

Spongecola, Movie

The movie is done once more
The mood sets in with lights
Let's wait for them to leave
I was never one for crowds

I look down on the floor
Everything's undone
Yet we've been so much more
Than a full-length feature

REFRAIN 1

We long for escape
Let this mem'ry take shape
For the heroes we often see
I don't know if it's me
Or the movies we've seen
I don't remember
As well as I should

CHORUS

I stay so silent with your arms adjacent
And credits may soon roll away

Wooh
Ahh

You have my jacket on
Comfort in my warmth
I'm used to the cold
I'm used to the cold

REFRAIN 2

And I hope you'd agree
How this story should be
How I wish I could change the scenes
I'd write on the next page
An early coming of age
For me to tell you
As well as I could

CHORUS

I stay so silent with your arms adjacent
And credits may soon roll away

Could I stay so silent with your arms adjacent
The vagueness may soon come to light

Should I say so silent with your arms adjacent
As I play my part in my show

Forever shall I be the ill-fated type
Forever must I be the one you confide to
Forever must I be the pages you need
For you to write all your secrets that you hope I would keep

Forever must I drive you home late at night
After watching these films that seem to imitate life
Forever must I be the opinion you seek and
Forever will I be the friend that you would keep

(Forever will I, forever will I)