
Subject: Working in the coal mine

Posted by [Wayne Parham](#) on Mon, 06 Sep 2004 15:10:57 GMT

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You all are going to think I'm fulla beans today, or maybe that I had a bit too much holiday celebration last night. Sort of. Check this out: A few nights ago I was deliriously tired and did something that only sleep deprivation would inspire me to do. I got out a bunch of old KTel records from the seventies and eighties that were given to me and made a tape that I called 1979. Then the next morning, I went out to get a haircut and listened to it in the car on the way. Man, that was the coolest thing! Now I'm glad I made that tape. Stuff like Cheap Trick, Peter Frampton, Gary Numan (Cars), Styx, Gary Wright, Blondie, Sniff 'N the Tears (Driver's Seat), The Cars, M (Pop Music), Devo, etc. Just a bunch of music that I didn't buy the albums for but heard on the radio. Crank it up real loud in an old school muscle car and it's just like being a kid again. You better check it out. Don't think about it 'cause you won't do it. Just dust off all your old records and make a recording. It's a lot of fun! Cheap Trick Peter Frampton Gary Numan Styx Gary Wright Blondie Sniff 'N the Tears The Cars M Devo

Subject: Re: Working in the coal mine

Posted by [Manualblock](#) on Fri, 10 Sep 2004 11:14:55 GMT

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Hi Wayne; Funny how no matter how far down the line we travel the songs and music of our youth has a resonance to us that nothing else really approaches. I was a teenager during the British Invasion, and all those Beatle/Stones/Who et al have the most profound effect. I can remember upon hearing the songs which girl I was dating at the time, as if she were in the room. I can see by your list exactly when you reached your majority. J.R. (Another ten years they may be the only thing I remember, can you picture the assisted living crowd belting out Won't Get Fooled Again?)

Subject: Re: Working in the coal mine

Posted by [Wayne Parham](#) on Fri, 10 Sep 2004 15:17:21 GMT

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You're right John, I did grow up in the 70's. But back then I detested most of the music I referenced in the post. It wasn't "serious" music. I somehow identified myself with the music I listened to, an ego thing, and I was just too damn serious. I mean, I love the music that I considered to be serious music then - Yes, ELP and Genesis - but I don't detest the popular "fun times" music anymore from those days like I did then. I was tutored on piano for years and so I was familiar with all the classics, and able to play many of them. So that gave me a great respect for classical pianists. In the rock scene, guys like Rick Wakeman and Keith Emerson were who I

looked up to. I turned my nose up at guitar rock and "new wave" bands like the Cars. When Yes merged with the Buggles, I was shocked. This was probably like groups like the Monkeys and Paul Revere and the Raiders were seen in the 60's, and how Milli Vanilli and the B52's were seen in the 80's. They were having fun with their acts, so serious types sneered at them. It's kind of funny to me now how arrogant some of us can be about music at times. I've mellowed. I was too "grown up" as a kid, but now I'm a whole lot less tightly wound. I just love hearing those goofy fun time songs. So that was really the point of my post. It is really nice to be overwhelmed by the magnetude of a classical piece performed by world renowned artists. But it is also kind of fun to listen to a one hit wonder from any generation's fav's.

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.

Subject: Re: Working in the coal mine
Posted by [Wayne Parham](#) on Sat, 11 Sep 2004 03:44:11 GMT
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You're so right! Good memories...
