

Shotgun

Kristin Hersh

I called shotgun
Our car submerged
Your breakneck speed slowed to a float

Out on a thalidomide limb
Truncated
Stiff as a board
But delinquent no more

Can't see the fog for the trees
I lost my way on reject beach
Lost my heart
Lost it

You can't live until you die
You can't see unless you're blind

I called shotgun
Our car submerged
Your breakneck speed slowed
Two afloat