

Glorb, Can Gangsters Cry?

Can gangsters cry?
'Cause lately, it's been weighin' on my mind
And I say I'm fine
'Cause underwater, no one sees a teary eye

And baby, all the beef in Bikini Bottom got me stressin' out
I'm sorry I didn't have the time for you, and now you're sayin', "Bye"
Girl, I'm sorry that I ripped my pants
And I know that you don't like romance
But all I wanna do is be right there by your side

Can gangsters cry?
Sandy, I've been missin' on you
Karate ain't the same without you
Now I'm wonderin', can gangsters cry?
Woah

Uh, bartender
Just, uh, just the usual, please
Kelp shake, with um, extra lean

'Round here, it's open carry, open bottles, too
And when the sheriff's at my door, I'm always hopin' that it's you
Now I'm drinkin' days away at the Salty Spitoon
And I might be lookin' yellow, but inside, I'm feelin' blue
Sandy, please forgive me, and the damage that I've done
I might escape the law, but it's your love I can't outrun

Can gangsters cry?
'Cause lately, it's been weighin' on my mind (Been weighin' on my mind)
And I say I'm fine
'Cause underwater, no one sees a teary eye
(No one gets me except you, Sandy)

Can gangsters cry?
Sandy, I've been missin' on you
Karate ain't the same without you
Now I'm wonderin', can gangsters cry?
Woah