

Ray Davies, Writing The Song (Dialogue)

I sat down and started to write a song on the old upright piano. I played these crude chords with my left hand and thumbed out a kind of a blues riff. I thought of a melody to go with the phrase

"Girl, you really got me going
you got me so I don't know what I'm doing"

Then I called Dave in from the kitchen where he was having dinner with the rest of the family. And he picked up his guitar and plugged it in to the green amp. He started playing along with the riff I was playing on the piano and as the amp warmed up I heard that wonderful distorted sound. I taught Dave the song and some of our sisters came in to listen to it. Mum hovered around by the door, half afraid that the neighbours would call the police again.

When we got through the song for the first time our small audience applauded. I'd written "You really got me" and it happened in the frontroom. Because all the important things happened there.