

Barracuda

Rasputina

So this ain't the end, I saw you again today
I had to turn my heart away
Smiling like the sun kisses pouring in
And Tales, that never fail.

Your lying so low in the weeds,
I bet you think your going to ambush me
You'd got me down, down, down, down on my knees
Oh child, Barracuda

Back over time we were doing fine,
I see you never fancied me
No right no wrong selling a song
A name wins the game

And if the real thing don't do the trick
You'd better make up something quick
Or your gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wind
Oooh, barracuda

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