



Rob Freeman
Me, My Selfie, & Eye

Me, My Selfie, & Eye is a collection of original songs written over a period of three and a half decades, 1979-2015. Do the songs on the album contain carefully interwoven themes, or were they randomly conceived and simply placed together? That's for you to decide. For myself, when I listen through the album, I am transported to many wondrous and unsettling corners of my life experience, as seen and heard through my eyes and ears...my selfie.

A Song for the Times (1980)

What more can be said about a song that says so much—yet so little—about the state of our world? Though written long ago, it still seems somehow relevant. "You may have wanted a bedtime story, but..."

In the Sixties (I Opened My Eyes) (2014)

Shades of my halcyon days at Woodstock (1969) and elsewhere in that wonderful, crazy time, filtered through a present-day lens. I've brought you back a flower, a prayer, and a song. And yes, the phrase "like the wind in Lennon's letterbox" is an obscure Fab homage.

Hazy May (1987)

Lifetimes, like seasons, are cyclical, but, unlike seasons, they are often unpredictable. Here I take a good hard look at something you can never quite see. It's just another Hazy May.

Midnight Vindaloo (1987)

This saucy little number dishes up the musical question: does love enhance the taste buds or vice versa? "Vindaloo" is a mispronunciation of the Portuguese name for a wine and garlic dish originally hailing from India's Goa region. Table for two, please!

A Lover's Song (1982)

"...though I know how the end might go, I just don't know how to start it." Well, I finally got it going and this is where it went.



Northern Lights (1982)

A young, hard-working singer tours endlessly, back and forth from one end of mighty Canada to the other, in a cold, mile-weary van. He dreams of home, where he used to watch the Northern Lights do their sky dance.

Aurora B (2015)

In the last episode, we left our hero struggling to get home to the fabled Northern Lights. I cut him—and all of us—a break, by creating a short respite in the form of a sonic aurora.

Like Ships in the Night (1979)

Big city—in this case, New York City—streets teem with faceless strangers who find it more convenient to remain so rather than amiably reach out to fellow passersby. Sadly, this scenario sometimes plays out between two non-strangers living under the same roof. If only we'd create more opportunities to interact, this would be a fundamentally different world. But for now, better keep your foghorn on the ready.

Las Vegas (1984)

Ever love a movie's closing credits song...better than the movie itself? Now, imagine some cheesy B-movie ending, and as the credits begin to roll, in bursts this saga of greed-driven loss amidst unfettered promise, like a streak of neon cutting through the desert night air. Keep an ear out for more Fab references—"sea of green ... yeah, yeah, yeah"—and be sure not to miss the midnight buffet.

Blind Man Free (2014)

We've all been to the dark place, blinded by our own perceptions (or lack of them). I don't wish it on anyone. Will all hope be washed out to sea...or can love truly open our eyes and save the day? Only time will tell.

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TITLE
WAVES

COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO

Gratitude to:

Thaimi Freeman, who is always inspirational (even when she doesn't intend to be); Michael "Mac" McNamee, for lending a finely-tuned ear; Mickey Freeman, whose sensibilities and on-point punctuation helped dot the t's and cross the i's; Rick Freeman, for laughs and hysteria (believe me, it helps!); and Dr. Dara Albert and Carly Khabinsky, the greatest daughters an old hippie ever had.

Special thanks to Barry Blinderman ("Bar" of ROBAR) for inspiring me to start recording music again at this point in my life. Doing so cemented an old and precious friendship, yielded a fine collaborative album (Blinderman & Freeman's *Music for the Sunrise*), and led directly to this project, my Selfie. It has reopened in me many long-sealed doors of expression, musical and otherwise, which I've found most gratifying.

TITLE WAVES

This album is dedicated to my late parents, Louis "Lou Lou" and Judith Freeman, memories of whom are lovingly forged into every note; and to my wonderful grandkids—present and future—whose selfies will be something to behold.

Ω Best when heard in stereophonic headphones Ω

All songs written, arranged, & performed* by Rob Freeman

Produced, recorded & mixed by Rob Freeman
at Titlewave Productions, Hollywood, FL

Photography by Caitlin Cox
at University Galleries of
Illinois State University

Featured artwork: Blackwall, 1980
by Deborah Muirhead

Graphic design and Selfie by
Rob Freeman

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* Instruments were either played on a
keyboard or using a mouse. Some tracks
contain manipulated MIDI and/or sample loops.
All lead and backing vocals sung by Rob except
the Aurora B sampled choir.



1. A Song for the Times
2. In the Sixties (I Opened My Eyes)
3. Hazy May
4. Midnight Vindaloo
5. A Lover's Song
6. Northern Lights
7. Aurora B
8. Like Ships in the Night
9. Las Vegas
10. Blind Man Free

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