

Barracuda

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 down down down on my knees
Now wouldn't ya' Barracuda oh

Back over time
We were all trying for free
You've met with 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 gonna' burn burn burn burn into a wick
Oh Barracuda ah ha yeah

Sell me sell you
The Porpoise said
Dive down deep now
Save my head
You I think that you got the blues too

All that night and all the next
Swam without looking back
Made for the Western pools
Silly silly fools

If the real thing don't do the trick no
You better make up something quick
You gonna' burn burn burn burn into a wick
Oh Barra Barracuda yeah oh oh oh oh oh oohhaahh