

The Flaming Lips

"Psychic Wall"

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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 sponge boss 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 till we're old
Too young to free ourselves from this lonely fishbowl

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'll never be satisfied
Always complaining about his life
To his computer wife
You think he would've found by now
To be thought of as a king, you don't need a crown

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