

From Getting High (to a higher power) (Crews/Zajkowski)

I was mired in darkness prepared to meet my doom
A hopeless little man 'til I came to this room
Sat in a circle, the room began to spin
The apple cart's been upset
Don't know what state I am in

Lost in misery, many tears I cried
Every waking hour was spent trying to get high
Bleary eyed in a tide of whiskey sour
I'm trading getting high for a higher power

Losing touch, taking hold
Man you're in the dark and cold
Feels like zero gravity, please hang on to me

Will my prayers be heard
'Cause everything is tangled
Just a glimpse of hope
For a heart and mind so mangled
To stand tall where I used to cower
I've gone from getting high to a higher power

Losing touch, taking hold
Man you're in the dark and cold
Feels like zero gravity, please hang on to me

From getting high to a higher power

Chris: Sings and plays

History (Nelson/Zajkowski)

David met Emily at the roller palace
So many years in the past
David's engaged to another lady
Caught in the net that was cast

Wedding bells rang on new year's eve
For David and Emily
The rest is History

David enlisted in World War II
Then served his neighborhood
"The Mayor" was known as a humble survivor
Wore a badge as a crossing guard

Loved to tipple his favorite drink
And chat with Emily
The rest is History

David and Emily stood shoulder to shoulder
As they weathered every storm
Counting every penny, though there wasn't very many
To be counted on

Emily cashiered at the family store
Making a go in rough seas
Two sons confessed, a crime they didn't commit
She prayed as she cried on her knees

Living a life that's not candied
And oh so bitter sweet
The rest is History

David and Emily stood head on shoulder
As they weathered every storm
Counting every penny
Though there wasn't very many
To be counted on

A respectable house on a respectable street
Our old friend "The Mayor" had died
Raising a drink while broken hearts sink
Soon Emily's time would expire

In their best hand me downs
Lowered into the ground
Before their family
The rest is History

Scott Bradley: Trumpet
Kit Nelson: Bass, Guitar, Backing vocals
Chris: Drums, Piano, Lead vocal