

# Vocal Cut #2 - SpongeBob

Vocal Book

SpongeBob

6

## (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:

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

CHORUS WOMEN:

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

CHORUS MEN:

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

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SpongeBob

14 wish he'd see I'm not just the sponge - next - door. —

15

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

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

**SPONGEBOB:**

16 There's got to be a bet - ter way, a way to save this town — I love. — But

17

18 how can I stop — the end of the world? — Am I just a sim - ple sponge?

**CHORUS WOMEN:**

No, you're

**SPONGEBOB:**

20 — So

**CHORUS WOMEN:**

not a sim - ple sponge. —

**CHORUS MEN:**

No, you're not a sim - ple sponge. —


21

**SPONGEBOB:**


22 what if I'm a sponge? It's what I want to be — There is - n't an - y - one who stretch - es like me —


23


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—

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

40 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-ture, 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

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!

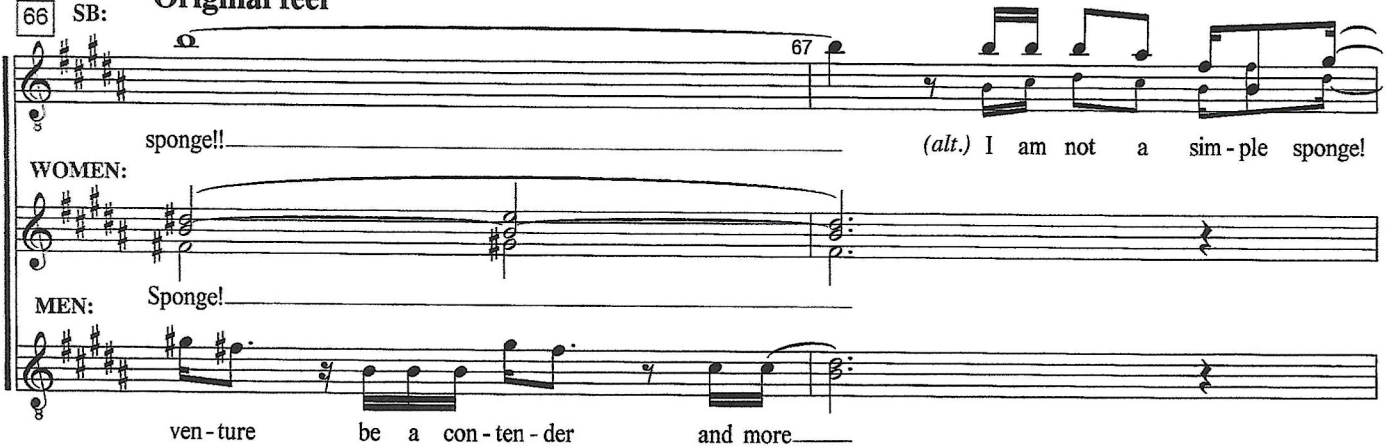
49 50 51

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

66 SB: Original feel



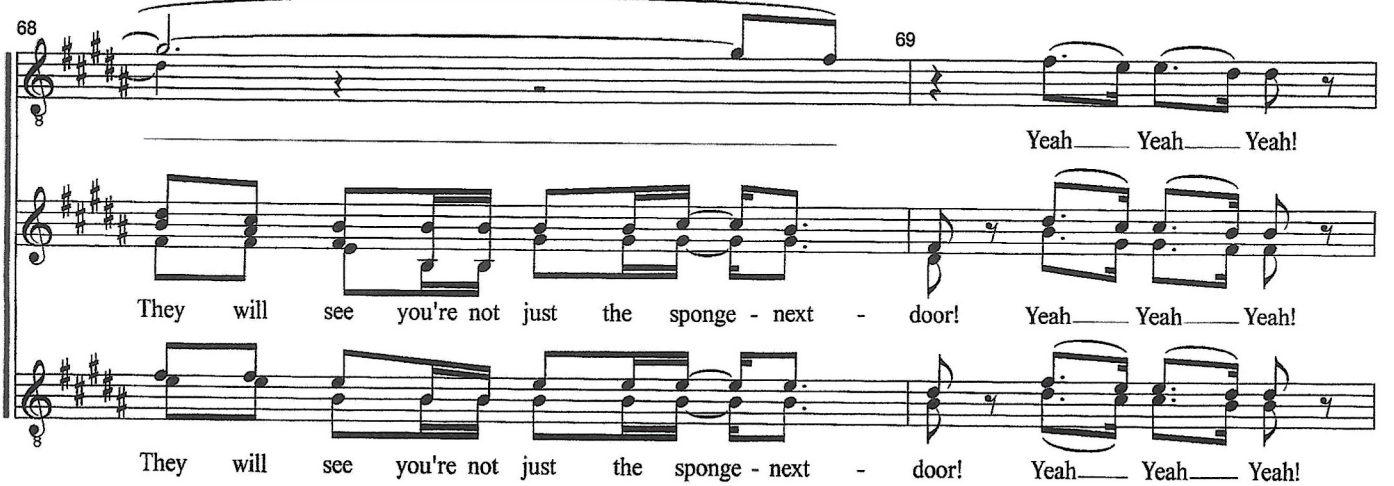
66 SB: Original feel

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

WOMEN: Sponge!

MEN: 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**