

Flamboyant: Danny Coyle

Being born in 1955, I was brought up through the 60s and hitting my teenage years in 1968, age 13 and going to Sheffield town centre and seeing how things were changing on the high street. I would never say I was flamboyant at all. I would never have been a Jimi Hendrix, or Mark Bolan, but looking back and reaching 15 and the dawn of the 70s must have been something of a realisation that flamboyant behaviour was becoming the norm. So here's me shoulder length hair, platform boots, Ben Sherman shirt, high waisted flared trousers and looking the bees knees. Now at the age of 69 I think wow you looked brilliant Danny boy! So yes I was flamboyant without knowing it.

Danny Coyle © 2024