THE BUG

E~~~   E……. chicken pickin' on 'Em' - Bass mostly E note mirroring bass & snare drum

1
Well it's a strange old game - you learn it slow   *E   D~E*
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   *E*
Sometimes you're the bug   *A*
Sometimes it all comes together baby   *E*
Sometimes you're a fool in love   *D A*
Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger baby   *E*
Sometimes you're the ball   *A*
Sometimes it all comes together baby   *E*
Sometimes you're going to lose it all   *D A   Riff*

2
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

Chorus   Solo on E E E E E E E E D A E
*   Breakdown bass & drum only on E*

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   *~ stop*
So let the good times roll
Before we say goodbye

Chorus X 2   repeat solo X 2 repeat - intro X 3 dead stop