Barracuda

DJ Spiro

So this ain't the end, I saw you again today
I had to turn my heart away
Smiled like the sun, kisses for him
And tales, it never fails
You lying so low in the weeds
And I bet you gonna ambush me
You had me down, down, down, down on my knees
Now, wouldn't you, Barracuda?
Oh, ooh, oh
Oh, back over time, we were all trying for free
And met the porpoise in me, ah
No right, no wrong, selling a song, a name
Whisper game
And if the real thing don't do the trick
You better make up something quick
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick
Ooh, Barracuda
"Sell me, sell you", the porpoise said
Dive down, deep down and save my head
You, I think you got the blues too
All that night and all the next
Swam without looking back
Made for the western pools, silly, silly fools
Now if the real thing don't do the trick
Now you better make up something quick
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick
Ooh, oh, Barra, Barracuda
Send it to me, send it to me, send it to me
Send it to me, send it to me, oh
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, now

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