

NO CONTROL/THE END IS COMING

(FULL COMPANY)

CUE:
(Segue from #2C)

Music and Lyrics by David Bowie
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

Electronica Pop ♩ = 100

PERCH PERKINS:

(to SPONGEBOB)

6 7 8 9

No fish knows the fut - ure, Not a sing - le shark or sole. — It's all de - ranged -

SPONGEBOB: Don't you think you're being a *little* negative?
(CITIZENS begin to gather round to listen.)

10 11 12 13

— No con - trol. — The

14 15 16 17

town is un - der cur - few, The fish - po - lice are on pa - trol, — It's all de - ranged -

p WOMEN: (+SANDY)

Ahh Ahh

p MEN: (+SB/PATRICK)

Ahh Ahh

(The CITIZENS begin to hurry home in fear.)

18 19 20 21

— No con - trol. — Pearl,

KRABS:

mp Ahh No con - trol

mp Ahh No con - trol

Vocal Book

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SpongeBob

22

PEARL:
 come with me.— Let's stay in to-day— I need to make sure that me mon-ey's o - kay.— But

26

dad-dy, no fair!— My trip to—the mall!— Does this mean I can't go shop-ping at all?—

ENS.: *mp*

Oh—

30

PERCH PERKINS:

Cri - sis and dis-as - ter,— Fu-ture as black as coal— It's all de-ranged—

WOMEN:

Cri - sis and dis-as - ter—

No— it's

MEN:

Cri - sis and dis-as - ter—

No— it's

34

No con - trol.—

all de-ranged—

No con - trol—

all de-ranged—

No no con - trol—

37

SQUIDWARD:

Stuck here at home,— but I'm not up-set— An eve-ning a - lone— with my clar - i - net!— This

PATRICK: