2010-07-27

The Archives of Let's Talk Dusty! - Fl...



Originally posted by Corinna

2010-07-27



2242 Posts

The Archives of Let's Talk Dusty! - Fl... LOL I've just given the fly on the door a try!

I would have loved to be a fly on the wall when Dusty listened to demos in order to decide which ones to record. Especially the session where Jerry Wexler played her demos for DIM. Wonder which tracks 'I, the fly' would have picked, that Dusty rejected?

Cor xx

"I don't know what it is that makes me love you so..."

🖹 Posted - 07/04/2009 : 18:16:45 📑

Edited by - Corinna on 07/04/2009 18:17:15

Posted - 07/04/2009 : 19:30:01

drown in Dusty's vodka.

Believe it or not, Corinna, THAT was exactly the 'fly' I wanted to be!...@

Carole R xx

Cor xx

think about

"Let everyone debate the true reality, I'd rather see the World the way it used to be"

You and me on that wall - not even jungle oil could've warded us off, CR. 👩 I would have loved to observe the creative process and the thinking behind. Oh, and let's not forget the parties! Be there, and then

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Oh how I would love to have gotten slaughtered with her at some of those parties, we'd have had a ball, but a specific event ill have to

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"I don't know what it is that makes me love you so..."

R

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Corinna Forum Admin



Sweden 6080 Posts

boztiggs Where am I going? ***



United Kingdom 3367 Posts





Neil; " Here in the gloom, of my lonely room, i hold his photograph and pray ill see him soon oh-oh" Posted - 07/04/2009 : 21:08:39 I would love to have been a fly on the wall watching Madeline teaching Dusty some of her soul music tricks. хN There's something in my soul that will always lead me back to you. Posted - 07/04/2009 : 22:34:55 I always wanted to see her knock Buddy Rich's wig off Carole x "There's a part of you that's a part of me..."

USA 14235 Posts

daydreamer ****



United Kingdom 5404 Posts dustyspringfield.info/.../topic.asp?TO...

2010-07-27

paula

Moderato

The Archives of Let's Talk Dusty! - Fl...

paula x

🖻 Posted - 07/04/2009 : 23:26:35 📑

Posted - 07/04/2009 : 23:48:04

Posted - 08/04/2009 : 00:59:05

Oh wow...Paula.....THAT'S the fly I'd like to be.

"I've got to be where my spirit can run free..."

instruments..just Dusty.



USA 5012 Posts MissDustyFanatic Where am I going?



USA 2606 Posts

memphisinlondon Where am I going?



United Kingdom 3565 Posts I'd be the fly on the wall when Dusty, Cilla Sandie and Lulu got together over a beverage or two in 1968 as times were getting bad for women singers:

I think I'd like to be in Dusty's room..perched on the corner of her gramophone while she is sprawled out amongst her record albums, listening to the records she is playing and maybe singing along with...would love to hear her sing with no one around...no

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Dusty: Well, I'm going to Memphis. I have a contract with Atlantic.

Lulu: WoW! I wish I could do that. (Thinks: She's so Great!)

Sandie: Yes, so do I but my manager wouldn't let me.

Cilla: Well, I've got a TV contract for the next 25 years.

Lulu: Oh Wow I wish I could do that.

Dusty: Lulu, why don't you follow me to Memphis. You know you want to sing soul and then maybe you should check out that new boy David Bowie. Sandie you should do what you want to do - you're the one that's making the money, it's time to call some shots. And we all know you want to sing Led Zeppelin songs. And Cilla well if that's what you want that's great. And maybe you can guest star us if it doesn't work out for us?

Cilla: That's a deal. You Go, Girls. And sing some soul for me while you're in Memphis and Sandie you're gonna nail it!

All: Let's do it! Onwards and upwards! Open another bottle of vodka! Cheers!

I would also like to be fly in one of Dusty's hot nights out. But I'd turn into me and join Neil and Dusty. We would drink ourselves silly and have such a great time. We would fall into a taxi and on the way home I would say something outrageously embarrassing (not rude just affectionate) to Dusty and then conk out! Luckily Neil and Dusty would conk out too and forget what I'd said. When we got back to Dusty's place we would send the taxi back out to buy us some bacon and eggs. We would have a greasy feast (I think Neil would have to cook), get more vodka out and then play Dusty's records loud and dance and sing until the neighbours sent the police around to shut us up. What a great night! Then I'd turn back into a fly and next be heard quietly buzzing in Memphis.

Memphis Ever since we met...

Corinna

🖺 Postad - NR/N1/2000 · 13·01·02 🖬 📑

