

# 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?

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Lyrics submitted by Erik.

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