Bill Nye, Bill's Got Boat

I like to sail and I'll tell you why Some ??? to fly When I want to have fun, float around in the sun We all can learn how it's done You read books, or you learn somehow Whatever you need to know Displacement is the reason I'm psyched and I can't stop asking Please float me, I wanna be buoyant Isn't that the point? The cold water could drown me But this boat I've got keeps me from sinking Ooh, Mr. Water You say that it's just too easy Well, tell me, show me Find a way not to confuse me You see it floating There's no way it's sinking Because it's dense, it makes sense As long as something weighs the same or less Than the water is displacing Well just wait, give me a reason Take the average object, see what you think Does it float or sink? Bill's got a boat Bill's got a boat ??? watch cartoons I want to inform ya, I won't diss or bore ya But I gotta be straight when I say that I want to float Even when the boat Is gone Buoyancy's the name of this song Don't even try to tell me I'm wrong

When something's placed in the water It gets pushed down with this weight

To the top and water pushes it back

Don't displace enough oil or water (Uh oh)

When the form and shape is rearranged

Then gravity pulls Science rules

Some object (Yeah) Like bricks (Uh huh)

But that can be changed

That's how things float That's how things float