



From the song **The Music Led The Way** on my first solo CD **THE HIPPIES WERE RIGHT** comes the line “*We didn’t know we were at the dawn of time on the threshold of a dream we were in the flow of something special and the music was the stream*”. In those days before computers, mobile phones, MP3’s and the world wide web...music was the link, the bond, the medium that carried the message that keep us in the loop, that kept us inexplicably connected to one another and to the ideals that made that social revolution what it was. The music was a vehicle which accomplished taking a generation to another level of understanding. The songwriters, bands and artists took in what was being presented from all around them interpreted it in song and then delivered it back to us. This music provided us with the lynch pins, ideas and positions to rally around, the music was the stream in which us and the frenzied basket of new ideas, new ways of seeing things, new understanding of the world around flowed together.

It was this music which I grew up on, that I listened to intently day and night from the time I bought my first Bob Dylan album. Through the 60’s and the early 70’s the musical style and delivery of a *message through song* was imprinted in my head. Today I still listen to the music of those times and to new music from the artists of the era. I also listen to new artists that have come up through that technique of songwriting which teaches that art should deliver a message, present an idea or a point of view for the listener to take in and interpret.

My writing and musical style come from these roots and through this vent of art delivering a message. The world around us is so full of subjects to write about there is neither the time nor the required inspiration for one person to write about them all. Unfortunately it seems that in our current “it’s all about me and my feelings world” the College of Art Delivering a Message is not well attended. I look around at the meaningless music I hear today and though I try to understand why, I always seem to fall back on “well I guess you just had to be there” and go back to writing in the style of old “as the songs and the messages are presented to me” as a graduate of the College of Art Delivering a Message.



DELIVERING THE MESSAGE - The BISTRO
FREMONT, CA. - 2017

SOME SONG TITLES

[From CD The Hippies Were Right](#)

FOSSIL FUELS

FORSAKEN VETERAN OF THE DRUG WARS

LOTTO WORLD

[From CD Humanology 101](#)

AFGHANISTAN

GUESTS OF MOTHER NATURE

TV ROCKSTARS

Single Releases

STAR SPANGLED PAPER

GENRE GAP - video

[Bob Crain - LIVE](#)

PROFITS IN WAR

HIPPIE GHOST DANCE

OLD NUKE RETIREMENT HOME

THE GOLD RUSH OF 2000

Yet to be released

INDIAN LESSONS

BE HERE NOW

LAST REQUIEM FOR ROCK N ROLL

SEEDS OF CHANGE

PICASSO BY THE NUMBERS

MY MUSIC - STYLE, PHILOSOPHY, DIRECTION