Sponge, Lucky

This little penny is to dream on To make all your wishes come true Hip hip hooray I'm in my big black holiday No bulls died today To a very unappreciative earth and sky The land is recoiled Asking as if it had said why My ship leaves today And I'm safely lowered away Guess who I walked into Guess who walked right up to say A bloody nose and a bloody knife Now I've disposed of my routine life All seemed to implore seconds more Give me more of this sublime night