Subject: OT: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 14:33:33 GMT
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....or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or
anecdotes about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who
sucked-it-up and played the show anyway....like the time they strapped
Steve Vai to a handtruck when he had a flu and he played his show
regardless of the fever....that sort of thing.

cheers

jef

Subject: Re: OT: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Rod Lincoln on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 16:05:40 GMT
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I was playing a Rock show and decided to have a beer (bottle) a few minutes
before the start of the show. I was back in the dressing room where we had
our tub O'beer. I grabbed a bottle, but couldn't find an opener. So I tried
the edge of the table slam down with your hand method. The bottle neck broke
and sliced my palm open....real good.....about 5 second of staring later,
I heard "Come on we're on" being yelled at me. I had to grab a roll of gaff
tape, wrap it around my hand, and play the show. It hurt pretty bad, but
I got through the show. The real funny part is, after the show, (ince we
were playing about an hour from where we live, we just drove our on gear
out) the Keyboard player and I were loading out gear in my van and talking
about my injury. He said "You know, in all the years I've been doing this,
I've never hurt my hand." I said "Really, that's pretty good, and slammed
the sliding van door....on his hand. I kid you not. It happened exactly like
that.
He yelled like you wouldn't believe. His fingers got pretty swelled but nothing
ended up being broken. Not funny at the time, but makes a good story now.
Rod
jef knight <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote:
>...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or
>anecdotes about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who

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>Steve Vai to a handtruck when he had a flu and he played his show
>regardless of the fever....that sort of thing.
>
>cheers
>
>jef

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Don Nafe on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 16:49:09 GMT
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I suffer from Cluster headaches...imagine a bad migraine jam packed into one hour and right over your eye...well we were on the road in Eastern Canada and right before the second set on of these headaches appears...fortunately unlike migraines light and sound don't make it worse, I'll just say it was the longest 45 minute set I've ever played.

Had to do a gig with a dislocated second finger on my right hand ...had a drink spiked with something twice and still went on...shouldn't have but we did...bad news...sloppy drumming, wandering meter.

Went out on the roof of a hotel during the day to "sunbathe" with the local strippers, got burnt to a crisp and got hit with heatstroke near the end of a set....fortunately my water jug was empty so I had a place to puke and immediately stumbled up to the hotel room after the set and got in a cool shower to lower my body temperature...now that was fun

Lot's more if you want em'

;-)

Don

"jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message news:44a3e36d@linux...
> ...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or anecdotes
> about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who sucked-it-up
> and played the show anyway....like the time they strapped Steve Vai to a
> handtruck when he had a flu and he played his show regardless of the
> fever....that sort of thing.
>
> cheers
>
> jef

Subject: Re: OT: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 17:08:02 GMT
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ouch....I was that hand-slammed-in-the-door guy once also - right hand (picking) thumb - ended up playing the show with a banjo pick on my first finger ....lol

Rod Lincoln wrote:

>I was playing a Rock show and decided to have a beer (bottle) a few minutes
>before the start of the show. I was back in the dressing room where we had
>our tub O'beer. I grabbed a bottle, but couldn't find an opener. So I tried
>the edge of the table slam down with your hand method. The bottle neck broke
>and sliced my palm open....real good.....about 5 second of staring later,
>I heard "Come on we're on" being yelled at me. I had to grab a roll of gaff
>tape, wrap it around my hand, and play the show. It hurt pretty bad, but
>I got through the show. The real funny part is, after the show, (ince we
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>out) the Keyboard player and I were loading out gear in my van and talking
>about my injury. He said "You know, in all the years I've been doing this,
>I've never hurt my hand." I said "Really, that's pretty good, and slammed
>the sliding van door....on his hand. I kid you not. It happened exactly like
>that.
>He yelled like you wouldn't believe. His fingers got pretty swelled but nothing
>ended up being broken. Not funny at the time, but makes a good story now.
>Rod
>jef knight <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote:
>
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>>regardless of the fever....that sort of thing.
>>
>>cheers
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>>jef
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>
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Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Deej [1] on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 17:10:56 GMT
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Well, my cousin used to manage a *BIG* club back in the 70's. Lots of pretty

big names at the time were booked through there/
.....and some pretty outrageous stuff going on. I'll never forget the day
that Spirit was booked in there and one of the band members was so ****''ed
up that he wandered off the stage at sound check and we found him out in the
middle of a very busy thoroughfare throwing stuff at passing cars. We had to
tackle him, drag him inside to the dressing room and sit on him for the next
four hours. He was so loaded that it's amazing that he was even able to play
that night.....but he did.....and he played well.

I'll never forget taking Tim Buckley to the airport after his June 24th,
1975 show. It was one of the best performances I had ever
seen.....absolutely stellar and he knew it. He was so happy and kept
talking about all of the plans he had now that his career was blooming. One
of the most inspirational and inspired musicians I had ever met. So much
promise. The next day he was dead from an OD.

My cousin's partner got hired to be Van Halen's road manager back around the
time they were starting to get noticed. I got involved in this a little
when they were touring Texas and I think I had some *show must go on
stories* about some of their gigs in 1979, but it's still sorta' blurry and
I'm not sure if the statute of limitations is still in effect.

;o)

"Don Nafe" <dnafe@magma.ca> wrote in message news:44a40333$1@linux...
> I suffer from Cluster headaches...imagine a bad migraine jam packed into
one
> hour and right over your eye...well we were on the road in Eastern Canada
> and right before the second set on of these headaches
appears...fortunately
> unlike migraines light and sound don't make it worse, I'll just say it was
> the longest 45 minute set I've ever played.
>
> Had to do a gig with a dislocated second finger on my right hand ...had a
> drink spiked with something twice and still went on...shouldn't have but
we
> did...bad news...sloppy drumming, wandering meter.
>
> Went out on the roof of a hotel during the day to "sunbathe" with the
local
> strippers, got burnt to a crisp and got hit with heatstroke near the end
of
> a set....fortunately my water jug was empty so I had a place to puke and
> immediately stumbled up to the hotel room after the set and got in a cool
> shower to lower my body temperature...now that was fun
>
> Lot's more if you want em'
>

> ;-)
>
> Don
>
>
> "jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message
> news:44a3e36d@linux...
> > ...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or
anecdotes
> > about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who
sucked-it-up
> > and played the show anyway....like the time they strapped Steve Vai to a
> > handtruck when he had a flu and he played his show regardless of the
> > fever....that sort of thing.
> >
> > cheers
> >
> > jef
>
>

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 17:13:31 GMT
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oh man, that's amazing that you went on anyway....a real trooper...i've
suffered from the headache thing also, the one that sound Does
affect....but the show must go on....I'd be interested in more of these
horror stories, if you care to share.....

j

ps-sunday is the last day of tracking with the sax guy - damn
schedules....lol

Don Nafe wrote:

>I suffer from Cluster headaches...imagine a bad migraine jam packed into one
>hour and right over your eye...well we were on the road in Eastern Canada
>and right before the second set on of these headaches appears...fortunately
>unlike migraines light and sound don't make it worse, I'll just say it was
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>;-)
>
>Don
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>
>"jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message
>news:44a3e36d@linux...
>
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>>...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or anecdotes
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>>cheers
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>>jef
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Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 17:30:31 GMT
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vanhalen, huh? ...I've seen these guys tons of times and I always though
they were, uh, well,....under the spell of some motivational aids.....lol

DJ wrote:

>Well, my cousin used to manage a *BIG* club back in the 70's. Lots of pretty
>big names at the time were booked through there/
>.....and some pretty outrageous stuff going on. I'll never forget the day
>that Spirit was booked in there and one of the band members was so ****"ed
>up that he wandered off the stage at sound check and we found him out in the

>middle of a very busy thoroughfare throwing stuff at passing cars. We had to
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>;o)
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>
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>>Don
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>>"jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message
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>>>cheers
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>>>jef
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Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Deej [1] on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 17:35:12 GMT
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He hits the first chord and all six strings break
> from the heat. The tune-o-matic bridge goes skidding across the floor

Coffee dripping from nose right about now.....

;oD

"Tony Benson" <tony@standinghampton.com> wrote in message
news:44a40e3c$1@linux...
> I've played many gigs when I was too sick to have any business playing.
One
> of the worst was with pneumonia. Also, going up for the start of a set and
> suddenly realizing you're about to have explosive stomach distress is
about
> the most terrifying thing I can think of. "Quick dude, play an extended
> version of Eruption while I run to the can!" No pun intended.
>
> These probably don't count as the show must go on types, but they're
pretty
> funny. Spinal Tap moments I'd say.
>
> In the early 80's I played in a cover band with a wacky guitar player.
> Theater and computer major, so kind of a creative nerd, if you will.
Anyway,
> one gig he decides he's going to squirt lighter fluid on the head stock of
> his 60's Les Paul Jr. and light it for the last song of the night. He
> lights, and I count off for the big power chord at the start of Head
East's
> Never Been Any Reason. He hits the first chord and all six strings break
> from the heat. The tune-o-matic bridge goes skidding across the floor. The
> whole scene was so bizarre that I broke into uncontrollable laughter and
> could barely continue.
>
> On one frenzied solo, he started jumping around in circles only to pull
his

> entire half stack over when the guitar cord ran out.
>
> We used to do Journey's Who's Crying Now. There really isn't much guitar
> until the end solo. Marty steps out from the side wing wearing a full
face,
> World War I gas mask. The kind with the big hose that looks like an
> elephant's trunk. Needless to say, the prom goers were a bit perplexed.
>
> Ah, the good old days. ;>)
>
> Tony
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>
> "jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message
> news:44a3e36d@linux...
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> > about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who
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> > cheers
> >
> > jef
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>

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Tony Benson on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 17:36:10 GMT
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Ah, the good old days. ;>)

Tony

"jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message news:44a3e36d@linux...
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>
> cheers
>
> jef

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 17:50:29 GMT
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lol...priceless Tony

Tony Benson wrote:

>I've played many gigs when I was too sick to have any business playing. One
>of the worst was with pneumonia. Also, going up for the start of a set and
>suddenly realizing you're about to have explosive stomach distress is about
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Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by steve the artguy on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 18:34:29 GMT
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I was about to contribute a story or two, but they pale into insignifigance
next to these...

-steve

let me attempt to think...

jef knight <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote:
>lol...priceless Tony
>
>Tony Benson wrote:
>
>>I've played many gigs when I was too sick to have any business playing.
One
>>of the worst was with pneumonia. Also, going up for the start of a set
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>>>cheers
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>>>jef
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Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Don Nafe on Thu, 29 Jun 2006 18:43:29 GMT
View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

Excellent...looking forward to the tracks

Don

"jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message
news:44a408eb@linux...
> oh man, that's amazing that you went on anyway....a real trooper...i've
> suffered from the headache thing also, the one that sound Does
> affect....but the show must go on....I'd be interested in more of these
> horror stories, if you care to share.....
>
> j
>
> ps-sunday is the last day of tracking with the sax guy - damn
> schedules....lol
>
> Don Nafe wrote:
>
>>I suffer from Cluster headaches...imagine a bad migraine jam packed into
>>one hour and right over your eye...well we were on the road in Eastern
>>Canada and right before the second set on of these headaches
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>>>cheers

>>>
>>>jef
>>
>>
>>

Subject: Re: OT: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Kim on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 05:09:34 GMT
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....well there was the time I had terrible stomach pains and diarrea and
played much of the gig keeled over at the keyboard, making somewhat brisk
walks to the toilets after each set...

....but given I didn't actually "make the mess" so to speak, you'll probably
get better ones. ;o)

Cheers,
Kim.

jef knight <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote:
>...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or
>anecdotes about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who

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>cheers
>
>jef

Subject: Re: OT: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by excelav on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 05:42:56 GMT
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A few stories.

Played a benefit gig back in my high school days were we had to set up after
a band that played too long. The production guy that was running the show
told us we had ten minutes to get set up. We had to go up a narrow cement
stairwell that had a bend in it. I was helping my keyboard player Jimmy
White carry up his Fender Rhodes KeyBoard (Heavy SOB). Jimmy was on the
bottom, to make the turn in the stairwell and because of the length of the
key board he lifted almost over his head to make it easier on me at the top.

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I was at a Cheap Trick show back in the 80s and a new band at the time, Poison opened for them. Nobody in Detroit had heard of them, and being that Detroit is a ruff crowd they were booing them pretty bad. People were saying shit like, get off the stage, you suck, and These guys are fags. Anyways, at the end of there show, the drummer came down off the riser and they did a bow. The guitar player was making all kinds of noise with his guitar and the bass player was hammering on his bass. A roady stepped out on the side of the stage and the bass player lifted his bass and strap over his head and proceeded to throw the bass a good thirty feet across the stage to the roady. His cord was locked to his bass through the strap. He didn't realize that the other end of his cord had gotten rapped around some of the cymbal stands on the drum riser. So about ten feet or so off the ground and half way through its flight, it came to and abrupt stop, snapped back and hit the ground, breaking off the neck. Man was that bass player pissed! He grabbed the bass by the strings near the bridge and windmilled the broken bass over his head and throw it in to the ground with all his might. The body went to pieces. People were laughing and booing them at the same time. He stormed off the stage cursing. It was something to see, he sure didn't expect that to happen. About three months after that, I was at a club and the DJ played a Poison song. Girls ran out on the dance floor screaming and some of the same people that booed them, were saying how great they thought Poison was, go figure!

James

jef knight <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote:
>...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or
>anecdotes about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who

>sucked-it-up and played the show anyway....like the time they strapped
>Steve Vai to a handtruck when he had a flu and he played his show
>regardless of the fever....that sort of thing.
>
>cheers
>
>jef

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Dubya Mark Wilson on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 07:20:39 GMT
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OMG... I've only got a million or so.

Here's one. Live date, scripted show, sunken pitt band, the band is monitoring the show's monitors on headphones. A tune comes up where a guy/gal duet kicks off with the gal by herself, guy comes out just before V2 to answer her C1. Problem is, he doesn't sing and we can't see that he isn't even on stage. So the band assumes there's an audio issue and we play through V2 for 8 or 9 bars when who should start singing but the gal. We in the band are thinking, "where the hell is this going." Gal hits C2 and now we got the guy but his pitch is awful, no tone and vibrato is enhanced beyond control. The band is back on page but now we're freaked by what the dude sounds like. Big key change, strings under guitar solo, right?....
Now while I'm blowing a nice Huff-ish line across a corn field of power strings, in our phones the entire band hears very clearly the sound of someone running through a hallway with hard heel shoes, grunting and other random verbals, we hear the sound of an iumpact against a large door which then swings open, more shoes, another smaller door, and the final the payoff is the guy ralphing his guts into a toilet in a metal stall for all of the solo. I don't know how I managed it really.

It ain't over yet. The gal picks up the chorus right after the guitar solo and we still got the male vocalist gripping the steering wheel of the ceramic school bus except now he's talking to himself. "Oh god, sh-t" and other verbals, all of them revealing shivering and severe pain while the gal is lilting and longingly heralding her missing counterpart and she's doing it WHILE hearing him barf. That's right; she was on in-ears too.

W. Mark Wilson

Ask me about the juice jug story sometime. My best stories are worth money.

"jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message
news:44a3e36d@linux...
> ...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or anecdotes
> about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who sucked-it-up
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> handtruck when he had a flu and he played his show regardless of the
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> jef

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by Rob Arsenault on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 14:26:42 GMT
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Was chatin with a very cute and drunked up girl at the edge of the stage
after a packed weekend gig, she had her purse strap straddled across her
chest and a full glass of kalooa in her rite hand. We were chatin and she
decides to take off here purse with the hand she was holding the glass with.
She stuck out her thumb, grabbed the strap on her left shoulder and when
she lifted it up and over here head, she poured that full glass of kalooa
over her head, I'll never forget that cute face with big drops of kalooa
dripping of her bangs.....priceless!!

Rob_A

"jef knight" <thestudio@allknightmusic.com> wrote in message
news:44a3e36d@linux...
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> about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers - who sucked-it-up
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> handtruck when he had a flu and he played his show regardless of the
> fever....that sort of thing.
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> cheers
>
> jef

Subject: Re: OT: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 15:41:26 GMT
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now *that's* a really hero, huh? having used those old rhodes kydbs I
always felt they would make a good Murry Willson style weapon...lol

James McCloskey wrote:

>A few stories.
>
>Played a benefit gig back in my high school days were we had to set up after
>a band that played too long. The production guy that was running the show
>told us we had ten minutes to get set up. We had to go up a narrow cement
>stairwell that had a bend in it. I was helping my keyboard player Jimmy
>White carry up his Fender Rhodes KeyBoard (Heavy SOB). Jimmy was on the
>bottom, to make the turn in the stairwell and because of the length of the
>key board he lifted almost over his head to make it easier on me at the top.
> The Fender Rhodes slipped out of his hands and hit him square in the nose,
>OMG blood every where! It broke his nose and he hemorrhaged everywhere.
> We filled a couple of towels, T-shirts, all his clothes, even his socks
>and shoes were soaked. We finally got the bleeding under control, he almost
>passed out on us about five times. We finally got his nose packed, and he
>insisted on playing. Believe it or not, he played the gig in a safety pinned
>towel with no shirt. It was only a 45 minute gig but it was outside, and
>the temperature dropped. He was freezing, white as a ghost and wobbling
>around. We thought we were going to lose him a couple of times, but he made
>it through the gig. I think he even sang some backups. He was all of about
>17 at the time, in hindsight, having him play was a dumb idea. That's a
>gig we'll never forget!
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>I played a gig sick as a dog. I had a bucket on the floor next to me and
>thinking, I'm going to lose the beat, puke on my drums, ruin my drums, and
>ruin the show. As soon as we stopped the song I yakked in to the bucket.
> I remember my guitar player yelling "Kill the light! Kill the lights!
>kill the lights" It wasn't good! Needless to say, all the girls that were
>pressed up against the front of the stage didn't want to go home with me
>that night;)
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>
>
>
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>>
>>jef
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>
>

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 15:47:40 GMT
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rotflmao.....man, i'm it tears here.....lol

Dubya Mark Wilson wrote:

>OMG... I've only got a million or so.

>
>Here's one. Live date, scripted show, sunken pitt band, the band is
>monitoring the show's monitors on headphones. A tune comes up where a
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>W. Mark Wilson
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>>jef
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Subject: Thanks for some great stories...
Posted by jef knight[1] on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 15:51:22 GMT
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.....this thread was a nice way to get a cheap laugh.....lol
jef

jef knight wrote:

> ...or based upon the concept of "the show must go on". Tales or
> anecdotes about sickness, injury or person dilemmas of performers -
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> strapped Steve Vai to a handtruck when he had a flu and he played his
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Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by dc[3] on Fri, 30 Jun 2006 16:45:32 GMT
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Ok, I'm come off the stage, just having played "Old Time RnR" (and
trying to turn it into as Who tune cuz I was sick of playing the
dang thing) and this *very* attractive and tipsy woman comes
up to me and sez:

"Hey, do you believe that God created the earth in a literal six days
and rested on the seventh"?

The bar was just down the street from the Institute for Creation
Science, so I asked her about it and indeed, she worked there.

So I hem and haw for a bit and then come up with "well, I am not
sure about the literal six days, but I am not sure it wasn't either,
and the world sure looks created to me, but I can't say for sure
about the literal six days"

So she sizes me up again and goes "AS*HOLE INTELLECTUAL!!" and
walks off...

so the singer had been listening in on this little conversatiion yells

after her:

hey *I'M* not an as*hole intellectual!!

and he shows again why singers just get more girls...

DC

Subject: Re: I'm looking for your Road Stories about....
Posted by jef knight[1] on Sat, 01 Jul 2006 16:00:35 GMT
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lol....that's priceless....drunk xtian and you'r the ass.....lol

DC wrote:

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