

**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