

Rasputina, Barracuda

So this ain't the end
I saw you again today
I had to turn my heart away
Smile 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 you
Barracuda
Oh

Back over time
We were all trying for free
You met the porpoise and me
Oh
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
Burn to the wick
Oooh, barracuda
Oh, 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

The real thing don't do the trick
No, you better make up something quick
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn
Burn it to the wick
Oh, barra, barracuda
Yeah.