

Pg 1

# Everyone

## SPONGEBOB THEME SONG (FULL COMPANY)

Music by Hank Smith  
Lyrics by Steve Hillenburg & Derek Drymon  
Arr & Orch. by Tom Kitt

START

1 **Rawk!** 2

ALL WOMEN: Who

ALL MEN: Who

3 4 5 6

lives in a pine - ap - ple un - der the sea? Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Ab -

lives in a pine - ap - ple un - der the sea? Spong - Bob Square - Pants! Ab -

7 (w/Stgs, K1:B-3) 8 9 10

sorb - ent and yel - low and por - ous is he - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! If

sorb - ent and yel - low and por - ous is he - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! If

11 12 13 14

nau - ti - cal non - sense be some - thin' ya wish - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Then

nau - ti - cal non - sense be some - thin' ya wish - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Then

15 16 17 18

drop on the deck and flop like a fish! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

drop aon the deck and flop like a fish! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music, measures 15 through 18. It features two staves of music in a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written on the top staff, and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes. Measure 15 starts with 'drop on the deck and flop like a fish!'. Measure 16 continues the phrase. Measure 17 has 'Sponge - Bob' and measure 18 has 'Square - Pants!'. There is a handwritten correction 'aon' under 'drop' in the second staff.

19 20 21 22

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of music, measures 19 through 22. It continues the melody and bass line from the previous system. The lyrics are 'Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!' repeated in each measure. The notation includes various note values and rests.

23 24 25 26

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square -

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square -

Detailed description: This block contains the third system of music, measures 23 through 26. The lyrics are 'Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!' for measures 23 and 24, and 'Sponge - Bob Square -' for measures 25 and 26. The musical notation shows the continuation of the theme song's melody.

STOP

27 28 29 30 31

Pants!!!!!!

Pants!!!!!!

Detailed description: This block contains the final system of music, measures 27 through 31. The lyrics are 'Pants!!!!!!' repeated in each measure. The musical notation consists of sustained notes on the treble clef staves, indicating a final, emphatic ending.

# TOMORROW IS (Reprise) / BEST DAY EVER

(SPONGEBOB, SANDY, PATRICK, SQUIDWARD, PERCH, ENSEMBLE)

CUE:

SPONGEBOB: I still don't. Just look at the sun. *(Everyone looks up at the sun.)*  
It's still shining. Look at the kelp. *(Everyone looks over at the kelp.)*

It's still... kelp-y. Look at us. *(Everyone looks around at each other.)*  
SPONGEBOB: We still have each other. [MUSIC]

Music and Lyrics by  
Andy Paley & Tom Kenny  
& The Flaming Lips  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

Sponge Bob

Rubato

3 4 SPONGEBOB: 5 6  
Just six more min - utes

7 8 9 10 11 12  
left- We've done all we could do-

13 14 15 16 17 18  
And what - ev - er hap - pens next, I'm glad I'm here with...

19 20-21 22 23  
you. Mis-ter Sun came up and he

24 25 26 27 28  
smiled at me, Said, "it's gon-na be the best day just wait and see."

29 30 31 32  
Vol - can - ic dooms - day caught us

33 34 35 36  
un - a - ware, But we're still here and Mis - ter Sun's up there! Could be the

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SpongeBob

37

SPONGEBOB:

STOP

38 39 40

best day ev - er... Still could be the

SANDY:

Best day ev - er...

41

SPONGEBOB:

42 43 44

best day ev - er...

SANDY:

Best day ev - er...

PATRICK:

Best day ev - er...

45

SPONGEBOB:

46 47 48

I'm so luck - y with noth - ing to do. —

SANDY + WOMAN 1/2:

I can Ooh

PATRICK + MAN 1/2:

Ooh

BASS:

Dum da - dum Dum da - dum dum da - dum

49

spend five min - utes just be - ing with you.

50 51 52 53

Ev' - ry

+WOMAN 3:

Ahh Ooh

+MAN 3:

Ahh Ooh

+MAN 4/5:

Dum da - dum Dum da - dum dum da - dum Dum da -

Pg 5

# (I GUESS I) MISS YOU

(PATRICK & SPONGEBOB)

Music and Lyrics by John Legend  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

SARDINE DEVOTEE 3: No! You have a mission, O Guru.

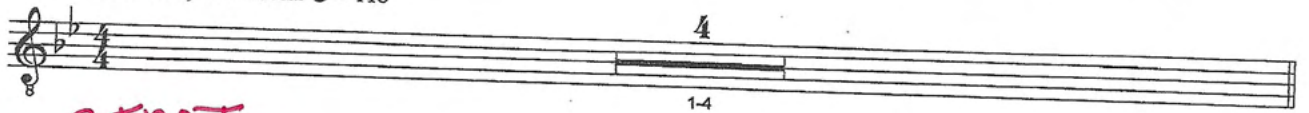
SARDINE DEVOTEE 2: You have followers.

SARDINE DEVOTEES: (*Intense, almost threatening.*)  
What else do you need? [MUSIC]

Patrick

("Close-up" on PATRICK as he considers this question.)  
PATRICK: (*To himself.*) What else do I need?

Ballad, Soulful ♩ = 118



START

5 PATRICK:

Nev - er thought that I could ride so high with-out you.

Ev - 'ry-thing I've got's so good but not with-out you. But

sud-den-ly noth - ing feels quite right, Why does the sun - shine feel like night? I'm

on - ly pre-tend-ing I'm all right with-out you. Now

21

what's a mac - a - ro - ni with-out the cheese? Or peas in a pod with-out the peas?

That's the way I feel when there's a me with-out you. I-

29

I- ee - I I-

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(While PATRICK lounges there on his luxury throne, we discover SPONGEBOB in a much different place - high up in the howling winds of Mount Humongous's forbidding slopes.)

33 34 35 36 SPONGEBOB: (to 41)

guess I miss you. STOP It

41 42 43 44

does-n't real-ly mat-ter how high I climb with-out you. Oh, I

45 46 47 48

can't en-joy this lone-ly view when I'm with-out you.

49 50 51 52

No one can make me laugh like you. No-bod-y turns my one to two.

53 54 55 56

May-be that's why I feel so blue with-out you.

57 58 59 60

Tell me what's the ap-ple with-out the pie? Tell me what's the french with-out the fry?

61 62 63 64

That's the way I feel when I know I'm with-out you. I

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# BFF

(SPONGEBOB & PATRICK)

**CUE:**

**SPONGEBOB:** Right! Because we're B-F-F

**PATRICK:** B-F-F (Trying to sound it out.) Bfffff?

**SPONGEBOB:** Best Friends Forever.

**PATRICK:** I still don't get it. [MUSIC]

SPONGE BOB

↓  
Patrick

Music and Lyrics by Plain White T's  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

♩ = 175  
Bouncy Folk/Pop (Swing ♩'s)

6 SPONGEBOB:

1 I got you, and you got me. I  
10 don't need my glasses on to see we're both pret - ty luck - y.  
14 Stuck in - side with no T V, Still  
18 I'm stuck with you so I'm as hap - py as can be! Let's have some fun  
22 to - geth - er, we'll be best friends for - ev - er,

**PATRICK:** (Gesturing at his TV.) There's nothing more fun than mindless entertainment, SpongeBob.  
**SPONGEBOB:** Eh...

26 B F F that stands for us.  
28A 28B → 29

30 **SPONGEBOB:** **START**  
31 May - be so, but all I know is right

34 here we've got all we need to make to - day - pret - ty spec - ial.

38 Let's ex - plore, o - pen ev - 'ry drawer - Hey,

(SPONGEBOB mimes opening a drawer, and a huge slab of cheese appears in his hand.)

**PATRICK:**

42 you found my long-lost cheese! That's what friends are for! Let's have some fun

**SPONGEBOB:**

46 to - geth - er, You're my best friend for - ev - er,

**PATRICK:**

50 **BOTH:** B F F that stands for - We're best friends and this is the friend dance!

**Slower** (That's the cue for a spontaneous dance break.)  
52 (Straight eighths.)

53 We're best friends and this is the friend dance! We're best friends and this is the friend dance! We're best friends and -

**Original feel**

56 **SPONGEBOB**  
**PATRICK:**

57 Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing that I can think of do - ing just sounds bet - ter do - ing it to - geth - er.

60 Eve - ry lit - tle thing that I can think of do - ing just sounds bet - ter do - ing it to - geth - er do - ing it with



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STOP

SpongeBob

64 65 66 67

you!

SPONGEBOB: Hey, check this out:

(He pulls on one end of the couch and it expands, slinky-style. SPONGEBOB shouts at his friend from the far end.)

SPONGEBOB: The Incredible Stretching Sofa!

PATRICK: It's alivvvvve!

(He shakes it to make it "alive" like a giant worm. But then he lets go.)

PATRICK: It got away!

(As the couch hits SPONGEBOB, knocking him over.)

PATRICK: You okay?

SPONGEBOB: (Grinning as he gets up cross-eyed.) Sure! What's a minor concussion between friends?

PATRICK: Ooh, ooh, I have an idea...

68 83

Bluesy

SPONGEBOB: I love me some bubbles in my bath.

PATRICK: I love me some bubbles *anywhere*.

SPONGEBOB: Okay, since you're so into bubbles,

84 87 110-111 2

a tempo

SPONGEBOB: I'm gonna make you the biggest baddest bubble ever.  
(They turn the couch into a giant bubble.)

(Gtr., Acc.)

2 114 115

112-113

116 SPONGEBOB:

117 118 119

Float - ing high like a bub - ble in the sky, Feel -

120 121 122 123

ing good just like I should and you're the rea - son why! Let's have some fun

124 PATRICK:

125 126 127

to - geth - er - We'll be best friends for - ev - er -

Sandy

29

SPONGEBOB:

It feels bet - ter when you're kick - ing that fear a - way.

33

Some - times you can't make it hap - pen, But that won't hap - pen to day.

37

SANDY:

If you wait, it's too late, you're de - feat - ed. Push your - self just a lit - tle bit high - er.

41

You want to win? Don't give in, you can beat it Find your mo - jo and set it on fi - re and

45

SANDY:

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and keep it mov - in', Don't stop 'til you drop - Come on and

SPONGEBOB:

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and keep it mov - in', Don't stop 'til you drop - Come on and

(SPONGEBOB looks down. He gets dizzy.)  
 SPONGEBOB: Ground so far below...  
 Sponge so high above...

49

— chop! Come on and — chop! — chop! Come on and — chop!

52-54

(SPONGEBOB is assured and they continue climbing, encountering more and more difficult terrain as they go. They shimmy along ledges, scale cliffs, balance on precipices, and dodge falling rocks, while:)

55

SANDY:

Don't be a - fraid, I'll be with you all the way...

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58 SANDY:

59 60 61

Come on and

62 SANDY:

63 64 65

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and Chop to the top, Don't ev - er stop. Come on and

SPONGEBOB:

Come on and

66 67 68 69

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and chop! Come on and

Come on and

70 71 72 73

Chop to the top, Don't ev - er stop, Come on and chop! Come on and

Come on and

74 75 76

chop! Come on and

chop! Come on and

STOP

(Dead Stop)  
Segue

CUE:

SQUIDWARD: Fine! Go!  
Good Riddance! Don't let the  
kelp hit you on the way out!  
(SQUIDWARD left alone onstage.) [MUSIC]

# I'M NOT A LOSER

(SQUIDWARD & SEA ANEMONES)

Music and Lyrics by They Might Be Giants  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

Squidward

TACET until m. 188

Tortured, poco rubato

1 SQUIDWARD: 2 3 3 4 3

I'm not a los-er, I don't sec-ret-ly hate my-self. I'm not sing-ing this to no one. It's not the

START

5 3 6 7 8

case that no one cares. I'm not a fail-ure. I don't not have tal-ent. When oth-ers see me, They can't see the no-bod-y

SQUIDWARD: Wait, wait, hold on, that's a triple negative. You can't not see nobody, because I'm not nobody, which can't not be seen. Let me start over.

9 3 13

— that is-n't there. 10-12 My life's not

14 15

emp - ty. They don't not like me at all. I don't not

16 17 18

leave the house— cause I don't not pre-fer— to stay at home. I don't stink, I'm not a

19 20 21 22 23

waste, I'm not all a-lone in think-ing that I am not all a-lone... accel. STOP

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(He and his BACKUP FISH impress the crowd with their moves during the dance break. He has grown into a full-fledged hip-hop star.)

81 [ DANCE BREAK ] 81-96 16

97 [ PLANKTON DANCE ] 97-103 7 104

Plankton / Karen / Mayor (Tutti)

Plankton START

105 [ SPEED RAP ] 106

Com-ing up as one of man-y, mom and dad had plen-ty more of Me, and twen-ty-twen-ty vis-ion, nev-er had it, had to

107 108

Be a dev-a-stat-ing con-ver-sat-ing lum-in-ous com-mun-i - ca-tor, hop-ing lat-er eve-ry hat-er of this lit-tle ti-ny

109 110

Ner-dy me would pay. You nev-er heard of me? O-kay, I am a Gi-ant, I don't give it up, I live it up, I'm float-ing in the

111 112 113 114

Sa-line, run-ning from the ba-leen, a Cel-e-brat-ed sin-gle cell of cil-i-at-ed cer-e-bel-lic gen-ius Heh! Heh! Heh!

115 116 117

PLANKTON:

Uh le-go And be gone

(incl. KAREN) GROUP 1: (high and screechy)

Uh le-go Uh le-go And be gone

(incl. SQUID, KRABS) GROUP 2:

Uh le-go And be gone Uh le-go

118 **PLANKTON:**

**KAREN:**

**ADD Karen**

**PLANKTON & KAREN:**

**GROUP 1:**

**GROUP 2:**

124

**PLANKTON:**

**MAYOR:**

**ADD mayor**

**GROUP 1:**

**WOMEN MEN**

**GROUP 2:**

128 129 130 131

tough That means it's time to get lost So le-go, and we gone yes we gone,  
 tay - ahh - tah - eee - ny - yes we gone,  
 When the go-ing gets tough That means it's time to get lost yes we gone,  
 tough That means it's time to get lost and we gone yes we gone,

132 133-135 3

**MAYOR PLANKTON:** STOP

let's be - gone- so le - go!  
 ALL (MEN 8vb):  
 let's be - gone- so le - go!

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# DADDY KNOWS BEST

(KRABS, PEARL, ELECTRIC SKATES & ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by Alex Ebert  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

KRABS: We're in a crisis here— and when you're in a crisis, there's only one thing you can depend on.

PEARL: You mean family?

KRABS: No.

SPONGEBOB: Community?

KRABS: (*Shaking his head.*) You're kidding, right? [MUSIC]

Pearl / Mr. Krabs

1 KRABS: 2 Easy 2 ♩ = 90

When time is short and the end is near, it's im - por - tant to i - den - ti - fy what

5

you hold dear. It's clear, Pearl: your dad - dy al - ways knows best.

PEARL: You don't understand me.  
Maybe it's because we're not the same species.  
Which is pretty weird, now that I think about it—

36

Let me show you what counts more than all the rest.

KRABS: (*to SPONGEBOB*) Close yer eyes, boy, this part's not for you.

(SPONGEBOB dutifully covers his eyes. And KRABS starts revealing money everywhere! He travels to numerous hiding places on the stage where he's stashed his cash for years. He begins packing it into his suitcases. Every time he reveals his cash, there is a KA-CHING!)

40 (FOLEY: KA-CHINGS!)

Mon - ey mon - ey mat - ters most! Mon ey mon - ey I can boast!

44

Mon - ey mon - ey make a toast to: Mon - ey! Mon - ey!

(The lights shift as we go inside PEARL's head and hear her inner thoughts.)

48

Mon - ey! Hah! I should be... my dad - dy's

50 PEARL: Slow, dreamy, soulful

START



51 52 53

great-est prize \_\_\_\_\_ But in-stead he's got dol-lar signs in his eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

54 55

Dad-dy, you just— don't un-der-stand, \_\_\_\_\_

56 57

All I care a-bout is rock-ing out with my fav-'rite band! \_\_\_\_\_

*(We see in silhouette [in PEARL's mind] three crazy-haired rock stars: THE ELECTRIC SKATES.)*

**KRABS:**  
*(Making sounds with his bags of coins.)*  
Can you hear it, Pearl?!

58 **PEARL:** 59 60 61

Oh, the feel-ing that it— cre-ates— \_\_\_\_\_ When I hear the E-lec-tric Skates!

**ELECTRIC SKATES:**

Yeah yeah yeah... Yeah yeah...

62 **PEARL:** 63

Dad-dy can you hear me? Can you hear me at all?

**ENS. WOMEN:**  
*p (Off, distant.)*

Mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey

**ENS. MEN:**  
*p (Off, distant.)*

Mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey

64 65

Mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey

Mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey

(KRABS kisses and dances with his money.)

Back to original feel, but slower and more strident

66 67 68 69

PEARL: Dad - dy! Dad - dy can you hear me? Can you

KRABS: Mon - ey mon - ey in the air! Mon - ey mon - ey eve - ry - where!

START

70 71 72 73

hear me? Oh, dad - dy! Dad - dy!

Mon - ey mon - ey do not share- Mon - ey! Mon - ey!

74 75 76 77

**Original feel, but now faster**

Dad - dy Dad - dy can you hear me? Can you

Mon - ey! Hah! Mon - ey mon - ey I'll stay true!

78

hear me? Can you hear me? Oh,  
Mon-ey mon-ey just us two! Mon-ey mon-ey I love you!

82 **accel. poco a poco**

Dad-dy! Dad-dy! Dad - dy! Dad - dy!  
Mon-ey mon-ey Mon-ey mon-ey Mon-ey mon-ey Mon-ey mon-ey

86

Dad - dy dad - dy dad - dy dad - dy Dad - dy dad - dy dad - dy dad - dy  
Mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey Mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon ey

KRABS: I'm sorry, Pearl.  
Were you trying to say something? *[GO ON]*

88 PEARL:

Dad - dy!

STOP

92 **Slower, big rock and roll ending**

PEARL:

Dad - dy!  
Mon - ey!

KRABS: *ad lib.*

# Perch Perkins

## NO CONTROL/THE END IS COMING (FULL COMPANY)

CUE:  
(Segue from #2C)

START

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

Electronica Pop  $\text{♩} = 100$

PERCH PERKINS:  
(to SPONGEBOB)

6

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

No con-trol. The

14

15

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

*p* WOMEN: (+SANDY)  
Ahh

*p* MEN: (+SB/PATRICK)  
Ahh

(The CITIZENS begin to hurry home in fear.)

STOP

18

No con-trol. Pearl, No con-trol. No con-trol.

*mp* Ahh

*mp* Ahh

*mp* Ahh

KRABS:  
No con-trol.

# POOR PIRATES

(PATCHY & PIRATES)

Patchy

Music and Lyrics by Sara Bareilles  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

PATCHY: Thank you. Ysee, people  
fear what they don't understand,  
and too few understand us pirates.  
(To CONDUCTOR.) Are ye ready?

[MUSIC]

Bright 3  $\text{♩} = 202$

A

1 PATCHY: 2 3 4

Let me be - gin with a har - dy ho - ho And a

START

5 6 7 8 9 10

tale that no - bod-y tells well. I've not come all the way - from EN -

11 12 13 14

Vln. 1 → 49 50

C - I - N - O To be treat - ed like sew-age that smells.

51 52 53 54 55

Some of us just want ad - ven - ture, The o - pen sea

56 57 58 59 60

wind in our ear - rings.

(OTHER PIRATES appear from various locations around the theatre. Each carries a different makeshift instrument.)

61 62 63 64 65 66 67

Why are we con-stant - ly mis - un - der - stood? Don't you know Pi - rates have feel-ings?

STOP

# Electric Skates

## BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE

(ELECTRIC SKATES, PEARL & ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by Aerosmith  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

**CUE:**

**SQUIDWARD:** All right, everyone clear out. This is a closed soundcheck for the Electric Skates. The concert is this afternoon. So if you'd just--

**TEEN FAN 1:** They're here!! [MUSIC]

*(The ELECTRIC SKATES crash in, each riding a skateboard and playing a tricked-out electric guitar. They are "skate punk" incarnate: mohawks, piercings, tattoos in intense electric colors. They shove SQUIDWARD out of the way.)*

**ELECTRIC SKATE 1:** Hello Bikini Bottom! Are you ready to rock?

*(The ELECTRIC SKATES launch into a song, replete with daredevil skate moves and a lot of guitar thrashing.)*

♩ = 140

1 **Rock and Roll!!!!**

5 → 10 **ELECTRIC SKATES:**

If

11 **ELECTRIC SKATES:**

12 13 14

you wan-na rock and feel - in' all right- Bi - ki - ni Bot-tom Boog-ie all night! Get-ting

15

16 17 18

sick skat-ey sweet rad gnar-ly and tight- Bi - ki - ni Bot-tom Boog-If all night!

**START**

19 **ELECTRIC SKATE 2:**

20 21 22

Toe-side, Heel-side, how do I look? It does-n't real-ly mat-ter coz it's so "off the hook."

23 **ELECTRIC SKATE 3:**

24 25 26

Long hair, short hair, mo-hawk or bald- Or shav-in' off your dor-sels when your grand-moth-er called- There's

**ELECTRIC SKATE 1:** **ELECTRIC SKATE 2:**

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(In her wild enthusiasm,  
PEARL jumps up on stage.)

27

no mag-ic po - tion, we'll jump in the o - cean blue!\_\_\_\_\_

PEARL:  
Jump in the o - cean blue!\_\_\_\_\_

52 53 54

ALL 3:  
Wop Wa-

55

PEARL: ooh...  
ad lib.

Yeaaaaaah!\_\_\_\_\_

56

STOP  
(She gets the SKATES' attention.)

ELECTRIC SKATE 1: Nice wail, whale!  
PEARL: Really? You heard me singing?  
ELECTRIC SKATE 1: How could I not?

56A

4

56A-56D

PEARL: My daddy never hears me. I had to sneak out just to see you.  
ELECTRIC SKATE 1: Nice! What's your name, girl?  
PEARL: Um... um...  
TEEN FANS: (Various.) Pearl! Pearl Krabs!  
ELECTRIC SKATE 1: You know what, Pretty Pearl: we've been looking for a backup singer to go on tour with us. I think we just found her!  
PEARL: (Almost unable to breathe.) Me?! I'd follow you anywhere!  
(Her friends are stunned and excited)  
TEEN FAN: Whoa—you're really gonna run away with them??  
(A beat where the reality of this fully hits PEARL. It sinks in. And she decides.)  
PEARL: Yeah. I'm going to run away.  
(Her friends shout in excitement. Then one of them rushes forward at ELECTRIC SKATE 1.) [GO ON]

Vamp (out any beat)

4

56E-56H