

Ode To The Barracuda

Dance Club Massacre

Our story ends with a signature for something I'll never be.
But it didn't have to be this way.
Your uniform was no different from the rest but you
were cool, so here's a brand new song just for you.
It all began when I saw your face from the stage then
your blood was drawn upon my command.
The return:
When you say you want some more.
No problemo.
Everything is cool, but I just can't bring myself to
say "why don't you go f**k yourself."
The room is spinning as I'm down on the floor.
At least down here you won't bother me no more.
The words you speak are perfectly clear, so I guess
I'll have myself another beer.
Now you've got yourself a girlfriend.
Well...a dude who wears girl pants.
Nonetheless it's safe to say he's a dork.
Funny how you hate the ska yet it reminds me of you
everyday.
They say there's plenty of fish in the sea.
Alas this is true.
I've reeled in a few.
Baby minnows at the most so I throw them back in.
But what do you do when you catch the biggest fish of them all?
Now I could swim for years and never get tired.
But I assure you if I ever come across your boat one
more time, I'll steal the bait.
And leave you waiting.
The words you spoke were crystal clear, now I think
I'll go have another beer.