

Dire Straits - The Bug

tom:

Intro: [E] A

E
Well it's a strange old game - you learn it slow
E
One step forward and it's back to go
E
You're standing on the throttle
E
You're standing on the breaks
E
In the groove 'til you make a mistake

E
Sometime you're the windshield
Sometime you're the bug
E
Sometime it all comes together baby
Sometime you're a fool in love
E
Sometime you're the louisville slugger
Sometime you're the ball
E
Sometime it all come together baby
Sometime you're gonna lose it all, (groovin')

[E E E E E A E]

E
You gotta know happy - you gotta know glad
E
Because you're gonna know lonely
E
And you're gonna know bad
E
When you're rippin' and a ridin'
E
And you're coming on strong
E
You start a slippin' and slidin'
E
And it all goes wrong because

E
Sometime you're the windshield
A

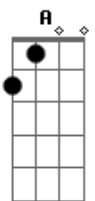
Sometime you're the bug
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E
Sometime you're the louisville slugger
Sometime you're the ball
E
Sometime it all come together baby
Sometime you're gonna lose it all, (groovin')

[E E E E E A E]
[E E E E E D A E]

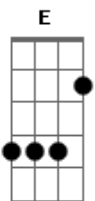
E
One day you got the glory
E
Then you got none
E
One day you're a diamond
E
And then you're a stone
E
Everything can change
E
In the blink of an eye
E
So let the good time roll
E
Before we say goodbye, because

E
Sometime you're the windshield
Sometime you're the bug
E
Sometime it all comes together baby
Sometime you're a fool in love
E
Sometime you're the louisville slugger
Sometime you're the ball
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Sometime it all come together baby
Sometime you're gonna lose it all, (groovin')

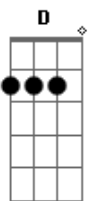
Acordes



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