

Inertia Is a Bitch

Driftless Pony Club

I kicked her in the face,
With heaven splitting violence.
Packed like cigarettes,
It was just an accident.
I hurt her once before,
But that took place a year or more.
This was in a vehicle,
Weathered and dependable.

I kicked her in the face.
The driver braked in sudden haste.
Inertia is a bitch -
It turned my foot into a fist.
This girl could take a punch,
Tougher than he always was.
She rubbed her face,
Then shrugged it off and held her place.

These hands
That stuck to the plan
That stupid plan
Like a swerving van
A converging van
With no seat for this man
And his traveling band
Sprawling out on the sand
With an earthquake at hand

I kicked her in the face
It made me feel so out of place
We're naked in the mud
But that's one thing we'd never done
Eyes on the road
Forget about this episode
It's so absurd -
Is this what I've done to her?
Is this what I've done to her?
Is this what I've done to her?
Is this what I've done to her?

Is this what I've done to her?

Lyrics submitted by Erik.

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