

Barracuda

[John Cale](#)

Dark woman in the water drowning
Sinking in a funny way
Black footing full of faces floating
Mimicking our final daysThe ocean will have us all
The ocean will have us allDark woman in a cupboard burning
Oh, what have they done
Dark woman like a feather breathing
Oh, what can be doneThe ocean will have us allCold cost is the death of nothing
Slipping just like nothing did
Prince and the one was joking
Smoking in the summer misBarracuda, barracuda
Won't you lay down your life to me?
Won't you love me barracuda?
If you always need to bring out the worst in meTen mourners with their whiskers blowing
Howling like a winter gale
Dark woman like a crawler growing
Growing for the carry meatThe ocean will have us allDead forest with the moon arising
Smiling at you out of reach
Cracked window in a chapel dreaming
Hoping while they drain 'em each

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>