

# The Bug

## Dire Straits

Well it's a strange old game - you learn it slow  
One step forward and it's back to go  
You're standing on the throttle  
You're standing on the brakes  
In the groove 'til you make a mistake Sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're a fool in love  
Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger baby  
Sometimes you're the ball  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're going to lose it all  
You gotta know happy - you gotta know glad  
Because you're gonna know lonely  
And you're gonna know bad  
When you're rippin' and a ridin' and you're coming on strong  
You start slippin' and a slidin' and it all goes wrong, because Sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're a fool in love  
Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger baby  
Sometimes you're the ball  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're going to lose it all  
One day you got the glory  
One day you got none  
One day you're a diamond  
And then you're a stone  
Everything can change  
In the blink of an eye  
So let the good times roll  
Before we say goodbye, because Sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're a fool in love  
Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger baby  
Sometimes you're the ball  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're going to lose it all Sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger baby  
Sometimes you're the ball  
Sometimes it all comes together baby  
Sometimes you're going to lose it all

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>