

# Heart, 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.