

GROOVES

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ALBUMS
THAT
CHANGED
MY LIFE

NICK GOVRIK

Nashville bassist/songwriter Nick Govrik set the bedrock for the band Trigger Hippy when he invited Black Crowes drummer Steve Gorman to take part in a jam session with him at a Nashville music haunt, the Family Wash.

"We hit it off right away," says Govrik. "Steve was like a freight train barreling from the get-go. He played the show like it was Madison Square Garden, and we just been doing it virtually non-stop ever since."

When Gorman officially left the Crowes, Trigger Hippy evolved into a full-time lineup consisting of guitarist Ed Jurdl and vocalist/sax player Amber Woodhouse. The band's latest release, *Full Circle & Then Some*, perfects a sound that is part classic rock, part Americana, centered by the partnered rhythm section of Govrik and Gorman.

Govrik believes *Full Circle & Then Some* is the partnership's story to this point. "We never really wavered, we just kept going. We've come full circle because we believed in each other."

Recently, Govrik gave *Goldmine* the 10 albums that changed his life forever.

—Patrick Prince



Little Feat, *Little Feat*

On a cross-country trip with my older brother, following the Grateful Dead, we were having a conversation about the most influential people in rock, and I thought I knew a lot. My brother's old high school buddy spoke up and said "Lowell George." I said who's that? He replied, "If you don't know who Lowell George is then you don't know sh*t." I bought the first Little Feat album. That humiliating remark was the greatest insult I could ever ask for. My life was transformed.



The Band, *Music from Big Pink*

It's no wonder why this album is at the top of most musicians' lists. *Music from Big Pink* paints such vivid image of American life, it's like if Mark Twain had seen Elvis on Ed Sullivan. It stirred the same emotion in me as did dreaming of having a horse when I was 7 and riding it down a steep canyon.



Louis Jordan, *The Best of Louis Jordan*

When I was a kid, we had an old 1960's Rock-ola jukebox filled with great records. One of my favorites was Louis Jordan's "Saturday Night Fish Fry." When I was older I came across *The Best of Louis Jordan*. My wife and I would throw great house parties, and Louis Jordan was the spark plug to push the furniture against the wall and dance our asses off all night.



Prince, *Purple Rain*

I'll never forget the first time I saw the Prince 1999 video on MTV late one night, I was captivated. He made me feel icky, but I liked it. *Purple Rain* came out and it consumed me and a whole generation. I still think of Prince every day.



The Blasters, *Non Fiction*

My step dad is a great singer, and next to Elvis, my greatest musical influence. We would be cruising down Ventura Boulevard in his convertible '67 Cadillac with bullhorns mounted to the hood, this cassette would just be a rockin', and we'd sing along at the top of our lungs. Rockabilly has never let me down.



Bob Dylan, *Infidels*

This is the Dylan album that led me to all things Dylan. Back in the day, my mother was a clothing designer and had done Dylan's wardrobe for the *Infidels* tour. My folks would play it all the time in our little old farm house. We had a PA set up in the warmest room in the house, right next to the wood stove, and I would sing along into the microphone. That is when I realized, through Dylan, with Dylan, that you don't have to be a good singer to be a great singer.



R.E.M., *Lifes Rich Pageant*

Summer after 9th grade, my friends and I would drive the back roads of Tennessee with this cranked up looking for trouble. This was the pinnacle of R.E.M.'s music and a sort of coming-of-age album for me and my boys. It's everything we dope-smoking, fall city-drinking, curious, Southern, cow-punk, adolescent musicians held dear.



NRBY, *At Yankee Stadium*

The first two concerts I attended were Fats Domino at age 7 and Chuck Berry at 10, the Q just know how to do it like that. This is just one of those records that makes my lady bob around the house on a Sunday afternoon—now that's rock and roll!



Jimi Hendrix, *Axis: Bold as Love*

How could one human being conceive something so inconceivable? Every future presidential candidate should not only reveal his or her tax returns by law, but also be required to take mushrooms and listen to this with headphones on and walk through the woods.



Tom Waits, *The Heart of Saturday Night*

Everyone knows when they got turned on to Tom Waits. You hear other musicians talk about him, so you do your job and seek it out. My step dad would sing the title song at a weekly gig in this little dive bar outside of Nashville, and some real stellar cats would show up to sit in. I can remember feeling like I could cry when he'd sing it. Naturally, when I was older I bought this record and still get melancholy listening to it to this day.

