**You Don’t Listen**

**The title says it all really. It’s a couple who are arguing, not listening to one and other throughout the verses. However, when they get to the middle 8 sections they harmonise beautifully. If only they would stop for a moment and start listening they might be able to live in harmony together. It breaks down and off they go on their separate paths again. In the final verse they are actually saying exactly the same things to one and other but still not listening.**

**How it came to be written is interesting too. One of the band incarnations had a drummer who hated being at the back of the group. He wanted to be out front in a more visible spot. Difficult as he was the drummer. He decided he wanted to be lead guitarist and with a bit of help from the lead guitarist he shared the spotlight. Then he decided he wanted to be the songwriter in the group. I took him under my wing to try and show him how to go about writing a song.**

**He would turn up at my place for a writing session all excited to let me hear his new song. He would play a series of chord patterns at me and stop to see what I thought. I’d enquire about the melody or lack of melody and he said he’d reckoned I could do that bit. So I’d ask about lyrics and again he pointed out that I could do that bit too. So, song writing for him was strumming four or five chords and leaving the rest up to me. This went on for a few weeks until I came up with an idea to help him actually create something himself.**

**At the end of our usual session I played some chords to him, which became the intro for You Don’t Listen. I suggested we both work on them and see what melody and words we could come up with for the following week. He was all for it, thought it a great idea.**

**The following week we sat down and I played the intro, silence. So I played it again, silence, even though he said he had a melody and lyric for it. I thought he was maybe nervous about starting so decided to sing what I had come up with to try to encourage him. I played the intro again and started to sing but he’d obviously plucked up courage to start singing too and so we both started singing at the same time. Different melodies and different lyrics. Immediately I saw the potential for You Don’t Listen. He, however, did not, leapt to his feet, started shouting at me that I always ruined things for him, always wrote the music, always wrote the words, spoiled everything and he was leaving the band. He wouldn’t listen to my idea about the song and left.**

**I sat back and started working on what is now You Don’t Listen. To this day I don’t know what he had written as we only got through about three or four words before he erupted. If only he’d listened….oh hang on……**