

# 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