

## 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.