

American Popular Music

My Generation

The Kinks

- “You Really Got Me” - 1964
 - Ray and Dave Davies
 - Greater success in U.S.
 - Identifiable guitar riff
 - Influence of R&B

- *First single was “Long Tall Sally” cover*



The Who

- “My Generation” - 1965
 - Thrilling, wild, guitar-smashing shows
 - “Live hard, die young, trust no one” anthem
 - Aggressive stutter
 - Call & Response





Latin Music in 1960s Pop

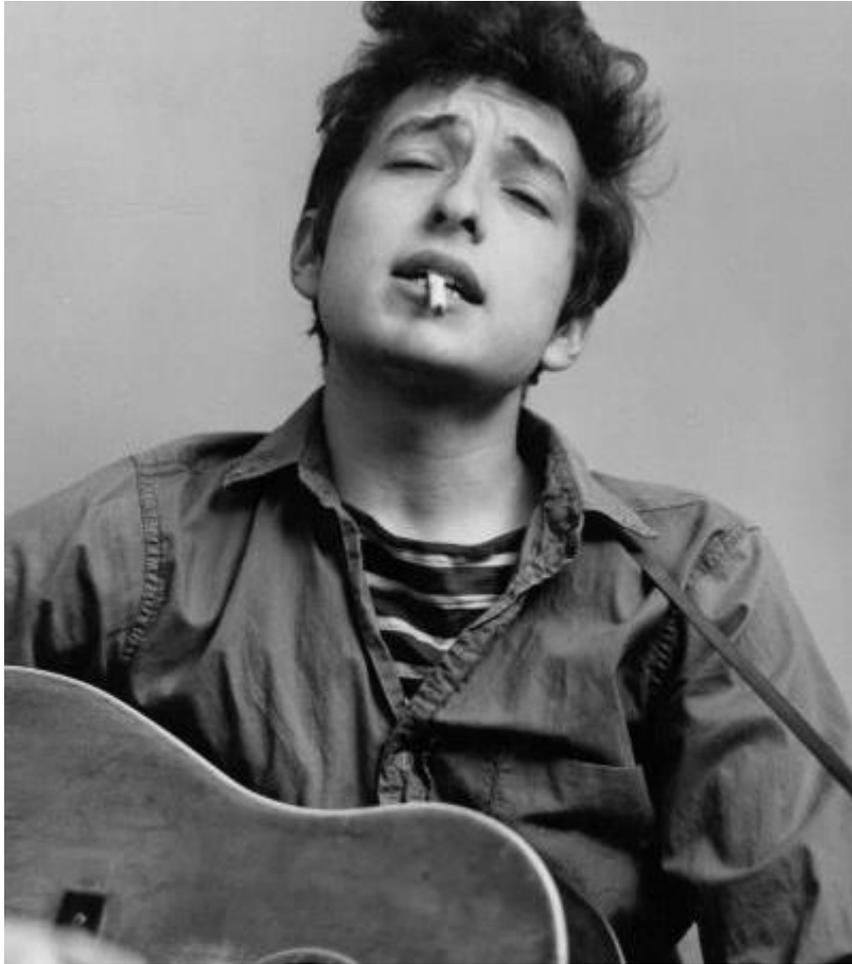
- Development of Latin Soul or *bugalu*
- “Watermelon Man” - 1963
 - Mongo Santamaria
 - Herbie Hancock composition
 - Fusion of jazz, R&B, cha cha cha rhythm, pop hook
 - *Conjunto* traditions



Urban Folk Revival

- Political activism connected to music
 - Serious, earnest lyrics
- Folk elements
 - strophic song form
 - non-distorted vocals
 - downplay of rhythm
 - stringed instruments

Bob Dylan



- “Blowin’ in the Wind”- 1963
 - Strophic form
 - Anthem during Civil Rights movement
 - Ballad influence
 - Poetic lyric writing
- “The Times They are A-Changin’”- 1965

Dylan Goes Electric

- Influences
 - Songwriting
 - Vocals
 - Bridged folk and rock
- 1965 Newport Folk Festival
 - Controversial appearance with Paul Butterfield Blues Band
 - Normally solo with acoustic guitar, harmonica
 - Fans booed

Like A Rolling Stone

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People call say 'beware doll, you're bound to fall'
You thought they were all kidding you
You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hanging out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging your next meal
How does it feel, how does it feel?
To be without a home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone
Ahh you've gone to the finest schools, alright Miss
Lonely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street
And now you're gonna have to get used to it
You say you never compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say do you want to make a deal?
How does it feel, how does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home
A complete unknown, like a rolling stone

Ah you never turned around to see the frowns
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on a chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discovered that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal
How does it feel, how does it feel?
To have on your own, with no direction home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone
Ahh princess on a steeple and all the pretty people
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made
Exchanging all precious gifts
But you better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it
babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him he calls you, you can't refuse
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose
You're invisible now, you've got no secrets to conceal
How does it feel, ah how does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

Bob Dylan

- “Like A Rolling Stone” - 1965
 - Watershed recording
 - Challenged existing length, content restrictions
 - Long strophes expand song form
 - Organ and piano dominate
 - Intense vocals

Simon and Garfunkel

- Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel
 - Folk rock duo
 - Counterculture icons of social movement
- “The Sound Of Silence” - 1966
 - Strophic form
 - Rock band overdubbed onto original acoustic recording without approval
 - Tempo gradually increases



The Sounds of Silence

