

My D.A.D moment is taking place in Phoenix, Arizona back in 1990. I was an exchange student in the US. When I left Denmark in 1989 D.A.D had just released their "no fuel left" album. I saw their show at Grand Palace in Odense.

Living in Phoenix for a year gave me many opportunities to see great concerts (Cure, Aerosmith etc). One day I read in the local paper that a Danish band called D.A.D played in Phoenix. I was very excited and bought the tickets right away. I had been following Warners promotion of the band in the local recordstore, huge billboards, posters and promo cd's from the local radiostation. On the night of the concert, my hostbrother and I drove out to the concert place. Huge disappointment, the concert had been cancelled. We got back to the house. I read in the paper that the concert had been moved to another part of town far away. It was too late to drive out there. The next day I rode my bicycle out where the concert had been going on. Outside was a huge sign saying DAD playing tonight. I went in and talked to the people working in the bar. They told me all about the show, and said that it was awesome. They gave me a poster. Their story about the show and having Americans telling me about my favorite band was special.

Although I didn't get to see the boys playing in my "hometown" I still think this is a fun and moment in my many years as a huge DAD fan.

I have a picture of me in front of the bar with the huge sign in the background a great memory.