



BG: Let's practice.

BG (to Crewe): I'm gonna sing it with him once so he knows where the melody goes.

BC (to Frankie): Watch the word "canyon." It's not a word you hear in a song very often so I'd like to hear it.

BC (to Gaudio): Work something out in the last part, Bobby. It's monotony.

BG: You did the last part beautifully, Frankie. Now the first half doesn't sound as good.

(Gaudio goes back to the control booth.)

BC (to Frankie): You're not gonna blow your voice, are you, 'cause you're doing fine.

BG: What makes the "cold grey concrete" line so good is that you put a lot of bottom on your voice.

BC: It's almost Gene Pitney-ish.

BG: It's almost like you're putting yourself on. You gotta make faces...Get in it. Open up your whole voice, your whole throat...That's it. Perfect.

BG (to Crewe): You have to pull it out of his throat.

BG (to engineer): Let me listen to it

once. I'll decide what to do to it tomorrow.

FV: Why not spend a couple more hours here?

BC: What's two hours?

Engineer: A hundred and eighty dollars (Ed. note: Recording studio fee).

BG: But you lose a thousand dollars on the record if you don't do it right.

BC: It's a shame you can only make two hits a day.

And that's how the Four Seasons do it. □