The Bug
Dire Straits

   intro: (**E**)

 (**E**)
 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
                      A   **E**
 Sometimes you re a fool in love
 Sometimes you re the louisville slugger
 Sometimes you re the ball
 Sometimes it all comes together baby
                            A   **E**
 Sometimes you re going to lose it all

 (**E**)
 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
                      A   **E**
 Sometimes you re a fool in love
 Sometimes you re the louisville slugger
 Sometimes you re the ball
 Sometimes it all comes together baby
                            A   **E**
 Sometimes you re going to lose it all

 (sem acordes)
 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
                      A   E
 Sometimes you re a fool in love
 Sometimes you re the louisville slugger
 Sometimes you re the ball
 Sometimes it all comes together baby
                           A   E
 Sometimes you re going to lose it all

 (**E**) - solo sobre o mi maior

cifrada por Lelock19