

# DAISY JONES AND THE SIX



## Book Summary:

Band members from the former band "Daisy Jones & the Six" talk about their personal experiences surrounding their time together.

## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities; nudity; abortion; profanity; alcohol and drug abuse; and violence.

*Adult*

**By Taylor Jenkins Reid**

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**3** /5

**Minor Restricted**  
BookLooks Review Rating

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7	<p>She's born with all the money in the world, access to whatever she wants—artists, drugs, clubs—anything and everything at her disposal.</p> <p>...Although, they never shy away from making her pose for their artist friends. That's why there are so many paintings and photos of Daisy as a child—the artists that came into that home saw Daisy Jones, saw how gorgeous she was, and wanted to capture her. It's telling that there is no Frank Jones piece of Daisy. Her father is too busy with his male nudes to pay much attention to his daughter.</p>
8	<p>I learned quickly that people thought you were older if you didn't wear your bra.</p> <p>...I wanted to fit in with the groupies on the sidewalk, with their joints and their flasks and all of that.</p>
9	<p>I went from zero to sixty that night. I was drinking and smoking anything anybody would give me.</p> <p>When I got home, I walked in through the front door, drunk and stoned, and crashed in my bed. I'm pretty sure my parents never even noticed I was gone.</p> <p>I got up, went out the next night, did the same thing.</p> <p>...I was nervous for her, tell you the truth. There were so many men in the scene that were... into young girls. Thirty-something rock stars sleeping with teenagers.</p> <p>...How old was Lori Mattix when she was with Jimmy Page? Fourteen? And Iggy Pop and Sable Starr? He sang about it, man. He was bragging about it.</p>
10	<p>I learned about sex and love the hard way. That men will take what they want and feel no debt, that some people only want one piece of you.</p> <p>...I lost my virginity to somebody that... it doesn't matter who it was. He was older, he was a drummer. We were in the lobby of the Riot House and he invited me upstairs to do some lines. He said I was the girl of his dreams.</p> <p>...Before I knew it, we were on his bed. And he asked me if I knew what I was doing and I said yes even though the answer was no. But everyone always talked about free love and how sex was a good thing. If you were cool, if you were hip, you liked sex.</p> <p>I stared at the ceiling the whole time, waiting for him to be done. I knew I was supposed to be moving around but I stayed perfectly still, scared to move. All you could hear in the room was the sound of our clothes rubbing up against the bedspread.</p> <p>I had no idea what I was doing or why I was doing things I knew I didn't want to be doing. But I've had a lot of therapy in my life now.</p> <p>...When he was done, he got up. And I pulled my dress down. And he said, "If you want to go back down to your friends, that's all right." I didn't really have any friends. But I knew he meant I needed to leave. So I did.</p> <p>He never talked to me again.</p>
11	<p>And, by the way, we were all on speed back then, even Daisy as young as she was. But if you wanted to stay skinny and be up all night, you were taking something. Mostly bennies or black beauties.</p> <p>Daisy: Diet pills were an easy choice. It didn't even feel like a choice. It didn't even feel like we were getting high, at first. Coke, too. If it was around, you took a bump. People didn't even consider it an addiction.</p>
21	<p>Got paid in beer. Which, when you're underage isn't so bad.</p>
25	<p>Warren: The rest of us were really starting to get laid, man. And Billy was taking himself off the market. We'd all be with chicks and he'd be sitting there, smoking a joint, having a beer to keep himself busy.</p>

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	<p>I came out of a girl's room one time, zipping my pants up, and Billy was sitting on the sofa, watching Dick Cavett.</p> <p>...Chuck, one time, as we were packing up for a show, said, "Just tell her you aren't a one-woman guy. Girls get that."</p>
27	<p>Karen: I left the Winters because I was sick of everyone in the band trying to sleep with me.</p>
29	<p>Warren: That was around the time Billy's drinking seemed like it was getting a little over the edge. He'd party like the rest of us but when we all went off with the chicks we met, he'd stay up drinking.</p> <p>...He loves hard, he drinks hard.</p>
35	<p>The girls were gorgeous. The drugs were cheap.</p>
37	<p>Warren: I signed my first pair of tits that night. This girl comes up to me and unbuttons her shirt and says, "Sign me." So I signed her.</p>
46	<p>I wanted to write songs and get high.</p> <p>...She went into my kitchen, grabbed the bottle of champagne we'd bought to celebrate, popped it open, and walked into my bathroom. I followed her in there and she was running herself a bath. She stripped off her clothes and got in the tub. Took a swig right from the bottle.</p> <p>...She got drunk in the tub and all I could do was just make sure that when she passed out, I pulled her out and put her in bed.</p>
50	<p>I said, "I can't sleep. I've had too much coke and too many dexies."</p> <p>...From then on, it was dexies to get through the day, reds to get through the night. Champagne to wash it all down.</p>
54	<p>I think that's why—when the rest of us might have done a bump in the studio—I think that's why Billy started doing lines every day. He was staying in the zone.</p> <p>...And we'd go out sometimes after the band went home, have a drink or two, get a burger.</p>
61	<p>I was so mad I missed their faces. But I was also trippin' balls.</p>
64	<p>Afterward, we went back to the hotel. Girls started pouring into the room. There was a loaded bar there for us. I had more to drink than I should have. I had a highball glass in one hand and the bottle of Cuervo in the other. Just kept pouring myself a new glass. New glass, new glass, new glass. I remember Graham telling me to slow it down. But there was too much running through me.</p> <p>...Tequila quieted the whole thing down.</p> <p>So when Graham told me to stop, I wasn't gonna listen. And you know, there's coke lying around. And I'm doing that. And somebody's got quaaludes and I grab a few of those.</p>
65	<p>Billy: Drinking, drugging, sleeping around, it's all the same thing.</p>
66	<p>Hotels, girls, drugs. Over and over. Hotels, girls, drugs. For all of us. But especially Billy.</p> <p>...And no one even notices because they're all sleeping around and drunk and high.</p> <p>...Eddie: I mean, Billy had one of the roadies deliver tequila and quaaludes to him at all hours of the night.</p>
67	<p>Warren: Let me sum up that early tour for you: I was getting laid, Graham was getting high, Eddie was getting drunk, Karen was getting fed up, Pete was getting on the phone to his girl back home, and Billy was all five, at once.</p> <p>Eddie: I was backstage after the Ottawa show, having a few beers with the Midnight Dawn guys.</p>

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68	Eddie: I wasn't there but I heard she walked in on him getting, well... I don't know how else to say it... oral sex, I guess I should say. From a groupie.
69	Eddie: I wasn't there but I heard she walked in on him getting, well... I don't know how else to say it... oral sex, I guess I should say. From a groupie.
71	<p>But yeah, Billy was off the rails. Going at it double time after Camila caught him. The coke and girls and the booze and all that.</p> <p>...I figured as long as he wasn't hitting the strong downers—benzos, heroin—maybe he'd be all right.</p> <p>...I should always be able to tell when he's high and lying about it.</p> <p>...And Rick was really into snorting heroin. I thought, I need to try heroin at least once. That made perfect sense to me: that it would be easier to get clean if I tried heroin. And it wasn't like I was going to use a needle. I was gonna snort it. And I'd had opium in the past. We all had. So when I was with Rick backstage at Texas Hall, and he offered me a bump... I rolled on up and took it.</p>
78	And I nodded and she kissed me.
79	Daisy: I was spending my days getting sunburns and my nights getting high.
80	Let me take this opportunity to be clear about one thing: I never slept with David Bowie. At least, I'm pretty sure I didn't.
89	Warren: Daisy had no ass, no tits. A carpenter's dream as they call 'em. Flat as a board, easy to nail.
100	<p>Also, I'd started sleeping with Hank, which wasn't a great move on my part, but, to be blunt, I was drunk or high a lot of the time back then and it's a bit hazy.</p> <p>...And man, she looked good. She had on a tiny little dress. Girls didn't wear bras back then and it's a crying shame that ever ended.</p>
104	The second Daisy sees Camila and Julia, she puts the dope in a drawer, cleans her nose, puts down her glass of brandy or whiskey or whatever she's drinking.
109	That's one thing they don't mention when they tell you to stay away from drugs. They don't say, "Drugs will have you sleeping with some real jerks." But they should.
111	<p>Daisy: When we got to the hotel, Hank was already in my room. I said, "I ran out of reds." He just nodded and picked up the phone. By the time I wanted to go to sleep, I had another bottle in my hand. It depressed me, how easy it was. Don't get me wrong, I wanted the pills. I needed the pills. But it was just so boring, so repetitive. Having any narcotic I needed at any time, nobody really stopping me.</p>
112	And, not to be a jerk but... he wasn't sleeping with us and keeping us high as fuck so we didn't know heads from tails.
113	He said, "You'd still just be screwing rock stars if I hadn't found you."
116	When we were doing our show in Glasgow, sometime after sound check, I'm taking one of my beer naps—which is what I would call having a beer and taking a nap—and I wake up because Karen is having sex with somebody in the next room! I can't even sleep it's so loud.
126	We were hanging out for a few minutes backstage and I offered him a beer.
127	<p>And when we got into the bar, she pulled a few pills out of those deep pockets and threw 'em back with the beer.</p> <p>...Pete kept telling me to light a doobie and chill out.</p>

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128	Daisy: Some of my best nights back then were the nights I hit the dope just right. Perfect amount of coke, perfect timing on the pills, with just enough champagne to keep me bubbly. Karen: After Graham and I rejoined the party, I sat down with Daisy and split a bottle of wine. Or maybe it was that we each had our own bottle?
131	She was a drug addict. The type of addict that thinks that other people don't know she's using, which is maybe the worst type of addict of all.
138	I had the bottle of champagne in my hand and there were two girls on the couch and another one doing a line off my vanity. I remember being irritated because she was getting coke in the spine of my journal.
139	Rod: I could hear Daisy doing a bump as I talked to her.
140	Rod: I could hear Daisy doing a bump as I talked to her.
145	Karen and I spent whole weekends high as shit, rich as hell, playing songs together, and not telling anybody where we were or what we were up to.
146	Kept my drums at the house in Topanga and wasted away my nights and weekends drinking beers on the water.
147	And Rod got up and he had his beer in his hand and he gave a toast about me joining the band.
155	She said she didn't want people thinking we were sleeping together. I said, "But we are sleeping together."
164	I said, "My father was a drunk who was never there for Graham and me. I never wanted to be that way. And then the first thing I do, my first act as a father, was to get all messed up in all the shit you're messed up in—even heroin, too, I'm afraid—and I let my daughter down. Even missed her birth. I turned out to be exactly what I've always hated. If it wasn't for Camila, I think I'd still be that way. I think I would have made all my own nightmares come true. That's the kind of guy I am."
179	He's ordered bottles of liquor from the bar at the hotel, paid for it all. ...God only knows what I was on. I just remember champagne and cocaine. It was that kind of party. Those are the best parties. Champagne and coke and bikinis around the pool before we realized the drugs were killing us and the sex was coming for us, too. ...Mick Riva was there, making out with two girls that couldn't have been more than sixteen.
180	We walk into her bedroom and there are two men making out on her bed.
181	I mean, the only thing that was gonna come before her music was her dope. ...I could smell the whiskey in his glass, that smoky, antiseptic scent.
183	I kept wondering what I'd be doing that very moment if I'd taken the whiskey out of that man's hand. If I'd poured it down my throat. ...Would I be puking my guts out watching somebody strap up and shoot heroin?
189	Billy: Rod goes right in there with a bottle of brandy.
197	But we were all coming into the studio in the morning, still hungover from the night before. It was like zombies at 10: 00 a.m. Until the coffee and the coke kicked in.
198	It was about drugs and sex and love and denial and a whole mess of stuff.
203	I knew getting high wasn't a long-term solution. But God, it's so easy. It's just so easy.
210	Before I even really knew what I was doing, I leaned in to kiss him.

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215	Which is rare with Daisy if only because she's usually hopped up on something. Do you realize how sad you have to be to be sad on coke and dexies?
221	Warren: I said, "Put me down as a yes," and then I put my joint back to my lips and went back to the parking lot.
224	Her shirt was thin, and white, and you could see her nipples clear as day. And she knew that. And suddenly it was crystal clear to me: This cover is gonna be about Daisy's chest.
228	And then when you really looked, you could see there was something in her pocket. I didn't know what it was for sure. It looked like a vial—I was assuming for pills or powder. And it just brought it all together. It was America. It was tits. It was sex. It was drugs.
230	And I heard two people screwing! And I thought, Who the hell is getting off in the bathroom? And then I heard Graham's voice. And I saw, through the crack in the door, Karen's hair. ...I wanted the crowds and cheering and the groupies and the drugs.
234	And I heard two people screwing! And I thought, Who the hell is getting off in the bathroom? And then I heard Graham's voice. And I saw, through the crack in the door, Karen's hair. ...I wanted the crowds and cheering and the groupies and the drugs. Also,
246	I wanted drugs and sex and angst. That's what I wanted.
247	Warren: That fucker was drinking all the good beers.
251	Now, I will say this: A lot of people were getting high on whatever they could get their hands on back then. ...There were some people out there who were getting high because they couldn't hold it together without it. ...And I look over and Daisy is rubbing her gums. And at first I thought it was coke but I realize she was snorting amphetamines. She did not seem like a recreational user, I guess is what I'm saying.
253	But of course she was hot, she was sweating bullets from all the drugs in her body.
260	It's an album you get high to. ...And it's an album you can get laid to.
265	The white bus was a much better time. Also, yeah, I'll be on the bus with the tits painted on the window, thanks.
269	And then it always ended with Billy going back to his hotel room and the rest of us staying out partying until we found somebody to screw.
270	And Nicky and I had partied all night and somebody had mescaline. Nicky thought it was a great idea to do mescaline. Everybody else had gone to bed and so it was just Nicky and me, high on a lot of stuff at once. The mescaline had just kicked in.
277	I had rules about when to do what drugs. Only coke at night, only six dexies at a time, or whatever number I'd come up with. Only champagne and brandy. ...Daisy high is fun and carefree and a good time. If she's having fun, you're having fun. ...I was drunk at the Grammys. But it barely mattered.
278	It's funny. At first, I think you start getting high to dull your emotions, to escape from them. But after a while you realize that the drugs are what are making your life untenable, they are actually what are heightening every emotion you have. It's making your heartbreak harder, your good times higher.

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280	But this time, as he pressed his chest into mine, my boobs felt swollen.
290	I was sitting in a booth next to Rod at the SNL party and a bunch of girls went into the bathroom to do a line and I was so bored. I was so incredibly bored of my life. Of the speed and coke and the cycle.
301	When they called my name, she squeezed my hand and she didn't let go. I didn't ask her to come into the room with me and I didn't think she was going to, but she just kept walking with me—she never left my side. I remember thinking, Oh, I guess she's gonna be here for this. I got on the table. The doctor explained what was going to happen. And then he left for a moment. And there was a nurse in the corner. And I looked at Camila and she looked like she was going to cry. And I said, "Are you sad?" And she said, "A part of me wishes you wanted kids, because my kids make me so happy. But... I think in order to be happy like I'm happy, you need different things. And I want you to have whatever those things are." ...And as the elevator started going down, he said, "Are you okay? Camila said you weren't feeling well." And I said, "I'm not pregnant anymore."
312	A voice was calling to me and telling me to go get a tequila. And that's what I was going to do.
319	He had a full beer in his glass and he was sipping it, like you can sip something you're indifferent to. I glanced at him and then... I did it. I drank it.

Profanity	Count
Ass	25
Bitch	4
Dick	3
Fuck	44
Goddamn	12
Piss	5
Prick	1
Shit	47
Tit	6