



CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Vocals, guitar

Christopher Cross has released nine albums (not counting hits packages), a body of work revealing a steady, focused dedication to that oh-so-rare commodity of the latter-day popster—artistic growth.

Nine albums. Who knew?

A lot of you. Those who ignored trends and made the effort to follow Mr. Cross' career have reaped the rewards of intelligent, melodic pop, written and performed by an actual grown-up. Or, at least, by someone working toward becoming one.

It's right about at this point that most official biographies lurch backwards into reams of details about the artist's life.... We'll pass. Nutshell: Texas. Cover bands. Bars, frat parties. Demos rejected by everyone. Warners bites. All hell breaks loose. Michael Omartian. Michael McDonald. Top ten hits. Burt Bacharach. Awards galore. OK, onward.

The next question "Well—what happened?"

Christopher's entry into the public eye was complicated by unfortunate terms like "meteoric rise," "rocketed to fame," and the dreaded (and seldom accurate) "overnight success." Longed-for terms before the fact, intoxicating in their fruition, and finally next to impossible to parlay into a long-term career, particularly in a business on the verge of being revolutionized...

Four years, two albums, eight hit singles, several world tours, five Grammy's, and one Oscar later, Christopher rested. Wouldn't you? But waiting there in the wings was that music merchandiser's dream, that music purist's nightmare—the music video. The world suddenly wanted its MTV, and it didn't take long to see, in this new era of self-invented media darlings, that on the outside, Christopher Cross was just a regular guy. While he rested, his "moment" passed.

But on the inside, Christopher remained a unique artist, replete with that confounding blend of sensitivity, determination, conviction of his own artistry, and a fearful certainty that, at any given moment, he would never again be able to write another song.

But write again he did. Though not prolific by any modern corporate product-spewing standard, Christopher carried on creating vital pop music, even as his star settled into a more realistic location on the horizon, and a smaller but doggedly devoted following went along.

Every few years, the world has been gifted with a new set of CC songs, each album growing innately from the last while resolutely advancing his art. And he has continued to seek out his fans worldwide by regularly hitting the concert road, never depriving fans of the early hits (played note-perfect) but always insisting on featuring a broad range of his latest work, the songs where his heart (and his art) truly lies. The audience response is never less than rapturous.

Who knew? Well, if you're one of the fortunate ones reading these concert notes, then congratulations, and welcome. We invite you to learn more about Christopher and his body of work at his official website www.christophercross.com.