

The Flaming Lips - Spongebob and Patrick Confront The Psychic Wall of Energy

Tom: C

C
Patrick, you see I'm growing a mustache
And though I know I

F G
Must ask you

F G
Does it really make me look like a man?

C
Spongebob, being a man is just a tough job
I hope you're picked to be the

F G
Best spongebobs ever had

F G
Working like a dog at the Krusty Krab

Now wait a minute
I think we hit a wall

F
I think we hit a psychic wall

C
Maybe we're just young and

F
we won't know 'till we're old

C
Too young to free ourselves from this

F
Lonely fish bowl

G
Some kind of a wall

F
Some kind of a psychic wall (x2)

C
We can get a burn

(Solo)

C
Come on, let's find a way to be happy
Not like Plankton, he will

F G
Never be satisfied

F
Always complaining about his

G
Life, to his

F
Computer wife

G
You think he would've found by now

F
To be sought as a king

C
We don't need a burn

Acordes

