

Barracuda Moon

New Riders of the Purple Sage

Hunter-Nelson

Rocket on the launch-pad pointed at the sky
Anybody got a match, if not we're high and dry
Fade-away sunlight, eye to eye with Mars
So much moonlight, can't even see the stars
Barracuda, Barracuda, Barracuda Moon
Fiddler on the heart string give another tune
Barricuda Moon, Baby, Barricuda Moon
Ain't no alligator just a Barracuda Moon
Dancing in the footprints of those who've gone before
'Round the room and up the wall and out the double door
This must be the future--we stumbled here at last
At first glance can't tell it from the recent past
First we had to tango with the letter of the law
Very fancy stepping likes of which you never saw
Now we're on the launch-pad, powder safe and dry
Down to shaking hands now and waving our goodbye
Barracuda, Barracuda, Barracuda Moon
Fiddler on the heart string give another tune
Time we shift to passing-gear, gotta make it soon
Unless I miss my guess we got a Barracuda Moon
Leaving San Francisco beneath a copper cloud
First mistake we made was coming on too proud
Next mistake we made was not being proud enough
It's always all or nothing / if you don't like it: tough
Sunlight on the fade, time to whistle up a tune
By the gulf of Tonkin 'neath a Barracuda Moon
August nineteen sixty-four pick up your cards and bet
Careful what you ask for / It might be what you get
Barracuda, Barracuda, Barracuda Moon
Fiddler on the heart string give another tune
Barricuda Moon, Baby, Barricuda Moon
Ain't no alligator just a Barracuda Moon

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>