Can't think of anything to sing about Not much out there to sing about The world's okay, the weather's fine No need to sing about that

I'll sing about

Sponges

Sponges yeah!

Sponges

Sponges yeah yeah

Sponges suck, sponges suck

Sponges absorb liquid then you squeeze them out yeah!

There's lots of songs of peace Lots of songs of love Even songs about peaches and Valkyries No songs about

Tuna fish, tuna fish, tuna fish, tuna fish
They're real big and swim in oceans
Come in cans like hockey pucks
Tuna got their names 'cause they don't swim in pairs!

Get it? Tuna. Are there two of those fish? Nah! Two-nah! Two-nah! It's funny! Hee hee! No? I like tuna.

Sponges

Sponges yeah!

Sponges

Sponges yeah yeah

Sponges suck, sponges suck

Sponges suck, sponges suck

Sponges clean up dishes and sinks

And countertops and baby's noses

They suck up soap and when you squeeze them out they make

Bubbles!

Bubbles!

Bubbles!

Sponges