



So I'm singing in the car again with Kevin Connolly. He's inside the dashboard, doing his part from an aging CD player, taking care of the guitar and the melody and the words and, OK, just about everything else on 'Mystery Water,' his latest recorded effort. I'm doing, uh, background vocals. Harmonies, that's what I'm doing.

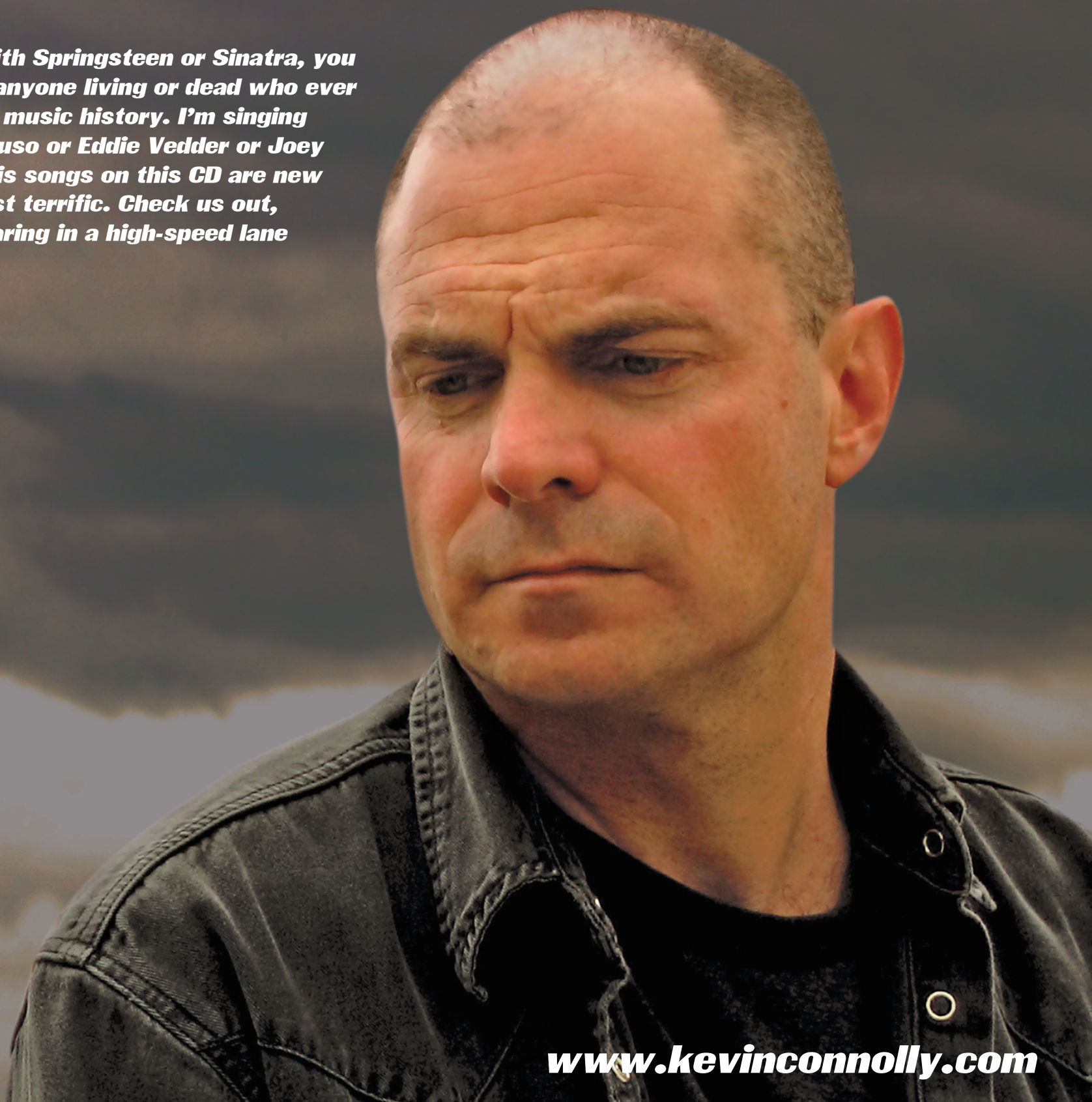
I'm singing about 'bottom feeders and misdemeanors' and longshoreman days on Castle Island and fast-talking, out-of-control women and spinning like a pinwheel in an idiot wind and exploding cigarettes and monkey bars and I'm screaming, OK, 'do me.' Whatever that means. I even have a little air guitar solo and body language thing that I add on certain tunes.

I could be singing with Springsteen or Sinatra, you know, singing with anyone living or dead who ever sang a song in all of music history. I'm singing with Kevin - not Caruso or Eddie Vedder or Joey Ramone - because his songs on this CD are new and different and just terrific. Check us out, Kevin and me, appearing in a high-speed lane near you.

- Leigh Montville

Kevin Connolly Mystery Water

Produced by Ducky Carlisle + Kevin Connolly



www.kevinconnolly.com

Safety margin ↓

