

Other Chances

(1/20/95)

You'll have many other chances,  
many chances they told me.  
Treated her like a gentleman would,  
never kissed or even held her.  
Many chances they told me,  
told me to go slow.

Fatigued from crawling,  
lost and sad,  
what's a broken heart to do?

You'll have many other chances,  
many chances to hold her hand.  
Can't remember the smell of her hair  
or the touch of her skin.  
Never stored these memories,  
'cause I had many chances.

Worn out from crawling,  
wounded and alone,  
what's a broken heart to do?

You'll have many other chances,  
many chances to see her smiles,  
to feel her warm breath on your skin.  
They told me to go slow,  
that I'd have many chances.  
You know what?  
They were wrong!

- Marco Scappa

Change of Heart: An "up and coming" band

By Mike Beagan

With a secure spot as the opening act on The Tragically Hip's current Canadian tour and a major label debut album only days from release, Change of Heart are once again being hailed as one of Toronto's most promising "up and coming" bands.

In actual fact, the band has been "up and coming" for almost thirteen years now, and after seven full length independent releases and several major lineup changes, Change of Heart is ready to make the change from indie icons to popular acceptance.

On the eve of their final Maritime date with The Hip, keyboardist Bernard Maiezzd took some time out to speak to me about the band, the tour, and of course the new album, *Tummysuckle*.

"The new sound is more aggressive," says Maiezzd, when asked to describe the band's style. "It's been an evolving process. We like to think that we have our own style; that we don't sound like anybody else."

Changes in style are hardly surprising considering that guitarist/vocalist Ian Blurton is the singular remaining founding member, while the majority of the group has joined in the past five years. Change of Heart almost came to an end in 1993 when bassist and founding member Rob Taylor called it quits.

"Rob wrote about two-thirds of the lyrics," says Maiezzd, who joined the band five years ago. Current songwriting is done "...collectively--through jamming," although "Ian writes most of the lyrics."

The other recent additions to the band are John Richardson on drums and John Borra on bass.- So far on the twenty-one date tour, The Tragically Hip's audience has been very receptive to Change of Heart's unique sound.

"Nobody's throwing rotten vegetables, anyway," is how Bernard describes the Maritime audience reaction. "We toured with them (The Hip) a year and a half ago."

High points of this tour will be when they reach Montreal and trade their current cramped van for a luxury tourbus, and the show at Toronto's Maple Leaf Gardens on Feb. 10, when the new album, *Tummysuckle*, will be officially launched.

"This is the first (disc) with the new lineup" says Maiezzd. *Tummysuckle* is actually not a new album. It was released independently last year in the form of a limited edition homemade CD with rubber stamped cardboard covers. The 1000 existing copies were sold only at Change of Heart shows. The newer, major label version is a remix by California based producer Joe Barresi, whose work the band has admired for years.

"He instinctively knew what we were looking for," says Bernard, "We're very happy with the new mix."

After touring with The Tragically Hip, Change of Heart will embark on a club tour in support of *Tummysuckle* with A Neon Rome. Unfortunately, this tour will not be coming to P.E.I.

"We had hoped to (play on the Island)-- We opened for Blue Rodeo there a few years ago," said Maiezzd when asked if they will be playing here anytime soon. "Maybe on the next tour."

Delphic Dreams

Dear Delphic,  
I have been having a recurring dream lately which involves me and an elevator. In this dream I am travelling, and I am staying at a hotel. I enter the elevator and press the button for the floor I am staying on. Instead of going there, the elevator always goes to the 49th floor, and then it flips on its front and the doors open, leaving me to fall into the nothingness below. I always manage to catch myself on the elevator doors....and then the dream ends. What does this all mean? Please help!!  
Dangling in Dimension X

Dear Dangling,  
Your signiture would indicate that you could be one of the hapless bunch that are embracing the concept of Gen X. Elevators represent the movement toward change in your life. Since your elevator will not take you where you want you want to go, perhaps you should reconsider your goals. Are you stuck on an issue--possibly romantic? The elevator is trying to drop you-- an obvious symbol of falling in love (bad cliché!) But, by catching yourself you aren't letting your true feelings come through. Let your passions run wild.

Dear Delphic Dreams,  
I have never had a dream. Ever. What can I do? Does this mean I am weird?  
Lost

Dear Lost,  
Yes. Have you tried sleeping?

Dear Delphic,  
I recently had a dream which I found very disturbing. I was sitting on the couch in my basement, when my cat walked into the room. She's a small white cat that has no tail. She turned to face me and I saw that her left eye was missing and the socket was bleeding profusely. I immediatly woke up and jumped out of bed and went on a rampant search for my cat. She was fine. What does all this mean?  
Concerned about kitty

Dear Concerned,  
No wonder you were disturbed! Cats and eye injuries both denote trouble. This trouble will be coming to you in a familiar form; represented by the cat you love and its pure (innocent) colour. You probably do not see this trouble coming but take the dream as a warning. Beware of treachery (this is starting to feel like Shakespeare). But don't worry too much,

chances are this is a trouble which will work itself out (the trouble is injured).

Dear Delphic,  
I dreamt last night that my English professor called me into her office to discuss my terrible marks. When I began to apologize, the lights dimmed, tango music came on, and she was dressed in black silk with a rose between her teeth! We danced for a while, and she told me that my marks could be overlooked if I excelled in other areas-- specifically an "extra credit assignment." Could this be a sign that if I approached my prof by suggesting this sort of "assignment" she would react favourably?  
She is kinda hot.  
Curious

Dear Curious  
I wouldn't try it.

Dear Delphic,  
Every night I dream that my boyfriend is serenading underneath a window, complete with roses, guitar, and bad voice. The problem is: this wasn't my window. It was my best friend's window, next door. And this friend is a guy.  
Worried

Dear Worried,  
Well, Valentines day and Gay Pride Day do coincide. Have you seen the movie Three-some? Perhaps you should start thinking about it. Of course, your boyfriend could have accidentally gone to the wrong window.

I DREAMT I WAS WORKING AT THE X-PRESS

