

The Exies, Inertia

Gotta head full of one way rides
That you wouldn't believe
I giant leap from your heart to my arms
Before its time to leave well

Well, all these old things
That I'll never be
That I'll never miss
Give me some time
And I'll I throw a fist
Yeah I'll throw a fit
Yeah I'll throw a fit

This is the time when all things old will pass
Inertia comes around
To push me closer then I've ever been
When new things will be found
This is my chance to let go all the past at last

Gotta ticket on a Sunday drive
In the afternoon
There's nothing quite like your indian smile
To elate my blues

Well this is the time when all things old will pass
Inertia comes around
To push me closer then I've ever been
When new things will be found
This is my chance to let go of the past
Inertia comes around (inertia comes around)
Inertia comes around

I'm over my head
I'm over my head
Still over my head

Cause this is the time when all things old will pass
Inertia comes around
To push me closer then I've ever been
When new things will be found
This is my chance to look at all the past
Inertia comes around (inertia comes around)
Inertia comes around