

Dans: The Bug
Artist: Dire Straits
The Bug

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 breaks,
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,
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 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

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

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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

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Sometimes it all