Rhyming My Life Away!

Born in Winnipeg, raised in Transcona
schooled at TCI where I was a bit of a loner.
Wearing shades in the classroom while writing tunes
appears to have gone over like big lead balloons.

Played a little football for the Transcona Nationals
but me turning Pro seemed a little irrational.
I had to do something 'cause my grades were so low
Hey becoming a Rock Star may be the way to go.

Bought me a Fender and put it in tune
started singin' with The Devines the next afternoon.
Talked my friend Termite into playing Bass
added Pete Fade and Gordy and we picked up the pace.

Became Shayne and The Rebel Raiders a real rockin' band
which morphed into The Phantoms with a lot more fans.
Played a lot of gigs but we partied too much
soon The Phantoms were over 'cause we were outta touch.

The times were a changin' it was plain to see
so I got Bruce Ray and Terry to join Rolly and me.
Becoming The Jury and changing our sound
led to hit records and some touring around.

With our number one record still on the charts
my little girl Candis grabbed a hold of my heart.
Time to grow up and be a man
but I still sorta miss being a kid in a band.

I must have been destined to be a radio guy
and a lot of what know I learned from old CKY.
I Had a boss named Jimmy who just let me run
and to this day ... I'm still having fun!

Packed up the family and headed to Saskatoon
but I promised them all we'd be back real soon.

Realized on arriving I needed my own team
if this move was ever destined to become part of my dream.

My first Radio hire was a hippie named Gar
who helped me a lot as we gathered our stars.
Sebastian Woody and Gil were part of the gang
We added Dylan and Alfie and came on with a Bang!

Headed for Sudbury which was a 4 month stand
'cause Ottawa came calling which changed all my plans.
Learned to get ratings which we had in abundance
up until then I'd just played my hunches.

We had arrived in Ottawa as a Family of 3
consisting of Lana, Candis and me.
but a Man needs a son so we added one more
we named him Curtis so now we are 4.

Ted Rogers showed up to lure me away
but I had no real interest until he doubled my pay.
CFTR Toronto became my exciting new home
they made me the Manager hoping to slow down my roam.

Created a new format which became the new way
it turned out so good I still use it today.
Brought Roger Sharon and Keith along
but alas too soon twas the end of that song.

Headed to America and a brand new life
which was not very popular with Lana my Wife.
Crossing the border was a real scary thing
so there's no turning back, this can't be no fling.

What a great life life Indy turned out to be
now its just part of Fulton's documentary.
10-70 and The Buzzard were great back then
wish me Jim and Moto could do it again.

Hung out with Chapman at K-V-I-L

we terrorized Dallas and gave 'em all hell.
Kay-Ville went on to become the best in the nation
but now that it's "Lite" there's room for more stations.

Had some real fun at F 1-0-5
Austin in Boston made the town come alive.
Show us a sign if ya want some free money
RKO went talk ... They weren't no dummies.

Launched a new station in beautiful Palm Beach
a monster signal with a hell of a reach.
Morley and his crew showed little fear
number one in South Florida in less than a year.

Had a bunch of successes and was living real well
but approaching 40 started ringing my bell.
California Dreaming was the new flame in my game
I had no idea it would lead to some fame.

Celebrated my 40th in the Polo Lounge
lots of far away friends gathered round.
Even my Wife decided to show
but her moving to Cali was still a no go.

Had a big office at K-O-G-O
while living large in beautiful San Diego.
Met my new Ops Guy by the name of Reid Reker
McCoy had hipped me that he was keeper.

We spent a lotta time looking for muses
in dark dingy bars filled with losers
Reid was my new guy, hey he even took notes
so soon he'll be invited on one of Jack's boats.

Living in Coronado I did with "CLASS"
soon we had it on 40 and they all came with cash.
Time to buy stations and be "The Man"
sure a hell of a long way from being part of a band.

Partnered with my Brother and a guy named Bill Yde
we raised a lot of money but it sure wasn't free.
Bought an FM in Portland called K 1-0-3.
and along with Craig Walker made some history.

Travel more travel and not sure how I feel
as I sit high above Wall Street doing this huge deal.
Time to run for it with Jamie on the Orient Express
but when we got back it was all in a mess.

No company no marriage just me on my own
but I've ever been happier even though I'm alone.
Did some more time in Boston Mass
where I ran a lot on the Charles and became real fast.

Had some special times with Bobby and Tim
but the best part of all was working with Jim.
The next thing I knew though I met a girl
and that was the end of my New England World.

Kari lived in Florida so that's where I'll be
and Jim had a station there, hey lucky me.
Things heated up and got a little crazy
wouldn't you know it we soon had a baby.

We didn't get married it wasn't meant to be
but 18 years later Cami's made it all worth it to me.
She's a beautiful young lady whom I see all the time
we travel we laugh and I'm so proud she's mine.

Next I met laura who was young and wise
but she mesmerized me with her lying eyes.
The People all told me she was a way too young
but all I remember was I was sure havin' fun.

It's come full circle as I return
back to the place where I began to learn.
An over due reunion for old CKY
and probably our last chance to say our goodbyes.

Saw Deno the first DJ who MC'd my bands
Warren and Embree were also on hand.
Unfortunately we had waited a way too long
'cause most of the 1st team were already gone.

Caught up with Hennessy and we talked about "B"
hung out with my old band mates namely Bruce and Terry.
We talked about times when we were known as the Jury
and laughed about the fact that we were too dumb to worry.

Good to see Burton and Ray St.Germain
they both sang some tunes although Burton was in pain.
His Mother wasn't going to make it through the night
but he was there by her side when she gave up the fight.

My reunion continued in a wondrous way
with a surprising lunch the very next day.
Jimmy Quail put it together with Mr. "D"
who was the only teacher who gave a damn about me.

Got to induct Chapman into the Hall Of Fame
did it on TV which is sure not my game.
Now I'm Blogging and writing three books
I hope God's not getting ready to give me the hook.

It's been a long strange trip that's gone by too fast
I'm hoping these rhymes will help make it last.
Not done yet a lot of chapters to go
like about a Grandson named Nathaniel who I've gotta know.

Cami's now graduated and heading to USF
where she'll major in Psychology and signing to the deaf.
For the first time in almost 20 years
it's time to think about where I should live without any fear.

Wonder where I'll be a year from now
will it be west coast or east coast that will get my last vow.
I've got an urge to teach that will lead me somewhere
but just where that is I really don't care.

(to be continued)

GEORGE A. JOHNS