

(JUST A) SIMPLE SPONGE
(SPONGEBOB & CHORUS)

Music and Lyrics by Brendon Urie
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

KRABS: Let it go, boy. There's nothing you can do.
I told you before: you're just a simple sponge. **[MUSIC]**

*(AS KRABS fades away, his words... "a simple sponge"...
echo in SPONGEBOB's mind, possibly by KRABS producing
his own echo. SPONGEBOB is alone. He sings.)*

Rock ♩ = 75

3 **SPONGEBOB:**

Sure, I spend my days float-ing a-round Head in the bub-bles and my feet on the ground,—

5

But there is more to me than just my name— Give me a chance and I could change the game.— And

7

may-be one day,— Mis-terKrabs, you'llsay — "The Krust-y Krab's yours, it's your luck-y day!" That is

(At this point, a CHORUS OF SPONGES enter and back up SPONGEBOB.)

9

what I've al-ways want-ed, Then I can fin-al-ly say I've done— it.— Let me have ad-

12


ven-ture, be a con-ten-der— and more.— I


CHORUS WOMEN:


'Cause you're not a sim-ple sponge...


CHORUS MEN:


'Cause you're not a sim-ple sponge...

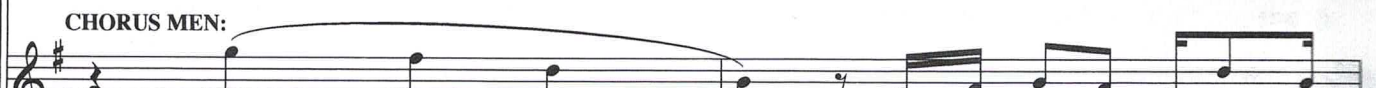
24  25
 Em-ploy-ee of the month, two years in a row— Un-dis-put-ed mas-ter of my own Do - jo And

26  27
 eve-ry-one here— knows that they can de-pend— on this ex-pert jel-ly-fish-er who's a trust - ed friend I can

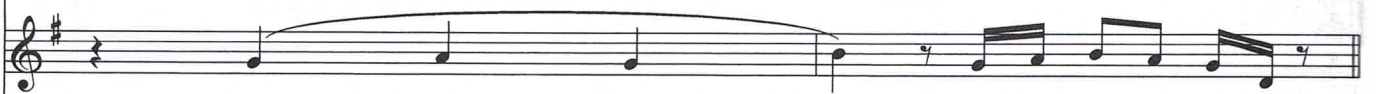
28  29 *(He plays his nose.)*
 eat a lot of ice—cream I can e - ven play my nose— like: Let me have ad -

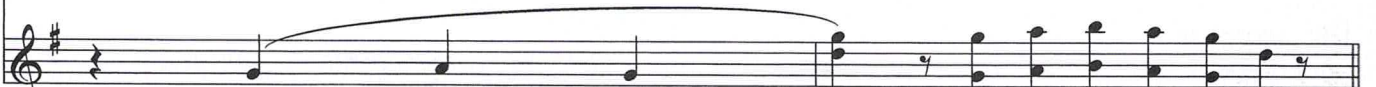
30 **SPONGEBOB:**  31
 ven - ture, Be a con - ten - der— and more.—

CHORUS WOMEN: 
 Ooh _____ 'Cause you're not a sim - ple sponge

CHORUS MEN: 
 Ooh _____ 'Cause you're not a sim - ple sponge

32  33
 Can't he see I'm not just the sponge - next - door?— I


 Ooh _____ No, you're not a sim - ple—


 Ooh _____ No, you're not a sim - ple—

Vocal Book

34 SPONGEBOB: 35 36

wish that I could turn back— time;— I nev-er thought my world could end;— I on-ly wan-na

37 SPONGEBOB: 38 39

hang out with my friends;— But fear I fear is drag-ging us down,— Now there's

CHORUS WOMEN: *p*

Ooh— Now there's

CHORUS MEN: *p*

Ooh— Now there's

41 42

pan-ic that's run a-mok— in my sim-ple town!— No! Just give me ad—

pan-ic that's run a-mok No! No!

pan-ic that's run a-mok No! No! No!

43 44

ven-ure, I'm a con-ten-der— and more.—

Oh— 'Cause you're not a sim-ple sponge

Oh— 'Cause you're not a sim-ple sponge

45 46

I will show I'm not just the sponge - next - door! —

Oh — No, you're not a sim - ple sponge.

Oh — No, you're not a sim - ple sponge.

47 48

I'm gon-na find a bet-ter way, A way to save the life— I love.— And I

Oh — Oh — And I

Oh — Oh — And I

(KRABS appears as a nightmare in SPONGEBOB's mind. Floating, or as a giant close-up head, or as multiple Krabses.)

SPONGEBOB: (Answering the voice in his head.)
No, Mr. Krabs!

49 50 51

am gon-na stop— the end of the— No! You're just a sim-ple sponge.

ahh — end of the— Mmm —

ahh — end of the— Mmm —

SPONGEBOB: I'll find a way to stop that volcano!
(*KRABS shakes his head.*) We'll use science, like Sandy said.

SPONGEBOB: And we can use her jetpack to get to the top! Wait, pretty sure it's only built for one.

52 →54 **KRABS:** →58 59

You are still a sim-ple sponge. See? You

Ahh

Ahh

(*SPONGEBOB is fighting against his doubt, as embodied by Krabs, while he continues to work out his plan.*)

SPONGEBOB: We'll have to climb it, then. Patrick can help with that, he's super strong. Sandy's brains plus Patrick's brawn plus my... (*He's stumped.*)

61 **March** 62 **3x** (*last x*)

are a sim-ple sponge. (*1st x only*) Yes, a ver-y sim-ple

ahh

ahh (*1st x only*)

SPONGEBOB: I'm not sure what *my* thing is. But that won't stop me. When the going gets tough, this sponge gets going!

63 64 65 **SPONGEBOB:**

sponge. No, I'm not a sim-ple

Ahh ahh

Ahh ahh Let me have ad -

Original feel

66 SB: *Original feel*

sponge!! (alt.) I am not a sim-ple sponge!

WOMEN:

MEN: Sponge!

ven-ture be a con-ten-der and more

(The SPONGE CHORUS comes back to full glorious life as KRABS fades away. SPONGEBOB's confidence has won the day.)

68 69

Yeah — Yeah — Yeah!

They will see you're not just the sponge - next - door! Yeah — Yeah — Yeah!

They will see you're not just the sponge - next - door! Yeah — Yeah — Yeah!

70 71

Now at last — I have found a way, a way to save this town — I love! — I am

Now at last — you have found a way, a way to save this town — I love! —

Now at last — you have found a way, a way to save this town — I love! —

72 **rit.** 73 *sl.* 74

not a sim - ple sponge! _____

Not a sim - ple sponge! _____

Not a sim - ple sponge! _____

Applause Segue

**PERCH PERKINS:
 APOCALYPSE NOW
 (ORCHESTRA)**

6A

TACET