

LINDSEY MONTANA

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The metamorphosis is nearly complete! Guitarist and vocalist Lindsey Montana had already made a name for himself as one of the best rock keyboard players in Northern New England. Over the years he has played countless gigs, typically with five to seven bands during any given summer. Working as a freelance musician is not for the faint of heart... being effective means getting songs right the first time, often without having heard them before.

It's Lindsey's knack for improvisation and thirst for new musical frontiers that led him down his present path, stepping into the spotlight as a singer, a songwriter, and belatedly exploring the instrument which was always dearest to his heart, the guitar.

"It's great to finally be able to play the music I could always hear in my head," says Lindsey, "Take the long bending notes of Pink Floyd's David Gilmore, wrap them with ribbons of New Orleans ragtime, and dump the whole thing at the foot

*"...wrap them with
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of a rocking chair
on a porch
in Appalachia..."*

of a rocking chair on a porch in Appalachia, and that's the kind of guitar style I'm shooting for... Hendrix meets Bluegrass. Ragtime meets Garcia."

Likewise, Montana's voice has blossomed in the last couple of years. "The turning point was when a friend urged me to really sing, but I thought I was already singing," he relates, "'No!' my friend shouted, 'you sound like you hate your voice!'"

"My friend was right. so I decided not to worry so much, and boom -- the improvement was immediate! I've noticed a huge difference in how I can relate to an audience with vocals. ...but I'm still not supposed to really care, right?" Lindsey chuckles.

As for the songwriting, the melodies are catchy, and the arrangements vary by the day, but the lyrics are what set Montana's music apart. One could spend hours interpreting his double entendres and wordplay. Here are the opening lines to the title cut of his upcoming CD called Wishing Well:

*Well I made my way to the wishing well,
Where the fortunes play on a carousel
I got a shiny penny from Emanuel, As he wished me well*

*I could see the wind, I could hear sunlight
I could smell the sound of the darkest night
I could taste the ground as it began to swell, Under the wishing well*

*Then I heard the prayers of a thousand souls,
Climbing up the stairs, holding out their bowls
Their broth was drawn from the wishing well, Warmed by the fires of hell...*

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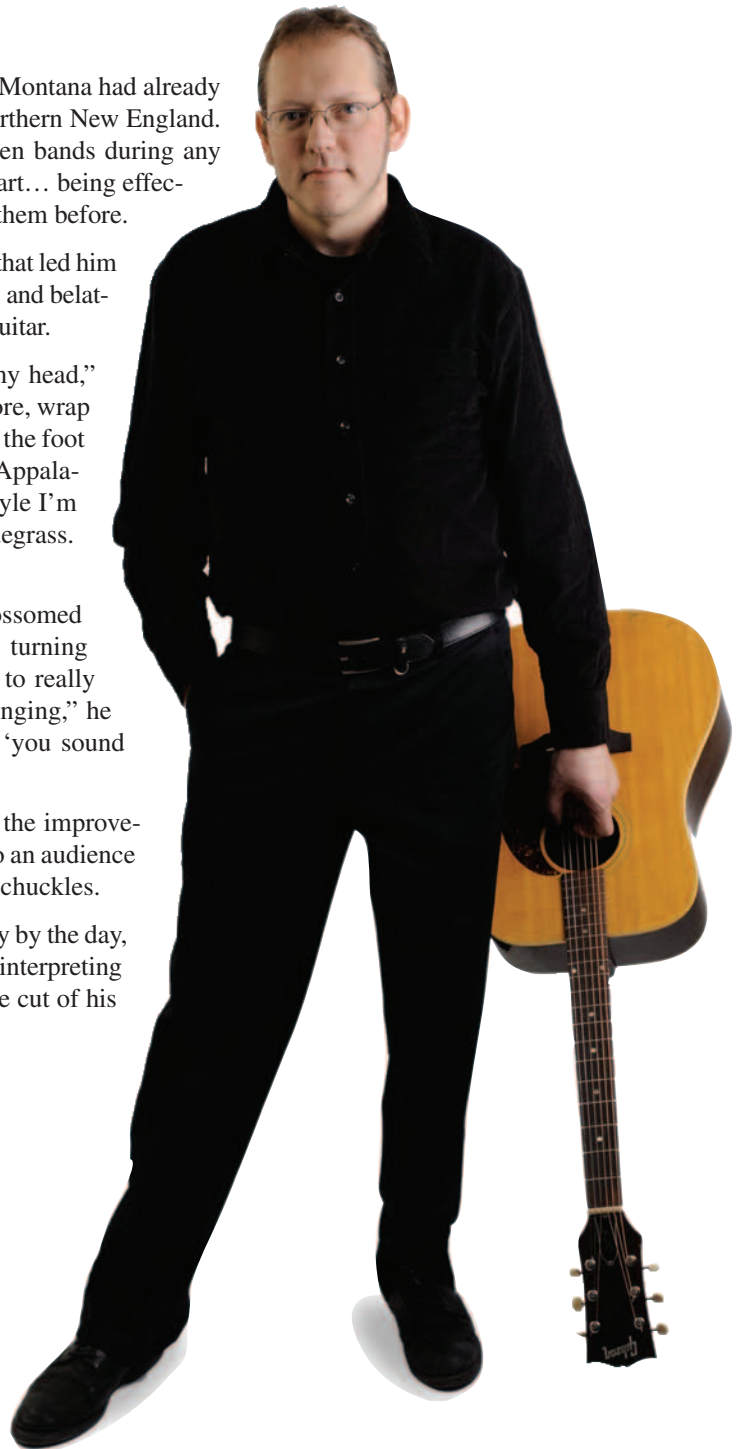
The onslaught of metaphors doesn't slow down with the rest of

Wishing Well, or with any of Lindsey's songs, although he does take

care to bring poignant moments into the more raucous tunes. His philosophy is to introduce contrasts on every level, striving to keep an emotional roller coaster engaging and alive. Not one to play any music exactly the same way twice, Montana remains true to his jam band roots whether performing his originals or any of the varied covers from an eclectic song list.

For booking, call (207) 627-7472 or email lmontana@midmaine.com.

Performance schedule and other information may be found at...



www.lindseymontana.com