

Barracuda

Adrenaline Mob

So, this ain't the end I saw you again today
I had to turn my heart away
Smile like the sun kisses for everyone
And tails 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 you, Barracuda? Oh-oh-ohh

Back over time we were all trying for free
You met the 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're gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn it to the wick
Ooh, Barracuda! Oh-oh-ohhÂ yeah

"Sell me, sell you," the porpoise said
Dive down deep down save my head
You I think that you got the blues, too.

All that night and all the next, swam without looking back
Made it to the western pools - silly, silly fools!

The real thing don't do the trick, no
You better make up something quick
You're gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn it to the wick
Ohhh, BarraÂ barracuda! Yeah

Ooohhhhhh-ah!

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