



Produced by Wally Minko & Gary Grant

not so, old school began in a conversation with my great friend Wally Minko, a brilliant musician/composer who shares my musical heart. Wally has a deep understanding of harmony that I felt was necessary to balance the simplicity of what I had written. He was the clear choice to produce my album. This simply could not have been made without him.

After tracking a large part of the record, Wally and I found ourselves stalled amidst demanding work schedules. To realize the potential of this music, we called on the services of Gary Grant. In addition to laying down spectacular horn tracks for thousands of pop artists, Gary had also established himself as a great producer. His level of experience and attention to detail were exactly what the project needed.

This record is a breakaway from tradition. It's 2013 and the rules have changed. With these great producers behind me, I was able to create music that I like from different genres that have inspired me. Something I could leave behind that says a little about who I was.

Sometimes showcases me, sometimes doesn't. . .but always includes horns.



I invite you to approach this cd like you would an old album. I loved the days when we'd sit in silence while a record played from front to back. . .filling our ears with real music played by real musicians. I hope you find Joy in reading the liner notes and dissecting the inner workings of this album. I believe there's a home for not so old school in the landscape of today's music.



Gonna Be Fine 14:291

Written by Dan Fornero, Wally Minko, Gary Grant © 2013 d4nero music (BMI), Weepcotunes (ASCAP), Grant Us This Day Music (BMI) Lyrics by Dan Fornero

Solo: Andrew Synowiec, Guitar

Vocals: Dan Fornero. . .

Backing Vocals: Kudisan Kai, Lamont Van Hook, Lisa Vaughn

Drums: Gregg Bissonette Guitars: Andrew Synowiec

Synthesizers/Synth Bass: Wally Minko

Trumpets/Flugelhorns: Dan Fornero, Gary Grant, Larry Hall

Gonna Be Fine was originally inspired by a groove I heard from Prince. Needing more than my sequenced verse & chorus, I asked Wally to create a new section, which became the horn interlude in the middle. Gary envisioned this as a vocal tune, sang a simple melody & suggested that I sing the track, much to my dismay. It became apparent to me that if I was actually going to sing this, it had to be an autobiography. We added FX on my voice to make it clear this was tongue-in-cheek & soon the Prince-ish idea took a Joe Walsh turn. We brought in a guitar solo in honor of Joe Walsh, one of my absolute heroes. The story line, although intentionally humorous, is ultimately a true account of my life in 4 verses. The last high trumpet lick must be noted as the Gary Grant.

I started marchin' down the road Always doin' what's told With my bugle it was gonna be fine

Parading down the street To that Kilt Kadet beat Taught me early that I must stay in line Left my old school one day 'Cause there's no trumpet to play At stinkin' Lincoln it was gonna be fine

A Catholic tough guy to be Not in the cards for me Turned out the ass that got kicked was only mine The road to music was the drum corp way In this direction he would be ok Now into trumpet – no more Catholic school Found out the hard way that he wasn't cool

A childhood worthy of boast However longer than most Now with a trumpet it was gonna be fine

I took the 70's route A high school burn-out no doubt Should I really try to live this design? He wouldn't grow up - thought he had it made No teen-age rock star - couldn't make the grade

Down south by Texas way Westbound for sunny L.A. A constant party it was gonna be fine

Guess what it's just my luck Found out I had to grow up The party's over - time to get back in line

Outgrew the nest but still the same young man New course of action was the simple plan

Cunning & Baffling 13:471

Written by Dan Fornero, Wally Minko, Gary Grant © 2013 d4nero music (BMI), Weepcotunes (ASCAP), Grant Us This Day Music (BMI)

Solo: Dan Fornero, Trumpet Drums: Gregg Bissonette Bass: Matt Bissonette Guitars: Ramon Stagnaro

Synthesizers/Clavinet/Synth Bass:

Wally Minko

Percussion: Kevin Ricard Seashell Purse: Angela Fornero

Trumpets/Flugelhorns: Dan Fornero

Bari Sax: Sal Lozano

Cunning & Baffling evolved from a bass line that I remembered hearing by a funk band in Dallas in the late '70s. Wally & I developed the bridge containing the Harmon mute solo. (Note the masterful use of the Seashell Purse at the start of this section.) Gary suggested a long flowing line to contrast the movement of the bass, which became the flugelhorn melody. The B section was inspired by The Average White Band. This is the only track on the album where I play all the trumpets & flugels. The title can be found in a large book that has had a profound impact on my life. . .

My Only Girl

Music & Lyrics by Dan Fornero © 2013 d4nero music (BMI)

Solo: Dan Fornero, Trumpet Horn Arrangement: Harry Kim Vocal Arrangement: Lynne Fiddmont

Vocals: Sean Holt

Backing Vocals: Lynne Fiddmont, Lamont Van Hook Drums: Gregg Bissonette Bass: Matt Bissonette

Guitars: Ramon Stagnaro

Synthesizers/Piano: Wally Minko

Percussion: Kevin Ricard

Trumpets/Flugelhorns: Dan Fornero, John Fumo

Trombone: Nick Lane

Tenor Sax: Larry Klimas Bari Sax: Don Markese

My Only Girl practically wrote itself. I had a couple of simple chord changes with a groove & the melody quickly formed. I sent this early version of the track to Phil Collins, as just a verse & a chorus. He felt the chorus was actually a bridge that lead somewhere else. Following his great advice, I added the modulation section. The subject matter of love gone wrong is one I think everyone can relate to. Soulfully sungby Sean Holt, My Only Girl is destined for the rolling credits on a chick flick.

Was it true – such a feeling I never felt before Holding you– only once & I knew I wanted more Of your Love– you & I we were always meant to be Given Love– for a time it was so plain to see And I– want to know was it you or was it me You're the best I ever had– you're my only girl

But today— does the something between us have a name Can you say— there's nobody between us it's the same 'Cuz it's changed—I can see it don't try to tell me no Rearranged— can't believe that you want me to go And I— want to know was it you or was it me You're the best I ever had— you're my only girl

[Pre-Chorus]
When I see you- you know I can't just turn away
Think I need you yet I know
Yes I know you've gone astray
But I Love you no matter that he's been hangin' round
You're the best I ever had- you're my only airl

In my life—I have known but a few to walk away So then why— was it so hard for you to simply stay For a while—long enough just to see my point of view Maybe I— never bothered to listen to you And I— want to know was it you or was it me You're the best I ever had—you're my only girl

[Pre-Chorus]

Whenever you go away I'm longing for you Whenever you pass my way I know it's not true Whenever I see your face your Love still shines through So baby just come home today I'll be there– still there for you Be my only girl

Hey Thanks 16:14)

Written by Wally Minko © 2013 Weepcotunes (ASCAP)

Solos: Wally Minko, Rhodes & Synthesizer Eric Marienthal, Alto Sax Andrew Synowiec, Guitar

Hey Thanks, an original composition by Wally Minko, is a tribute to Jerry Hey. The impact Jerry Hey has had on the world of commercial music is extraordinary. His unparalleled horn arrangements have added a distinct flavor to countless hits for the biggest artists in the world. Purposefully written to stretch the ends of all our abilities, the recording sessions for Hey Thanks were something special indeed. We hope this honors you appropriately, Jerry.

Drums: Gregg Bissonette Guitars: Andrew Synowiec

Rhodes/Synthesizers/Synth Bass: Wally Minko

Trumpets/Flugelhorns:

Dan Fornero, Wayne Bergeron

Trombones: Andy Martin

Alto Sax/Tenor Sax: Eric Marienthal

Baritone Sax/Flute: Sal Lozano



And while we're at it. . . Thanks to:

Ken Norman, Al Sabo, Joe Bolyard, Jack Yorton, Don "Jake" Jacoby, Don "Godfather" Fornero, "Uncle" Bob Ludwig, Skip Wagner, John Fumo. To Harry Kim & The Vine Street Horns: thanks for the great times we spent in the trenches together. That was a blast! To Greg, Bob & Jack. . . To all the musicians I've played with over the years; I've learned so much from you. To Mom & Dad, thank you for never questioning my direction to be a musician. Your support never wavered and this album is for you. To Melinda & Angela, unfortunately there are no words to fully express my Love. You are both the greatest gifts to my life, the real Joy in my life! We've come a long way together and I know I couldn't have gotten this far without your endless love, guidance and patience. . . To Wally, Gary & all who contributed to not so old school - thank you for bringing Life to this music.

These Are The Words [5.06]

Music & Lyrics by Dan Fornero © 2013 d4nero music (BMI)

Solos: Ramon Stagnaro, Guitar

Dan Fornero, Flugelhorn

Vocals: Lynne Fiddmont, Lamont Van Hook Drums: Gregg Bissonette Bass: Matt Bissonette

Guitars: Ramon Stagnaro

District Constant Stagnard

Rhodes/Synthesizers: Wally Minko

Percussion: Kevin Ricard

Trumpets/Flugelhorns: Dan Fornero, Gary Grant

These Are The Words was inspired by George Duke. The story is about a young couple finding themselves drawn into a relationship almost reluctantly. At the end of the story, they look back & realize it's been a process they're grateful for. Lamont Van Hook & Lynne Fiddmont have been working together for many years & you can hear their vocal chemistry throughout. Ramon Stagnaro's masterful guitar work perfectly suits this tune.

Here we are – in a place in time That look, your eyes – I really don't get it Because I just don't know how I feel Can't find the words just to say I love you

Sleepless nights – with a need to dream My heart's on fire – I just don't get it Because I just don't know how I feel Can't find the words just to say I love you

When will we find the time In the distance I hear you calling So afraid you won't be mine Into love I think I'm falling

No guarantees – will you hold my hand With mine in yours – I still don't get it Because I just don't know how I teel Can't find the words just to say I love you Now should I stay – give this life a chance My heart will grow if I'll just let it Because I just don't know how I feel Can't find the words just to say I love you

There's no turning back now What have we gotten ourselves into Into love I hope and pray One that grows stronger with each passing day

And now you're here - And I'm in your arms So warm, so close - I don't regret it And now I do know just how I feel These are the words that all say I love you

So many years have gone by - and I Recall the times and ways we've said it Because I do know just how I feel These are the words that all say I love you

DataBass [4:02]

Written by Dan Fornero, Wally Minko © 2013 d4nero music (BMI), Weepcotunes (ASCAP)

Solos: Dan Fornero, Trumpet Wally Minko, Synthesizer Drums: Gregg Bissonette Bass: Matt Bissonette

Guitars: Al McKay, Ramon Stagnaro Synthesizers/Synth Bass: Wally Minko

Percussion: Kevin Ricard

Trumpets: Dan Fornero, Gary Grant

Trombones: Andy Martin, Bill Reichenbach

Like Cunning & Baffling, DataBass began with another quirky, funky bass line & a groove. Wally came up with the melody & horn interlude section. The great Al McKay joined us on guitar & can be heard panned to the right. From this point on in the album, I suggest you crank the volume. . .

Don't You Know [4:27]

Music & Lyrics by Dan Fornero © 2013 d4nero music (BMI)

Solo: Kurt Griffey, Guitar

Horn Arrangement: Harry Kim

Vocals: Sean Holt Backing Vocals: Lynne Fiddmont, Lamont Van Hook Drums: Gregg Bissonette Bass: Matt Bissonette Guitars: Ramon Stagnaro

Synthesizers: Wally Minko Organ: Dan Fornero Percussion: Kevin Ricard

Trumpets: Dan Fornero, Harry Kim Trombone: Arturo Velasco

Tenor Sax: Tom Evans Bari Sax: Sal Lozano

Originally titled 12/8 Toto, Don't You Know, like My Only Girl, seemed to write itself. Some might notice a nod to my Wisconsin roots in the title? Once again utilizing the vocal skills of Sean Holt, the song features a Pink Floyd-esque interlude & a gnarly guitar solo by Kurt Griffey. Would love to see Don't You Know climbing the charts with a bullet.

There was a time in my life
I thought I knew you well
No time for division & strife
In love with you – could you tell
Then one day you just walked away
And I always knew you would
So now I just live for today
Without you – I must say

[Chorus] Don't you know that you love me baby Don't you know it's true [2x]

My life & my dreams were complete I thought what we had was good Your lovin' & kisses so sweet And stayin' together we should

But something was missing for you And I never knew your pain Commitment you couldn't go through Without you – I must say

[Chorus]

Don't you wonder what's happened to me Did you care after all Don't you wonder why you couldn't see That our love was the right call My life has gone on in a beautiful way You can keep all the rest My baby's so fine & she's happy to stay Without you – I must say

[Double Chorus]

Wish You Were Here

Written by Roger Waters, David Gilmour © 1975 Pink Floyd Music Publishing, Inc.

Solos: Dan Fornero, Flugelhorn Andrew Synowiec, Guitar Vocals: Kudisan Kai, Lamont Van Hook, Lisa Vaughn

Drums: Gregg Bissonette Bass: Leland Sklar

Guitars: Ramon Stagnaro, Andrew Synowiec Organ: Wally Minko Trumpets/Flugelhorns: Dan Fornero, John Fumo, Gary Grant We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl Year after year Running over the same old ground What have we found The same old fears Wish you were here

I'm a huge fan of Pink Floyd. Their tunes have always inspired & moved me, but none more so than Wish You Were Here. It was important to me that the song be recorded with reverence to honor & respect the original. I chose to play the melody myself. No frills. Straight from my heart. Leland Sklar really poured himself into his performance & was the perfect choice for this track. I decided to record the flugelhorns at Fumosonic Sound with John Fumo, my dear friend from that era. As further tribute to David Gilmour, I created a platform for Andrew Synowiec to take us home in classic Floyd tradition. . .

