

Fergie - Barracuda

Tom: G

^E So this ain't the end - I saw you again today ^C

I had to turn my heart away ^E

Smile like the Sun - kisses for ev'ry one ^C

and tales - it never fails! ^E

(chorus 1)

You lying so low in the weeds ^C ^E

I bet you gonna ambush me ^C ^E

You'd have me down, down, down, down on my knees ^D ^A

(tacet) ^E ^{Gb} ^G

Now wouldn't you, Barracuda? ^E ^C

Back over time when we were all trying for free ^E

you met up with porpoise and me ^C

No right, no wrong; selling a song - a name ^E
Whisper game.

(chorus 2)

And if the real thing don't do the trick ^C ^E

You better make up something quick ^C ^E

You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn it to the wick ^D ^A

Oooh, Barracuda? ^E

"Sell me sell you" the porpoise said ^C

Dive down deep, now. Save my head. You ... ^A ^E

I think that you got the blues too.

All that night and all the next ^C

Swam without looking back ^A

Made for the western pools -- silly, silly fools. ^E

Acordes

