

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)

Now wouldn't you, Barracuda? ^E ^{Gb} ^G

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

you met up with porpoise and me ^E

^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

^C "Sell me sell you" the porpoise said

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

I think that you got the blues too.

^C All that night and all the next

^A Swam without looking back

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

Acordes

