

# The Bug

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Well it's a strange old game, you learn it slow  
One step forward and it's back you go  
You're standin' on the throttle, you're standin' on the brake  
In the groove 'til you make a mistake

Sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together, babe  
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger, babe  
Sometimes you're the ball  
Sometimes it all comes together, babe  
Sometimes you're gonna lose it all

You gotta know happy, you gotta know glad  
'Cause you're gonna know lonely and you're gonna know sad  
When you're rippin' and you're 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 falls together, babe  
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger, babe  
Sometimes you're the ball  
Sometimes it all comes together, babe  
Sometimes you're gonna lose it all

One day you got the glory and then 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

Sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together, babe  
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger, babe  
Sometimes you're the ball  
Sometimes it all comes together, babe  
Sometimes you're gonna lose it all

'Cause sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together, babe  
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the windshield  
Sometimes you're the bug  
Sometimes it all comes together, babe  
Sometimes you're just a fool in love