

## **Songs for the Quarantine #33: Whatever Happened To My Rock & Roll, Black Rebel Motorcycle Club**

Good morning, Roll Over Easy, and welcome to the thirty-third Songs for the Quarantine. I'm @suldrew. Every week while we are under shelter-in-place, we'll bring you a song that's perfect for taking your mind off social distancing, that you can listen to while you walk in the park, or work from home, or pull out a CD from the box you were planning to rip, find a player somewhere (your PlayStation maybe?) and blast it at full volume. Or an LP, for your 33 1/3rd song.

Quarantine is back on, San Francisco. If it's not total lockdown, it's definitely a step in that direction, with indoor and outdoor dining suspended, Shared Streets largely on hold, and (until yesterday) even playgrounds wrapped up once again in caution tape. Sadly, that means we're still months away from any large-scale live music, and even outdoor performances at restaurants and bars, recently authorized by the cleverly named [JAM permits](#), are suspended.

It makes you wonder: whatever happened to my rock & roll? So let's listen to the song by that name, from San Francisco's own Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, off their 2001 debut album B.R.M.C. Whether you're missing the crowds at the Independent or tiny sets at Thee Parkside, or you were the one on stage at a Secret Alley Besties Bash, surely you know the feeling. "I fell in love with the sweet sensation / I gave my heart to a simple chord I gave my soul to a new religion." Let's be honest: it's a huge drag not to be able to get out there and hear, or perform, live music.

But really, even in Covid, whatever happened to our rock and roll? It hasn't gone far. It's on the thousands of live streams that have appeared on Twitch and YouTube and the DNA Lounge live feed, and it's right here, on Best Frequencies Forever. (Don't forget to support your favorite community radio station! Go to [bff.fm/donate](http://bff.fm/donate) right now.) And if you're like me and @beckastar, it's in our living rooms and on our patios, and on JamKazam and video chat, where we're making our own music while we wait for live shows to come back. "You want it badly / You want it so completely." Even at a distance - that's where our rock and roll is.