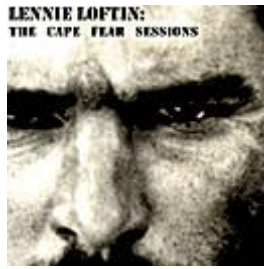


# Mp3 Lennie Loftin - The Cape Fear Sessions



[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Guitars, hammond b3, and sweeping pedal steel. Howling dogs. Love found and lost. And the things that go bump in your mind. 11 MP3 Songs COUNTRY: Americana, COUNTRY: Alt-Country Details: Lennie Loftin - The Cape Fear Sessions One of my most vivid childhood memories is of my mom cooking in the kitchen, patting her thigh and swaying to the songs on the Country radio station songs like Ode to Billy Joe, Tall Dark Stranger, and Coat of Many Colors. Pink Floyd, The Beatles, and The Who were more my style but the hick-soul sounds that cried out of our little counter-top radio were undeniable. Both genres influenced the way I write songs today howling dogs love found and lost and the things that go bump in your mind. I grew up next to the railroad tracks on a dead end street in a tiny North Carolina tobacco town. My mom and dad werent happy together. At age eight I knew I wanted to be an actor. I started doing the little kid roles in the local high school plays. I needed to be out at night, out in the world, even then. Maybe it was the tension at home. Maybe I was just born with an acting jones. I dont know. But, I wanted more more attention more everything. I never felt like I choose acting. It chose me. I had a chatty little monkey on my back. I loved music and played in bands in high school but by college I was sure that acting was my real ticket out. Skip forward four years The day I graduated, I got into a car and drove six hundred miles north to New York City. In eleven years, I only had two different Manhattan addresses: Amsterdam between 95th and 96th, and 9th Avenue at 44th. Those neighborhoods were like exotic, tight knit small towns dropped onto an urban concrete grid. There was protocol among the locals. There was opportunity or danger at each corner. Ever see the film After Hours? It was just like that, I swear. The streets were populated with pizza shops, stockbrokers, painters, swank restaurants, rats aplenty, pimps in dive bars, doll-faced prostitutes and the pregnant one with the cigarette clamped in her teeth and a halo brace screwed into her skull. There were con men, cops on horseback, cats in alleys, needles on my

doorstep and there were actors actors everywhere. They came. They went. They worked or, they never did the barmaid from Montana who came seeking fame but only found another place to disappear.

Without my friends from college, I may not have made it there two years. Who knows? But, I stayed and I worked on the stage, and I worked in restaurants. I flourished and I floundered. It was home for a while. In 1993, I landed a job in the film *The Quick and the Dead*. I cant completely tell the rest of this story without mentioning my buddy Russell Crowe. I already know that he would prefer that I simply talk about the music but our friendship and our connection through music definitely influenced this project We met on the movie set, the scene where Russ wakes up shackled to the fountain in the town square. My dirty hand reaches into frame. I strike a wooden match off his grizzled beard, light my cigar, and challenge him to a gunfight We worked all day until just after dark, then rode back to Tucson in a film company transportation van. With the radio blaring, our conversation naturally veered towards music. He told me about his band, Thirty Odd Foot of Grunts. I told him I had played and written songs in high school, but nothing since and I told him about my brother, J.K., a monster guitarist with his own recording studio in Wilmington, N.C. We ended up having a couple of pints and talking about work and music all evening. Over the next few years, I hung out at a couple of recording sessions with the Grunts as they tracked their albums. I sang backing vocals on *The Photograph Kills* and *Swept Away Bayou*. That time in the studio got me itching In late 1997, a song popped into my head out of nowhere. That Christmas, I asked my brother to grab his guitar and help me work on the song in his studio. He did. The next Christmas, I had a few more songs. This time my brother gave me his old Alvarez acoustic and told me I should learn to play again said my songs were pretty good. In 2002, Dave Wilkins (Grunts) and I sat down a couple of evenings and talked about my songs and about the instruments I imagined inhabiting the arrangements Acoustic guitars, sweeping pedal steel, and a lot of Hammond B3 organ something between Willie Nelson and Pink Floyd. He agreed. I worked on the film *Daredevil* that June and July. In August, we went to record at my brothers studio for a month. I could yammer on and on about how everything came together, but maybe its time to shut my pie hole and let you check out the tunes. Id like to mention a couple of the main players first: Terry Nash learned to play keyboards on the Hammond organ. Hes a wizard. Donny Wynn (Robert Palmer) and Jon Blondell laid down drums and bass respectively at Willie Nelsons Arlyn Studios Amazing! Clyde Maddocks, a local N.C. pedal steel and Dobro player bent some tasteful, twisted notes check out *Tarantulas Dancing*, *Rat on a Wheel* and *The Deadeast Man Alive*. Derwin Hinson, the singing

Ebanjolist did it all. My brother J.K. squeezed every ounce of life out of his guitar on Freddy's Got a Shotgun and Naureen. Dave Wilkins, Billy-Dean Cochran, Dave Kelly, Stewart Kirwan, and a few other talented Aussies fill out most of the rest of the musicians. Dave Wilkins produced the sessions. J.K. Loftin co-produced and was the recording engineer. Paul Lani mixed the album. It's clean. It's beautiful. You can stream and sample the tracks here. And you can easily download these tunes through all CD Baby digital outlets. If you like it please tell your friends. Tell the world Lennie The Cape Fear Sessions song list:

- 1) The Deputy of Galveston I was listening to a lot of Jimmie Rogers at the time. I just needed to write a good killin' song. Dave Wilkins recommended we create a chorus with the Bridge chord progression. Russ recommended I lock myself in a room for two days and come up with some better lyrics.
- 2) The Dearest Man Alive Vacant storefronts Main Street in my hometown. Some people live there well. If I'd stayed
- 3) The Road Less Traveled Man, I've seen some things along the way. I fell in love and wrote this song. I thought, Thank God I ended up here. But, I started thinking about where on earth I might have ended up if I had zigged instead of zagged as a child or as a young adult. Every single thing I've ever done has led me here to you. Out of all the random events and choices in my life some not very wise or graceful a sense of purpose, clarity, commitment, and order.
- 4) Tarantulas Dancing The title came from a play I saw in New York in 1990. It stuck in my head. Dark. But, I was in a great mood when I wrote this. I had the music in my head for a year and a half, before I came up with the first verse and chorus after a night out with friends. Got home around daybreak. My neighbor cranked his car and drove off to work. I picked up my guitar
- 5) Freddy's Got a Shotgun My friend Freddy got a shotgun from his uncle for his 14th birthday, Valentine's Day, 1973. He blew a hole in the dining room floor while his mom relaxed and smoked a cigarette at the table after a long day at work. He almost blew my foot off. She grabbed a broom and whacked him in the head screaming, Hes crazy! Hes crazy! HES GOT A GUN! as she chased him out of the house and around their backyard. Every few steps he'd turn the gun on her, warning, Get away from me Momma but, she'd just smack him in the head and he'd run off again. That's where I started. But the song wrote itself after the first line. It poured out. Took fifteen minutes.
- 6) Big Bear The Big Dipper and Little Dipper crawling across the sky at a snail's pace cigarettes and burning cedar someone to share the night.
- 7) Naureen I think the crookedest/wicked/sweet smile line came after seeing Patricia Arquette as Alabama in True Romance on cable one night. I changed the lyrics about a million times. I remember driving around L.A. going nuts running the points and counter points through my head again and again.

8) Bittersweet Hotel Oh, my darlin our sweet love has gone to hell. Cracked myself up with that one.

9) Sweet Salvation Peeling away the layers of personal baggage and getting down to the gospel of love. Three long time friends from a church choir came in to do the backing vocals. They knew each other so well and they fell right in to it. They just started wailing away. It was fantastic.

10) Rat on a Wheel Having fun, but wearing my shoe soles thin on the treadmill of my life.

11) By and By Promise. Hope. A thank you note. This is for my friend Kim Lutz. She left this world too soon. People who are interested in Pink Floyd Willie Nelson should consider this download.

[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Similar manuals:

[MP3 In Color - In Color \(the Lamp Album\)](#)