

# BARRACUDA

Words and Music by  
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Medium rock beat

Verses 1 & 2

C

kiss-es for ev - 'ry - one. And tales, it nev - er  
sell-ing a song, a name. Whis-per

E C

fails! You ly-ing so low in the weeds,  
game. And if the real thing don't do the trick,

E C E

I bet you gon-na am - bush - me. You'd have me  
you bet-ter make up some-thing - quick. You gon-na

D A N.C. To Coda

down, down, down, down on my knees. Now would-n't you, Bar - ra -  
burn, burn, burn, burn it to the wick. Ooh, Bar - ra -

1. E G

cu - da?

2. E

cu - da.

C

“Sell me, — sell — you,” the por - poise said.

A E

Dive down \_ deep, — now. Save my head. You, —

I think that you got the blues ————— too. —

All that — night — and all the next, swam with - out look - ing back.

Made for the west-ern pools. Sil - ly, sil - ly fools. —

*D.S. (lyric 2) al Coda*  
The

*Coda*  
cu-da.