

### **Attitude And Altitude** (Zajkowski)

Attitude and altitude  
Tom-boy aviatrix in the sky  
Blanche Stuart Scott, lifted off  
In little more than silk, and pipes  
And twisted wire

Flying 40 feet up high  
The first girl to have flown  
Her Curtiss biplane left the ground  
Then landed safely home

Attitude and altitude  
She's a terror at the wheel of daddy's car  
Driving Lady Overland  
From the east coast to the west  
Miss Gertrude Phillips tagged along  
Reporting on Blanche Stuart's quest

The headlines in the paper read  
She's breaking barriers  
Her flaming personality  
Made it scarier

Attitude and altitude

Her lucky red sweater  
She left behind that fateful day  
And the airplane she was piloting  
Crashed, but she's OK  
Upon her return, she used certain words  
That ladies do not say

Attitude and altitude  
Riding shotgun in a jet in modern style  
A Lucky Strike dangled from her lip  
Telling stories, dropping F-bombs all the while

Attitude and altitude

Phil Marshall: Electric guitar  
Chris: Sings and plays the rest

### **Jet-Black Sunrise** (Zajkowski)

Open up the blinds  
Pulling up the shade  
The sky is looking grey

She smiles anyway  
She loves a rainy day  
She smiles anyway

Jet-black sunrise on her blackboard  
Jet-black sunrise in the sky

Busy Baxton's late  
For a meeting of the state  
And you know he can't be late  
For the meeting of his mind

Jet-black sunrise on her blackboard  
Jet-black sunrise in the sky

Liquid sun comes pouring in  
Collage of rubber boots  
And bumbershoots and parasols  
Paint is peeling from the walls  
And the rain comes down  
Rain comes down

There two or three things going through my  
Mind at once that I want to tell you about it  
But I really don't have time,  
Because I'm looking at the clock

Open up the blinds  
Pulling up the shade  
The sky is turning grey  
She smiles any way

Jet-black sunrise on her blackboard  
Jet-black sunrise in the sky

Chris: Sings and plays