

Chastain "Barracuda"

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So this ain't the end - I saw you again today
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
Bet you gonna ambush me
You'd have me down, down, down on my knees
Wouldn't you, Barracuda?

Back over Time when we were all trying for free
Met up with porpoise and me
No right no wrong you're selling a Song - a name
Whisper game

If the real thing don't do the trick
You better make up something quick
You gonna burn, burn, burn it out to the wick
Aren't you, Barracuda?

"Sell me sell you" the porpoise said
Dive down deep to save my head
You... I think you got the blues too.

All that night and all the next
Swam without looking back
Made for the western pools - silly fools!

If the real thing don't do the trick
You better make up something quick
You gonna burn, burn, burn it out to the wick
Aren't you, Barracuda?

Yeah!

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