Subject: Re: Working in the coal mine
Posted by Manualblock on Fri, 10 Sep 2004 22:40:04 GMT
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Yeah well; thats the point, those tunes were the ones that permeated the atmosphere those days. You heard them on the radio, in the bars, in your friends cars and in the supermarket. Those songs were the soundtrack to your life and as such they tend to act as triggers for memories. The memories of your youth are the most potent and will stay with you after most every thing else is faded. Ask the old folks what they remmember and you see, those old songs, friends and girlfriends from those days.So even though you chose to avoid them back then, they are cemented in your conscious. Think about summer, example 1968, GROOVIN', Young Rascals. I hear it I picture Jackie Reines, Blond and brown from the sun; I can't help it the picture just appears from the opening keyboard riff. The park behind the pool and Balai Hai sparkling wine.In the 70's I became a Jazz buff and turned my nose up at pop, but I still know the songs. And they are the folk records of our age, all those pop ditties. They truly speak to the sense of life at that time, and that is their value and their beauty.Thanks for this interesting conversation, J.R.