

First Night in Detox

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Remember that first night in detox
You rode your Harley straight from Phoenix
I thought you were the mother Mary
Those first days sure were scary

Girl you stuck with me through it all
You picked me up after the fall
You taught me to rise above
Christina I love you Christina
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You freed me from hell by loving me
Rehab was tough lost in that sea of meetings
Together we rafted and rose above
Held on like skin grafted and bleeding

Everyday we were missin the rush
That relapse could have killed us
The airport scene raised the flag
We got back on the wagon

I'd like to say we are livin the dream
Some days are brutal when you're clean
A day at a time taking the best
Finding the good leaving the rest

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