So this ain't the end - I saw you again today Had to turn my heart away You smiled like the Sun - Kisses for everyone And tales - it never fails! You lying so low in the weeds Bet you gonna ambush me You'd have me down on my knees Wouldn't you, Barracuda? Back over Time when we were all Trying for free Met up with porpoise and me No right no wrong your selling a Song - A name whisper game. If the real thing don't do the trick You better make up something quick You gonna burn it out to the wick Aren't you, Barracuda? "Sell me sell you" the porpoise said Dive down deep to save my head You...I think you got the blues too. All that night and all the next Swam without looking back Made for the western pools - silly fools!