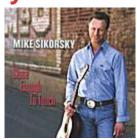
Mp3 Mike Sikorsky - Close Enough To Touch



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The music is Johnny Cash meets Creedence. The vocal style is Elvis meets Gordon Lightfoot. The lyrics are great, and easily understood. To see them, go to azmike 13 MP3 Songs COUNTRY: Modern Country, COUNTRY: Country Pop Details: Music style is Johnny Cash meets Creedence. Vocal style is Elvis meets Gordon Lightfoot. Check out the great review by clicking here! freewebs.com/cronline/indiecdreviewtwentyseven.html "...let magic begin, sharin' skin..." from "We'll Make a Spoon" "...She has his smile, she has his eyes, she has his hair, but not his sky..." from "Not His Sky", a true story. The song was derived from a letter and a poem written by his adopted daughter, and sent to her genetic father. "From my disguise, couldn't see your eyes could make time freeze like this, could it end with a kiss, conversation, fascination, could embers ignite, deep deep in the night, in soft candelight..." from "In Soft Candlelight". "...one step forward and two steps more, I tasted the candy, I bought the store..." from "Forever Ice". "Close Enough to Touch" is his latest Country/Americana music cd. He wrote or co-wrote 12 of the 14 tracks. A Japanese fan of Mike just wrote, "The first time I met you was 10 years ago in San Antonio, TX. Soon I remember your name Mike Sikorsky, because the way you sing and your action when you sing was wonderful." The 2 known songs are "I've Been Everywhere" and "Get Rhythm", blended as one song with a great guitar solo segue. Great foot tappers! "Grandma's Apron" is sung by Grace Wheatley, Cousins, NM. She loves this song, mainly because of the line "I remember Grandma's Apron snatchin' eggs from grumpy hens". Her aunt told her that when she was a little girl, she was the one who had to collect the eggs each morning, and one of the hens pecked her every day. So one day, she went and got a metal water bucket, and a big cooking spoon from the kitchen. She caught that hen, put the bucket over the hen's head, and banged the spoon against it until she was exhausted. That hen never bothered her again! Guitarist Dieter Goergner, who lives in Braunschweig,

Germany, recorded guitar tracks for every song on this cd. He recorded in his private studio, and emailed us the tracks. Brad Edwards, the banjo player from Camdenton, MO, sent us his tracks on cd. Most of the music was played, mixed, and mastered by Rich Eames, a successful Los Angeles-based keyboard player, having played for Doc Severinsen, and toured with Lou Rawls, and many more. "Mornings With No Sun" was written by Mike while he was traveling from gig to gig, Berlin to Amsterdam, overlooking the Main river. He was missing his sweetheart very much. His feelings of loneliness inspired the opening lyric, "I feel the arms that have held me, I hear the voice that melts me, the first time we shared a dawn, I opened my eyes and it's gone..." "Forever Ice" was inspired by Mike's own honeymoon. They awoke in a Las Vegas motel room, and opened a bottle of Red Spumante they'd been given. Using the "tools" they had available inspired the opening lyric, "Red Spumante in a plastic cup, another good reason for wakin' up, next to you, in this Vegas room...". After returning home from a long tour, Mike said to his sweetheart, "I love the way you touch me". She replied, softly, "I love it when we're close enough to touch". Charlie Robertson, a great lyric writer and square dance caller, helped Mike turn this comment into the title song for this cd. A man from Austria just purchased one of Mike's cds, and in an email to Mike, he said "...You're voice is awesome...". A couple from Aberdeen, Scotland, who square dances to Mike's calling when his square dance touring takes him to the U.K., told him "...we love your cds...", and also said, "We would like to thank you for another brilliant UK tour - we loved every minute of it." Mike's lyrics are always clever and ear-catching. The first song on the cd is a perfect example. "You think you love me more than I love you You think to keep my love you've got more to do You wonder if you're gonna need voodoo Wait til I get home You've carried all your burdens on your own We've both felt loneliness to the bone And what I'm feelin' won't come thru the phone Wait til I get home When I get home please let me be your all And if you stumble let me brace your fall When we reach heaven problems seem so small Wait til I get home You're the one I want beside me when I'm gray And when the distant future is today I'll still try to be your man in every way Wait til I get home When I get home please let me be your all And if you stumble let me brace your fall When we reach heaven problems seem so small Wait til I get home" copr. 2006 by Michael J. Sikorsky, Jr. "Wanted" is a two-steppin' tune, and is another perfect example of Mike's quirky catchy lyric writing. "Like the old gun fighters way out west You think each new horizon is a test You put notches on your gun For every single one Then move on to find a new conquest Those deep blue eyes can pierce each heart you choose With that winnin' smile you know you'll never lose Your charm's quick

on the draw Smooth without a flaw There's not a girl on earth who could refuse You're wanted by girls you've tossed aside You're wanted by men who want your hide You'd better mount and run Before the setting sun You're wanted, you're wanted far and wide You're lightning fast like Holliday and James You fire your gun and stake another claim Then you leave 'em in the dust Are you afraid of rust Your wild side no one will ever tame You're wanted by girls you've tossed aside You're wanted by men who want your hide You'd better mount and run Before the setting sun You're wanted, you're wanted far and wide copr. 2006 by Michael J. Sikorsky Jr. You can print out the lyrics of all of Mike's original songs on this cd. You can also view an additional photo of Mike, wearing a muscle shirt. He's been accused of digitally altering the photo, and also of implants. Both are false!!! Check it out at azmike.info/CDpage.html

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