With The Bug

Roy Orbison

Well down through the ages woman's had a time

Tryin' to get her man to walk the chalk line

To keep him on a string with a kiss and a hug

But there's never been a man who wasn't bitten by the bugYeah, rockin' and rollin' with the bug

Rollin' and strollin' with the bug

Itchin' and twitchin', singin' and swingin'

Yeah, with the bugWell, Delilah loved Sammy, but he wouldn't stay home

Always runnin' and leavin' Dee home

She set out to find Sammy late one night

Found him down at the sand dune rockin' it rightHe was rockin' and rollin' with the bug

Rollin' and strollin' with the bug

Itchin' and twitchin', singin' and swingin'

Yeah, with the bugWell, Helen of Troy, a cool smile on her face

She sported the face that launched a thousand ships

But she couldn't control the wiggle in her hips

She lost her fame and fortune, just one flipWell, rockin' and rollin' with the bug

Rollin' and strollin' with the bug

Itchin' and twitchin', singin' and swingin'

Yeah, with the bugWell now Josephine, she had trouble from the start

She couldn't keep her eye on little Bonoparte

Every single time that Josie looked around

She found her Bony runnin' round and roundHe was rockin' and rollin' with the bug

Rollin' and strollin' with the bug

Itchin' and twitchin', singin' and swingin'

Yeah, with the bugWell now, are modern times the same as history?

Even in the twentieth century

And our future now, well, it's plain to see

If we don't look out, the bug will get you and meWe'll be rockin' and rollin' with the bug

Rollin' and strollin' with the bug

Itchin' and twitchin', singin' and swingin'

Yeah, with the bug

Yeah, with the bugWith the bug

With the bug

With the bug

With the bug

With the bug

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/