



**RUSTED REGRETS**



# Rusted Regrets

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Roadkill Rodeo was founded by Mark Zembal in 2017. After releasing a few singles along the way, 2021 brings the first full-length album – “Rusted Regrets” – a collection of poignant memories, joyful triumphs, a few broken dreams, and an occasional heart ache.

Roadkill is a metaphor for the moments in your life when the world runs you over and you have to find a way to pick yourself back up off the gravel and move on. But the Rodeo part of that is kind of like the celebration in the sorrow or struggle – and represents the friends and people who come along to lift you up and get you through those times.

In our case, it’s also the variety of great talent brought together to be part of this fun ensemble. Given modern recording technology, bands are no longer bound by geography or time zones. People riding in this Rodeo come from all over – Manchester, Nashville, Phoenix, LA, Toronto, and Salt Lake. It’s also why you’ll hear several different people singing lead. There are a lot of stars in this show:

- Mark Zembal – Piano, Organ, Keys, Synth Bass, Vocals, Harmonies, Producer
- Gene Best – Acoustic Guitar
- Adam Armijo – Acoustic and Electric Guitars, Bass, Producer
- Chad Martin – Acoustic and Electric Guitars
- Henry “Nigel” Harris III – Acoustic and Electric Guitars, Mandolin
- Andre Frappier – Electric Guitar
- Stephen Carey – Vocals, Harmonies
- Brandon Chase – Vocals, Harmonies
- Jacob Morris – Vocals, Harmonies, and Acoustic Guitar
- Mel Brown – Bass
- Thomas Dupree III – Drums and programming
- John Herrera – Drums, Tracking, Mixing, Producer
- Al Rowe – Mixing, Mastering, Producer



## I Will Not Apologize

By Mark Zembal

I will not apologize - for the things that I hold dear  
Never changes year to year  
Or season to season  
I will not apologize - for the Bible in my hand,  
For a God who has a plan  
He is the reason

In a world where so many people try to divide  
With their hostile words trying to misguide  
But I love this land and I won't let fear win  
In the face of evil I will not give in  
I will not apologize  
I will not apologize

Chorus:  
I will not kneel, I will not bow  
I will not waiver  
I won't retreat, I won't back down  
From any danger  
Right here, right now  
Is when and where I make my stand  
I will not apologize. I will not apologize

I will not apologize for ones who bled and died  
So that freedom could survive  
Liberty's not a sin  
I will not apologize  
Despite the never-ending chatter  
I believe every life matters, not the color of our skin

Chorus:  
I will not kneel, I will not bow  
I will not waiver  
I won't retreat, I won't back down  
From any danger  
Right here, right now  
Is when and where I make my stand  
I will not apologize

I will not apologize - I refuse to complicate  
So I chose love over hate  
Freedom is not a sin

(Chorus out)

## I Remember The Way

By Mark Zembal, Adam Armijo, Brandon Chase

I remember - running around and chasin' after you  
It was hot nights, green lights doing what lovers do  
Livin' it up in a small town deja' vu  
I remember - how you'd light up when I walked into a room  
How the nights we spent would always end too soon  
Now your eyes don't shine for me the way they used to do  
Like they used to

Chorus:

I - I remember the way that takes us back to the start  
I remember the road that leads me straight to your heart  
I never stopped loving you, not for a day  
And I remember the way

I remember - hangin' on every word that you had to say  
How we'd talk the night away in our Chevrolet  
I recall it all like it was yesterday  
Can we go back that way

Chorus:

I - I remember the way that takes us back to the start  
I remember the road that leads me straight to your heart  
I never stopped loving you, not for a day  
And I remember the way

Bridge:

Tonight let's lay out by the lakeshore  
Underneath them summertime stars  
Maybe then we both would realize  
We haven't drifted apart - Baby

Chorus Out:

I - I remember the way that takes us back to the start  
I remember the road that leads me straight to your heart  
I never stopped loving you, not for a day  
And I remember the way

I-I remember the way past every rusted regret  
Beyond the pain and the hurt I know we'll find our way yet  
You never left but I want you to stay  
And I remember the way

Out:

I remember the way

## Raining in London

By Mark Zembal, Adam Armijo

Ten hours in a  
Metal tube...I was  
Six miles up and getting  
Farther from you  
Across the country then  
Across the pond and now I'm  
So far away from where I belong  
And I don't care what the forecast has to say  
It's gonna' rain the whole time I'm away

Chorus:

It's raining in London  
And there's a fog around my heart that clouds my head  
I should be there with you in sunny Arizona  
But I'm drowning here in London instead

It's raining in London

I went to Greenwich just to  
Mark the time...I had  
One foot in your world and  
One foot in mine  
All I needed was some  
Longitude  
One hundred twelve degrees closer to you  
And I can almost feel you kiss me in the rain - baby  
But then a cold wind comes and takes you - so far away

Chorus:

It's raining in London  
And there's a fog around my heart that clouds my head  
I should be there with you in sunny Arizona  
But I'm drowning here in London instead

It's raining in London

And there's a fog around my heart that clouds my head  
I should be there with you in sunny Arizona  
But I'm drowning here in London instead

Baby I'm drowning...

## Younger Days

By Mark Zembal, Jonathan Kane

Saltgrass brothers living in the fields  
We were kings of the high school years  
And we thought those days would never end  
Played a little football, raced a few cars  
Threw a few punches, got a few scars  
And I wish I could go back again  
After all these years it's all still clear as day  
Every now and then relive my glory days

Chorus:

I remember the long and crazy nights -in my younger days  
Doing it all and doing it right -in my younger days  
Me and my boys we went so wild -in my younger days  
I think about it once in a while - I think about younger days

Laughed like crazy, shed a few tears  
We tipped a few cows, and we drank a few beers  
Never looked back and we never thought of backin' down  
Yeah we kissed a few girls, made a few moves  
Broke a few hearts, and we broke a few rules  
Nothing too serious, just messin' 'round  
All those memories and those dreams of yesterday  
Man, I wish that I was half as cool today

<Chorus>

Younger days -back when life wasn't that hard  
Younger days -before the kids and credit cards  
Everything looks better when you see it in a rearview mirror  
But now the best of times  
Have disappeared

Couldn't wait to get older., had to get out  
But now that we know what life's all about  
Funny how we want what we don't have

(Chorus out)





## Don't Leave Before You're Gone

By Mark Zembal, Brandon Chase

Fingers laced, bodies entwined  
Lost in this moment trying not to think about the time  
The beating of your heart becomes the tickin' of the clock  
Countin' down the seconds 'til it hurts too much to talk  
And goodbye awaits  
And you take the best of me when you walk away

Chorus:

Baby don't you leave before you're gone  
The emptiness will make me come undone  
When you go away it's like a cloud blocking out the sun  
Baby don't you leave before you're gone

I'm lying in your arms and we're tangled in our bed  
But all the small details are already holding you instead  
I can hear it in the silence, I can sense it in your touch  
Can you stay with me for now  
'Cause you'll be leavin' soon enough  
And I know what's next  
But it always hurts me more than I expect

(Chorus)

Remember me and keep me close  
Everything is the thing I'll miss the most  
And where you go my heart goes too  
My world turns gray without you

(Chorus out)

## Can't Fix You

By Mark Zembal

My Daddy taught me how to fix a car  
With his ratchets and his wrenches, and a big crowbar  
I can fix anything on four wheels or two  
Yeah, I can fix anything but I can't fix you  
Every day you got something wrong  
Yeah another disaster or another sad song  
Can't get your head straight no matter what you do  
I can fix anything, but I can't fix you

Chorus:

I can't fix you - there ain't no cure for crazy  
I can't fix you - no remedy for mean  
I can't fix you - you're good for nothin' lazy  
I can't fix you

You climb up on a cross and you ask for the nails  
Yeah you pound them in yourself you know you never fail  
To be the victim of your story that's just what you do  
I can fix anything, but I can't fix you

Chorus:

I can't fix you - there ain't no cure for crazy  
I can't fix you - no remedy for mean  
I can't fix you - you're good for nothin' lazy  
I can't fix you  
I can't fix you - Don't need no fancy doctor  
I can't fix you - Don't need no PhD  
I can't fix you - To see that you're just broken  
And I can't fix you

I can fix a bike or I can fix a truck  
And with a little bit of help I'll even fix my luck  
But there's one reason that I said we're through  
I can fix anything but I...I can't fix you

I can't fix you...I can't fix you



## Time Slow Down

By Mark Zembal, Steve Swanson

Polka-dot princess, tiaras and a Barbie doll  
Little girls' laughter floating up and down the halls  
Turned into friends and movies, and a fleeting graduation smile  
And now before I knew it baby girl was walking down the aisle  
And I wonder how the years flew by

Chorus:

Time moves quickly, time moves on  
Catch the moment and the moment's gone  
The second hand keep spinning around  
Is there some way to make time so down?  
Time slow down, time slow down

Cowboys, engines, Matchbox and soccer balls  
Jumping on a trampoline, splashing in a swimming hole  
Turned into Xbox, Snapchat things that I don't understand  
Now he's a man on a mission and he's headed for a foreign land  
Can you tell me how the years flew by?

Chorus:

Time moves quickly, time moves on  
Catch the moment and the moment's gone  
The second hand keep spinning around  
Is there some way to make time so down?  
Time move quickly, time moves fast  
Catch the moment and it never lasts  
I'm not wise, I'm not profound  
Is there some way to make time slow down?

So many dreams I forgot to make  
So many pictures I didn't take  
So many ways I got distracted  
So many things that I subtracted  
Now I'm thinkin' about the words that weren't spoken  
All of the times that I left somebody broken  
I realize that I still haven't found  
Any way to make time slow down

Look in the mirror I can't recognize who I am  
But you are still more beautiful than you've ever been  
I wanna' make each day last, rewind and live again and again and again  
'Cause I don't ever want this dream with you to end

Time slow down  
(out)

## Ain't Over Getting Over

By Mark Zembal

I could swipe to the left - or I could swipe to the right  
Find me a pretty little thing who could take away my pain tonight  
I could find someone if I wanted to  
But right now that's just the last thing I wanna' do

Chorus:

I'm starting over in the middle - on the dark side of my heart  
On the quiet side of midnight without you  
After I lived my darkest hour - after you tore my world apart  
Pardon me if I'm not ready for someone new  
'Cause I ain't over getting over loving you

This empty house - feels like the Astrodome  
You were the only thing that made the house a home  
And I should just get out - everybody tells me to  
But I prefer to be alone with my memories of you

<Chorus>

How many tears can dull a memory?  
How many sleepless nights 'til the torture ends?  
And we can be together again

Every now and then, I visit you at your grave  
I sit down in the green grass tell you all about my day  
And I know it's hard, looking down on me this way  
But my heart won't start again until my dying day

<Chorus>

I ain't over -over getting over loving you  
(and I'll never get over lovin', and I'll never get over)  
I ain't over -over getting over loving you  
(and I'll never get over lovin', and 'll never get over)

I'll never get over



## Your Side of the Bed

By Mark Zembal, Adam Armijo, Brandon Chase

I'm listening to you sleep  
Laying here counting sheep  
My mouth got in trouble again  
I said some stupid stuff  
You said you heard enough  
Doghouse is becoming a trend  
And by the way you've got them pillows positioned  
It's sayin' do not disturb under any condition

Chorus:

But I think there's something we can do  
Let me cozy up to you  
Show you what good love can do  
On your side of the bed  
There ain't no need to talk  
Let my fingers take a walk  
Making up is better instead  
On your side of the bed

Misdemeanors, felonies

Giving me the 3rd degree  
Why you gotta' be so cold  
You know that I am kinda' dumb  
My brain's a little numb  
Maybe you could grant me parole  
But by the way you got them covers positioned  
It's like you got me locked down in a Mexican prison

(Chorus)

Come on babe I didn't mean to be a fool  
Don't you know how much I love you,  
I'm a fool for you... ..there's gotta' be something  
Hey, there's gotta' be something we can do ...  
There's gotta' be something Baby, Baby  
A little somethin' somethin'

(Chorus Out)

There's gotta be something – on your side of the bed



## Lean In

By Mark & Caden Zembal

Every road that you traveled on your knees  
All the times that you had to hold on  
Every time you couldn't bear it any longer  
When you felt weak but you had to be strong  
Every lesson that you learn the hard way  
All the pain that you had to push through  
Every time you reached the end of the line  
The answer was clear for what you had to do

Chorus:

Lean In - When everything inside you says to walk away  
When the light won't shine and you can't find your way  
When everything is falling apart  
Just Lean In...just lean in

Every time that they laughed in your face  
All the times you had to stand your ground  
Every time that you felt defeated  
You're the only one who ever turned it around

Lean In - When everything inside you says to walk away  
When the light don't shine and you can't find your way  
When everything is falling apart  
Just lean in - when nothing's making sense and you've got nothing left  
And you hurting but you find a way to fight instead  
When all you want to do is give up  
Just lean in

No one would blame you if said you had enough  
And you were through  
But you could never live with it if the lies became the truth  
Don't let the lies become the truth  
You gotta' lean in, lean in...you gotta' lean in

Nobody said this was gonna be easy  
Nobody promised you a victory cup  
Sooner or later everybody falls down  
Only the brave have what it takes to get up  
Lean In -When everything inside you says to walk away  
When the light don't shine and you can't find your way  
When everything is falling apart  
Just lean in -when nothing's making sense and you've got nothing left  
And you hurting but you find a way to fight instead  
When all you want to do is give up  
Just lean in  
Lean in  
Lean in...You always gotta' lean in  
Lean in

## Cigarettes For Breakfast

By Mark Zembal

A simple man, a simple dream  
I live a simple life  
A pretty girl to make my world  
She said she'd be my wife  
But things just didn't work out  
The way I'd always planned  
And now I've got forever  
To try to understand

Chorus:

So I'll have - cigarettes for breakfast  
Watch my dreams go up in smoke  
Cigarettes for breakfast - since my heart been broke  
And I'll have - cigarettes for breakfast  
Cigarettes and the blues  
I'll have - cigarettes for breakfast  
Cigarettes instead of you

One man's fallen angel is another lover's dream  
She left me for the things that shine -  
Champagne and limosines  
Misery loves company but somehow in the end  
All that's left are my cigarettes  
They are my only friends

I'm gonna smoke 'em 'cause I got 'em  
I'm gonna' smoke 'em 'cause I can't have you  
I'm gonna smoke 'em 'cause I got 'em  
And there ain't nothin' nobody can do  
I'm gonna' smoke 'em 'cause I got 'em  
I'm gonna' smoke 'em 'cause I got the blues  
I'm gonna' smoke 'em 'cause I got 'em  
I'm gonna' smoke 'em 'cause I can't have you

(Chorus Out)

Cigarettes for breakfast  
Watch my dreams go up in smoke  
Cigarettes for breakfast - since my heart been broke  
I'll have - cigarettes for breakfast  
Cigarettes and the blues  
I'll have - cigarettes for breakfast  
Cigarettes instead of you  
Cigarettes for breakfast  
Cigarettes instead of you



Parting Thoughts:

Well, that's the end of this show. We hope you enjoyed it and we're already at work on the next batch of songs for the next album. Please help get the word out about Roadkill Rodeo with all your friends and across your social networks. And sign up for our mailing list to stay in touch:

[www.roadkillrodeo.com](http://www.roadkillrodeo.com)

Thanks for being a part of this with us. Stay safe and stay strong. Until next time...

RR



**RRR**  
**ROADKILL RODEO**