Mark Knopfler "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 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 Sometimes you're the ball Sometimes it all comes together baby Sometimes you're going 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 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 lose it all

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