

Barracuda

Gretchen Wilson

So this ain't the end
I saw you again today
I had to turn my heart away
Smiled like the sun
Kisses for everyone
And tales it never fails
You lying so low in the weeds
I bet you gonna ambush me
You'd have me down, down
Down, down on my knees
Now wouldn't ya barracuda, oh
Back over time
We were all trying for free
You've met with porpoise and me, uh huh
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 a wick
Oh, barracuda, ah, ha, yeah
Sell me, sell you
The porpoise said
Dive down deep now
Save my head
You I think that you got the blues too
All that night and all the next
Swam without looking back
Made for the western pools
Silly, silly fools
If the real thing don't do the trick, no
You better make up something quick
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into a wick
Oh barra barracuda, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh ooh, ah

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