

Flaming Lips

"Spongebob & Patrick Confront The Psychic Wall Of Energy"

Visit "[Spongebob & Patrick Confront The Psychic Wall Of Energy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Patrick, you see, I'm growing a mustache
And though I know I must ask you
Does it really make me look like a man?

SpongeBob, being a man is just a tough job
I hope you're picked to be the best spongeBobs ever
had
Working like a dog at the Krusty Krab

Now wait a minute
I think we hit a wall
I think we hit a psychic wall

Maybe we're just young
And we won't know 'til we're old
Too young to free ourselves
From this lonely fish bowl

Some kind of wall
Some kind of psychic wall
Some kind of wall
Some kind of psychic wall
We can get a burn

Come on, let's find a way to be happy
Not like Plankton, he will never be satisfied
Always complaining about his life

To his computer wife
You think he would've found by now
To be sought as a king
We don't need a burn

Visit [Flaming Lips](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.