

Mp3 Susan Viscuso - Now Its My Turn



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pop electronic rock 5 MP3 Songs POP: with Electronic Production, ELECTRONIC: Dance Details: BIOGRAPHY I've been singing and dancing probably from around 18 months old. I attended something called charm school at 5 years old, where I learned a tea cup turn and had my first and last run-way show. I remember raiding my mothers 45 record collection of "Yackety Yack Don't Talk Back" then on to "Where's the playground Susie" and having my sister accompany me in various live shows for anyone who would listen. I just couldn't get over someone writing a song with my name in it. I had poems published in "the best of ...," a collection of works from children in the buffalo area schools. I'll never forget watching my piano teacher play each piece she brought to the house. I was amazed at how easily her 1000 year old arthritic fingers seemed to float over the keys with several lessons ending with me in tears and her saying, "you didn't practice, did you?" Wow, was my row row row your boat not up to par! I danced the monkey to Country music at The Shuper House, while my family sat eating peanuts, scaring the crap out of my little brother with stories of the restaurant boogie man and playing slap hands till everyone was crying. Oh the good old days! Every Christmas I was, of course, The Virgin Mary for our pageant. Throughout high school I played piano and performed in musicals at City Honors and Sacred Heart where I usually got at least a part in the chorus. Having developed a little too much, a little too soon, I somehow didn't get the rolls of the little girl- that would have just been in poor taste. I'm sure that's what the director was thinking.... He would save me from myself. Where is he now? Anyway, I had a blast and continued to study opera over the years at Community Music School where I learned very quickly just how disciplined and precise one has to be to sing opera. You also start referring to yourself as "one". While I wouldn't call myself lazy I wouldn't say I have, or rather had, the discipline to stay home the night before a recital rather than go out drinking in a smokey bar. Somehow my voice teacher always

knew..."you sound a little horse today Susan, you'll never make it as a professional singer with that rasp". Can you say shameless?? At what point in our lives do we become so self-conscious that the thought of dancing and singing in public is worse than a root canal. I recently sang a song, "Nightingale", by Norah Jones for my co-workers who are mostly chemists and engineers. Several people approached me later saying I must have the biggest set of you know what's on the planet. I'm like, "what about the song, did you like the song"??? I guess there's a point at which you realize you really have nothing to loose... ok, maybe your pride, "reputation" or even your dignity... but that all goes out the window anyway once you have a baby. Maybe that's why I decided to revisit the singing/songwriting thing a month after my baby (turtledove) was born. So here I am eighteen months later with my first CD nearing completion. I don't have a band, I am the band. I have written, and performed all the music. I have mixed, mastered and cringed at times at the sound of my own voice trying desperately to destroy cds (which it turns out don't break or scratch as easily as you might think) so that no one will ever hear them. But overall I am quite pleased with how things are turning out. My main objective has been to write and perform at least one song that makes you laugh, dance, cry, or move your body. If you made it this far in reading my bio, you are either my mother or a very giving person so I hope through my music I can give something back. | [home](#) | [bio](#) | [music](#) | [releases](#) | [pictures](#) | [shows](#) | [message board](#) | [contact](#) | 2005 SIX SHOT STUDIOS

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