

Straits Dire

"THE BUG"

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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

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 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

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