

Live at Legendary Folkway Coffee House – Mark Ari

tracks

track #	title	composer
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1.	<u>Statesboro Blues</u> 03:07	Willie McTell (new words and music by Mark Ari)
2.	<u>Blue Yodel No. 1 (T for Texas)</u> 02:24	Jimmie Rodgers (new words and music by Mark Ari)
3.	<u>Be Mine</u> 04:17	Mark Ari
4.	<u>Flatbush Serenade</u> 03:19	Mark Ari
5.	<u>Aaron's Song</u> 03:58	Mark Ari
6.	<u>Poor Patty</u> 03:47	Mark Ari

about

This EP of an unplanned 1994 performance was recorded from the audience with one microphone.

Track notes

Track 1: I've played this tune so many different ways, I never know what I'm going to do when start to play.

Track 2: This is a Jimmie Rodgers tune, sort of. I really just start from there and have my way with it.

Track 3: This is my official "how-to" on connecting with women. Memorization is advised. In a pinch, index cards.

I mention "Farouk's." That bar was in the Slope, I think. The place I was really talking about is "Skinflint's." I don't know if it's still there on 5th Avenue and 79th Street in Bay Ridge. My pal, Joe, introduced me to it. At the Folkway, I was thinking "Skinflint's" and it came out "Farouk's." This happens to me. Somewhere between the spark of an idea and the mouthing of it, there's a shift, a break, a misfired nerve-ending. Thoughts go down in a reflux of synaptic fluids and when they come back up, they're something else. Changelings. I don't know what it means. But it really doesn't change anything. That's kind of amazing.

Track 4: Originally one of the numbers in a one-man show I put together and performed a few times, "Flatbush Serenade" was my paean (maybe my "pee on") to the home turf. The whole show was that. Originally, I didn't use a guitar on this one. Just walked around. Glass of Cutty in one hand, cigarette in the other. Working 'em. Like pistons, man. Long drags, strong pulls and shivers—on stage, back stage, what was the difference? And the words flew out of my mouth like teeth.

But at this gig, way up there, I had a stool, a box in my lap, and no clue what I was going to do. This happened.

Track 5: The candy store on Kings Highway near Ocean Avenue was a short walk from my grandparents' house. It was weird to find myself living in that neighborhood again. I had bought some of my first comic books at that little store, the one I mention. Superman and anything related to him. DC in general. The Marvel guys were just a little troubling. I mean, what was I, seven? I wasn't looking for more trouble. Not then anyway.

What does any of this have to do with the song? I don't know. I might if I thought about it.

Track 6: Based on a true story. But I was must making it up as I went.