

Good Vibes (Feat. Kenny Rox)

Yea, bring the good vibes.
A few years ago, I was over-toxified
I didn't know, but you never know
If i make it home alive
So now i spend my time
Making people smile, yea
I spend my life doing things worthwhile

And bring the good vibes
That's what we prescribe
Feels so good to be alive
We are your tour guides

(Guitar Solo)

Few years from now,
We'll be chillin' out
All our problems all gone
When our ship comes in
So now we'll drink a little wine
Always in the sunshine
And gather our friends
Plug it in and let the show begin

And bring the good vibes
That's what we prescribe
Feels so good to be alive
We are your tour guides

Written by: Tim Gray
Featuring Kenny Rox - Vocals and Acoustic Guitar
With Matt Katzfey on Percussion
Recorded at Rax Trax, Chicago, IL

Uber is Here (Feat. Wayne Healy)

Go where you want to go
Go where you want to go
Go where you want to go
Go where you want to go
Hey!
So put down your beer
Cause' your Uber is here
It's time to go
Trying to take you home
But you are so so slow
And I'm tired of waiting

For your 5 star rating
Girl, I am tired of waiting
For your 5 star rating
Your Uber is here

So let's go, come on let's go
Come on let's go, let's go
Come on let's go
Look out your window

(Wayne Healy Solo)

So put down your beer
Cause your Uber is here
It's time to go
I'm trying to take you home
But you are so so slow
And I'm tired of waiting
For your 5 star rating, yea
I am tired of waiting
For your 5 star rating,
Your Uber is here

So let's go, come on let's go
Come on let's go let's go
Come on let's go
Look out your window

Written by: Tim Gray
Featuring Wayne Healy - Electric Guitar
Robin Crawford - Bass Guitar
Matt Katzfey - Percussion
Recorded at Rax Trax, Chicago, IL

Swipe Right Tonight

One night feeling alone, so I jump on my phone
Then I see your smile, on your dating profile
And I know you got a choice, and I hope you hear my voice

I say girl, swipe right tonight, don't you know the time is right?
I say girl, swipe right tonight, and away we go to the morning light
Yea, to the morning light

Endless group of guys, yea well they all telling you lies
And you're gonna get hurt, by some guy with no shirt
There's one thing I'll guarantee,
I'll never take a gym selfie

I say girl, swipe right tonight, don't you know the time is right?

I say girl, swipe right tonight, and away we go to the morning light

I say girl, swipe right tonight,
I'm saying girl, swipe right tonight,
I'm saying girl, swipe right tonight,
And away we go to the morning light,
To the morning light. Yea

Written by: Tim Gray & Cory Poulton
Featuring Tim Wermeling on Saxophone & Recorder
Tim Kubiak - Guitar
Recorded at Gravity Studios, Chicago, IL

JB Rasta

Who legalized the herb? That was the Pritzker
And he freed it all for the Rastas
Who legalized the herb? That was the Pritzker
JB Pritzker yeah

No one else could get it done
In some states the fight ain't even begun
But not the herb is free
In every village, city or municipality

Who legalized the herb? That was the Pritzker
And he freed it all for the Rastas
Who legalized the herb? That was the Pritzker
JB Pritzker

It's free in Chicago
It's free in Peoria
It's free in Carbondale
It's free in Springfield
It's free in Villa Park
It's free by O'hare
Yeah you know, it's free everywhere.

Who legalized the herb? That was the Pritzker
And he freed it all for the Rasta's
Who legalized the herb? That was the Pritzker
JB Pritzker yeah

Yeah it was the Pritzker
Yeah it was the Pritzker
Yeah it was the Pritzker
Yeah it was the Pritzker
Yeah it was the Pritzker
The JB Pritzker,

The Governor of the people, the State of Illinois.
Representative Cassidy, Senator Steans, We love ya'.

Written by: Tim Gray
Recorded at Rax Trax, Chicago, IL

Hacked

Yea, I got hacked
Victim of cyber fraud, hacked
Yea my credit and debit cards hacked
Bank and my routing numbers hacked
Emails and wire instructions, hacked

I went out the other day,
Got so drunk I lost my way
And I left my phone in a cab, or an Uber
I never got it back, yea you know it got hijacked
You know that everything got ransacked
And it's gone

Cause I got Hacked
Victim of cyber fraud, hacked
Yea my credit and debit cards hacked
Bank and my routing numbers hacked
Emails and wire instructions, hacked

Then I met a girl, yea she rocked my world
When her laptop got stolen
From the last I heard, she left it all unsecured
And now it's on the net, that you can bet, oh yea

Cause she got hacked
Victim of cyber fraud, hacked
Yea, her credit and debit cards hacked
Bank and her routing numbers hacked
Emails and wire instructions, all hacked

(Trumpet & Aerophone)

Don't let this happen to you
Chicken Dolphin will tell you what to do, yea
Beware of Phishing Scams
Change the password as often as you can, yea
You know it's true, they will come for you

And you'll be Hacked
Victim of cyber fraud, hacked
Yea your credit and debit cards hacked
Bank and your routing numbers hacked

Emails and wire instructions hacked

Yea you'll be hacked, well I know
No oh. Victim of Cyber Fraud
I say oh, oh
My credit and debit card
I say oh, no oh, oh, no no no
Oh oh oh lord no

Written by: Tim Gray
Featuring Kenny Rox - Background Vocals
Matt Katzfey - Percussion
Recorded at Rax Trax, Chicago, IL

Session

In 2001, I was in a taxi cab
Minding my own business, when there was a crash
No reason for me to sound the alarm
But now I'm living with a metal arm

I need a session, everyday
I need compassion, everyday
I need a session, every day, oh everyday
Now i wake up, I go to work all day
Bout' 4 PM I begin to prey
No reason I got to work this hard
Now I got myself a weed card

I need a session, everyday
I need compassion, everyday
I need a session, everyday, oh everyday

Now I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
All night long been filled with regret
No reason for me to live in the past
That's the way the memory lasts

I need a session, everyday
I need compassion, everyday
I need a session, everyday, oh everyday

Oh yea, mmhmmm,

(Trumpet and Harmonica)

Written by: Tim Gray
Recorded at Rax Trax, Chicago, IL

PDA on the CTA

Yea the PDA on the CTA,
well the PDA that happens everyday
And on the Blue line, the girls are so fine
And on the Brown line, it happens every time

That's the PDA on the CTA,
Well the PDA, that happens everyday, yea

(Harmonica, Guitar, and Organ jam)

And From the Northside
To the Southside
From the Westside
To the Eastside
And on the Brown line
And on the Pink Line
And on the Red Line
And always on the Blue Line

That's the PDA on the CTA,
Well the PDA, that happens everyday

Happens every damn day, yea

Written By; Tim Gray & Joey Herrera
Recorded at Horse-Drawn Studios, Berwyn, IL

Lockdown

I'm on lockdown
I'm on lockdown, lockdown
Well I never come around
Oh, lost and found
I'm on Lockdown, I'm on Lockdown

Yea I'm stuck inside
I got nowhere to hide
I just want to be outside
With the love of my life

But I'm on lockdown, I'm on lockdown
I'm on lockdown
Yea, I never come around
Oh, I'm lost & found
I'm on lockdown, lockdown
I'm on lockdown

When will this all end?

I want to get drunk with my friends
Stay out all night long
Party till that morning come
But I'm on lockdown, lockdown
I'm on lockdown
Yea, I never come around
Oh, I'm lost & found
I'm on lockdown, lockdown

Written By: Tim Gray & Michael Nasser
Recorded at 3030 Church House, Chicago, IL

(Waves of Lake Michigan) Recorded in New Buffalo Michigan, August 2021

Pack it Up

Pack it up, i want to pack it up
No room to move around
Yeah let's burn one down
Pack it up, I want to pack it up
No room to move around
Yeah, let's leave this town

No one said it be easy now
Oh yeah well that's where it's at
But it's the lying and the cheating
That really burns my ass
So come together now
And we pack it up
I want to pack it up
No room to move around
Yea let's burn one down

Here in the band we're honest
We tell it like it is
When things get hectic, we call our friends
And we pack it up
Yea we pack it up
No room to move around,
Yeah, let's burn one down

(Trumpet and Aerophone solo)

Written by: Tim Gray
Recorded at 3030 Church House, Chicago, IL

My Best Life

Stars are out tonight
And all my dreams are in sight
I'm living my best life

So when will I find my calling?
Can't stop the leaves from a fallin'
But, I'm living my best life

Well you know, guided by the light
I'm losing hope, and I'm ready for the fight
You gonna find your way back home
Cause with me, girl you're never alone
I'm living my best life
Holding on tight

Are you living your best life?
Till you say goodbye? Oh no no no
Till you say goodbye? Oh no no no
Goodbye Tonight

Written By: Tim Gray
Recorded at Gravity Studios, Chicago, IL