

Don't let that get in the way. Come back in, have a good night. Relax!"

So I went back in and stayed at the back of the room and just enjoyed listening to him. He said, "Anyone else want to sing a song?" And Marina said, "Glen... Glen will sing." And I was like, "Oh, no!" Freaked out, you know? I went up, and he handed me the guitar, stood up and walked out of the room. I was like, "Oh, f\*\*\*!"

So I sang a song, and there was nobody else to play, and people asked for another one, so I sang a second one. He comes back in and sat down with his back to me. And I finished my second song, and he swung his chair

around and he said, "What did you want me to sing?" I said, "'Hungry for Your Love.'" And he says, "Do you know it?" I say, "Yeah." He said, "Well, play it," and he put me on the spot. And thank God I know his songs.

So I played it, and he's listening to me, and about halfway through the song, he starts going yeah, yeah, and then sings a little harmony with me. I'm blown away. I'm flipping freaking out. I'm singing his song, and he's singing harmony to me.

And then I finished that song, and he says, "All right, come on." I said, "Where?" "Just come on, follow me." He brings me up the stairs of this beautiful old