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