B-A-R-R-A-C-U-D-A

So this ain't the end, I saw you again, today I 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
I bet you gonna ambush me
You'd have me down to my knees
Now wouldn't you
B-A-R-R-A-C-U-D-A

Back over time we were all trying for free You met the porpoise and me No right, or wrong you're just selling a song, a name Whisper game Barracuda, Barracuda, Barracuda

If the real thing don't do the trick
You better think of something quick
You gonna burn to the wick
B-A-R-R-A-C-U-D-A
Barracuda, Barracuda, Barracuda
B-A-R-R-A-C-U-D-A
B-A-R-R-A-C-U-D-A
You lying so low, you lying so low, you lying so low, you lying so low
B-A-R-R-A-C-U-D-A