

# Barracuda (Live)

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 on my knees  
Now wouldn't you, Barracuda?

Back over time we were all trying for free  
Met up with porpoise and me  
No right no wrong you're selling a song, a name  
Whisper game

If the real thing don't do the trick  
You better make up something quick  
You gonna burn burn burn into the wick  
Aren't you, Barracuda?

"Sell me sell you" the porpoise said  
Dive down deep now 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 fools

If the real thing don't do the trick no!  
You better make up something quick  
You gonna burn burn burn into the wick  
Barra-Barracuda

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