day I'll know, if I go there's just no telling how far I'll go.

I know everybody on this island seems so happy on this island; everything is by design.
I know everybody on this island has a role on this island, so maybe I can roll with mine.
I can lead with pride, I can make us strong, I'll be satisfied if I play along,
But the voice inside sings a different song. What is wrong with me?

See the light as it shines on the sea? It's blinding.
But no one knows how deep it goes,
And it seems like it's calling out to me; 'So come find me!'
And let me know, what's beyond that line, will I cross that line?

See the line where the sky meets the sea? It calls me
And no one knows how far it goes
If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me
One day I'll know, how far I'll go.