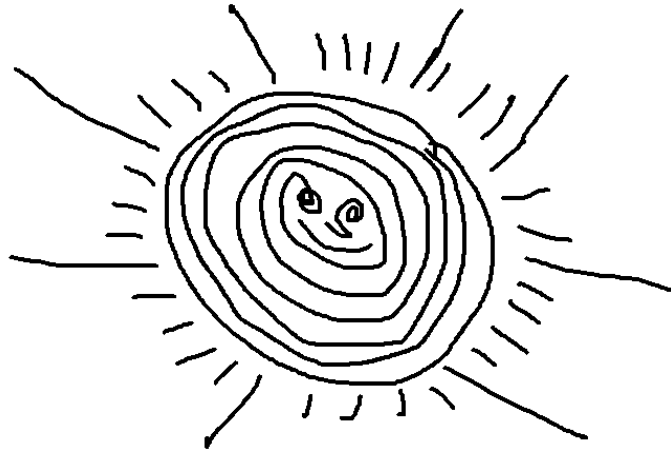


## INTRO

‘I remember the excitement of friends in bands when we were in our early twenties, when boxes containing copies of their debut single would arrive from the record pressing plant and they would stare at the slab of vinyl in their hands, marvelling at this sacred object. Those friends got older, their bands split up, they found jobs and had families, but that single would be rediscovered in attics, basements and charity shops, perhaps even cherished in a few record collections, and almost definitely have its ghost lifted onto the internet. It had a story of its own and would, in one form or another, live on.’ \*



This is the tale of one of those singles – plus a load of other stuff.  
Oh, and 187 gold discs!

\* ‘Songman’ by Will Hodgkinson – published by Bloomsbury, 2007

