



'72 DAN SOGORKA

ON THE OTHER SIDE

Times change you know they do
If you don't go along they'll change you
Always better when you're not afraid
Even if they wreck the plans you made

You lost your mind right in front of me
So plain for all of us to see
The sparkle in your eye began to fade
Your life became a masquerade

You always believed in me
More than I believed in myself
Wasn't easy, expectations can be hell
I'll always remember,
You held my hand that night
We walked through the city
Towards the shining light
Towards the shining lights

I told you about the waves I rode
You warned me of a heavy load
We took our bikes down to the beach
Joy barely out of reach

I'll always remember
You held my hand that night
We walked through the city
Towards the shining light
I'll always remember, I was on your mind
You told me it'd be better, on the other side

On the other side

Some nights and images are just burned in your brain. I was about eight, walking thru NYC with my grandmother at night. I was so scared and she was fearless.



CAUTION'S A MUST

Amplifier's full of dust,
String's full of rust
Don't know who to trust
Caution's a must

You should be so lucky,
find someone to love
Someone to hold onto
when the ocean gets rough
When nothings enough

Try to tell you what to do
Try to tell you where to go
But you don't want to listen
Cause you don't want to know
Yeah you've got to grow

Tried to call you on the telephone
You didn't pick up
Wanted to tell you it was getting better
Thought I had some luck
Wanted to tell you that I felt better
Wanted to see you
But you don't want to hear about it
And I don't know what to do

Wanted to tell you I'd seen better times
And they could be ahead for you
Wanted to tell you to just hold on
I wish I knew what to do

Tried to call you on the telephone
You didn't pick up
I need to tell you one last thing
Caution's a must

Shooting for that late night vibe. I had a real clear vision for this one from the start and I think we nailed it. Band just kills.

'72

It's '72 can you imagine
There's no phones
Power lines in all directions
The interstate's closed
'82 can you imagine
There's no phones
Bug bites down by the lake
Thriller on the radio

Saved bottle caps, baseball cards
Dug holes in the dirt
Lit fires in the woods outback
We played till it hurt
We played till it hurt

It's '92 can you imagine
Still no phones
Tried to find you
In the bar that night
I went home alone

Saved bottle caps, baseball cards
Dug holes in the dirt
Lit fires in the woods outback
We played till it hurt
Man we played till it hurt

'72 can you imagine
There's no phones

Crazy to think how much iPhones have changed our lives...we played till it hurt.

IT'S A LIE

I see through you
I can see right through you
Trying to explain another mystery
Your mind can't absorb
It's the aliens, it's the burning water
Plain for all to see
Here you are right next to me
You're stuck in front of me

You could be right
This song could be about you
But it's a shame
'Cause nothing matters to a fool
Lie, it's another lie

And with the highway running
Right past my door
I guess it's all the same
I guess it doesn't matter anymore
So let the UFO's come down
Take away all these clowns
We'll fly away
I'll get us out of here

Lie, it's another lie
Lie, it's another lie

It's tough to have actual discourse when you can't align on basic facts. Hopefully this doesn't last forever. Molly on those background vox, wow.



Dan Sogorka: vocals, guitar
Deane Cote: guitars
James East: bass
George Sluppick: drums,
tracks 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 9
Josh Thompson: drums
tracks 1, 4, 8, 10
Molly Jenson: vocals

All Songs written by Dan Sogorka
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ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL

Asleep at the wheel
Letting your eyes close now
Refusing to feel
Letting it all shut down
Just fade away
The sky is turning black
It's harder to say, if you're ever coming back

Asleep at the wheel
So tempting just to stay
Because there's nothing to feel
When you mute it out this way
What did they say
Could you almost make it out
Drifting away, are you in or are you out?

You're forgetting to feel
You're asleep at the wheel
The decision is real
To fall asleep at the wheel

It was all too much
Your senses overload
Too much at once
Letting the candle burn
You wanted to stay
But you began to slip away
Clinging to sand
You know it went right through your hand

Not waking up
Your tires are still between the lines
Not giving up
You've still got some vital signs
But here comes the turn
The choice is yours to make
Another lesson to learn
Better open your eyes or fade away

All the panic and the fear
You're asleep at the wheel
It's almost not real
You're asleep at the wheel
All the panic and the fear
You're asleep at the wheel
Don't forget when it's time to feel
Fall asleep at the wheel

I had the story here and Deane encouraged me to keep going and I'm glad we did. The band sounds amazing on the outro. Don't forget when it's time to feel.

Produced by Deane Cote
Engineered, Mixed & Mastered
by Alan Sanderson
Recorded at Pacific Beat Recording,
San Diego, CA

Package Design by AguaStudios.com
Back Cover Photo by Jen Acosta

POOR PLACES

I'll show you places
You don't want to be from
Places you don't want to go to
Where you're always on the run
I'll show you darkness
Like you never dreamed
Towns without hopes
Whole towns without dreams

Just ahead across the county line
If you don't look
You know you'll never find
What's inside this world of mine

I'll show you dark spaces
Where no light can get in
Your mind will play tricks on you
Where you'll never win

I'll show you poor places
You don't want to be from
Places you don't want to go to
Angry faces make you run

More memories and messages. This one changed the most live. Deane and George came up with the rythm and away we went. Deane on guitar--damn man!

NOWHERE WITH YOU

Used to be a young man
Going places
Used to run faster
Stood up straighter
Now I'm going nowhere
Nowhere with you
Now I'm getting older
Getting older with you

Used to be so proud
Full up aces
Now I just realize
It's overrated
Should have gone nowhere
Nowhere with you

Now I'm going faster
Except I'm going down
All the old faces
They never seem to come around
Guess I'm going nowhere
Going nowhere with you
Yeah I'm going nowhere
Going nowhere with you

The pros and cons of ambition and getting older. Everything's a balance. Thankful for where I am. Deane worked really hard on that reverse solo. what a great idea.

ANGELS

Flashing lights, the siren sings
Another one fades away
Sleepless nights, counting sheep
Thinking of the call we're going to get

I wish the angels would take you
Shelter you from the storm
I wish the angels could make your
Troubles all go away

Big city hospital another crowded room
We're all strangers connected by the tune
Cause we've been here before
Both the rich and the poor
You'd give everything you've got
For another afternoon

I wish the angels would take you
Shelter you from the storm
I wish the angels could take you
Wish they could come right down
And make it all go away

What would it take
To keep the wolves at bay
How much to heal your broken mind
What would it take
For the light to find a way
How much to fix your broken heart

I wish the angels could make your
Troubles all go away
I wish the angels could take you
Wish they could come right down
And make it all go away

I hope they exist. The band met the mood perfectly - concept was dinosaurs roaming the earth, I think we nailed it. James and Josh just going ballistic. Amazing.

COMING HOME

Couple more miles to go she said
You haven't been home for weeks
I don't know why
I come back home at all

Everything's the same
Just a little more tired and weak
But I don't know
Where else in this world to go

Who's going to hold you
When you need someone to tell you
How to free up your mind
And let you see
Who you're going to be,
Just who you're going to be

The cracks inside the pavement
Are getting pretty deep
If you're not careful
You might take a fall
In my mind you know
It's getting pretty bleak
I guess I feel like I just hit the wall

Who's going to hold you
When you need someone to tell you
How to free up your mind
And let you see
Who you're going to be,
Just who you're going to be

About leaving and coming back and where you're from. A lot going on in that rythm section, damn. Nice solo Deane!

509 CRAMER AVE

Just a memory that's all I really need
Maybe a moment to hold onto
A little chat, a tale or two
You in my mind to sing to

What's coming round the bend
Some other tragic end
Another disaster to forget
Just a memory that's all I really need
And maybe your voice, to hold onto

The moments come and pass
The best ones never last
I see your face, and you wave to me
I drive away so slow
The lighting soft and low
Hear the last thing that you said to me

Won't you please take care
Remember me in your prayers
Keep doing what you're doing
I don't know why I'm here
The message is not clear
But I'll play on until the ending

The moments come and pass
The best ones never last
I see your face, and you wave to me
I drive away so slow
The lighting soft and low and
Hear the last thing that you said to me

The moments come and pass
The best ones never last
I see your face, and you wave to me
I drive away so slow
The lighting soft and low and
Hear the last thing that you said to me
You said to me

If you know, you know. Love you, Mana. Molly singing us off to Heaven. Working with her and Deane on vox is amazing, talent off the charts.



I wrote most of this album during the strangest months of Covid. New waves were coming, things were closing down again, the education system basically capitulated, and there was just a ton of collective anxiety in the world. For me, personally and professional, I was going through a lot. Working on these songs was cathartic, and just like with Roads, looking back brought out a lot of feelings about the present as well. "Asleep" was me just trying to get through the days and almost detaching as a way to survive. Crazy times.

Thank you to Deane and the incredible musicians who created these songs in the studio with me. James, Josh and George brought so much energy and just insane musical skill to the table once again. Working with Deane and Molly on background vox is just an absolute privilege. Listen with headphones and you can hear it all - and that's also thanks to Alan. I can't believe how lucky I am to work with these talented and genuine folks and watch it all go down in real time. What a gift.

I am so fortunate and grateful to get to do this and I hope you find a song or two that you like. Thanks to my family near and far for supporting me. I hope everyone is doing OK--hang in there.

DAN



A

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