

## Mp3 'Jerry Forney Band' - Poor Boy Blues



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..Mama talk to your daughter and sister and sweet cousin too because this Man can Play. Jerry Forney covers J.B. Lenoir, Jimmy Reed, Johnny Nicholas plus original soulful ballads and rockin' tunes too. JERRY FORNEY .. Playin' the BLUES for YOU. 11 MP3 Songs BLUES: Delta Style, BLUES: Guitar Blues Details: JERRY FORNEY BLUES BAND Jerry's playing began as a child in the 60's, learning the chords his Mother Kay showed him ... "Mothers are more in tune to the feelings and the sensitive side of things growing up sometimes, says local blues guitarist Jerry Forney, who covered J.B. Lenoir's blues classic "Mama Talk to Your Daughter" on his latest CD, 'POOR BOY BLUES'. "Sometimes women are in touch with things that men aren't." JERRY FORNEY BLUES BAND NOW AVAILABLE FOR DIGITAL DOWNLOAD!! flyingcoyoterecords 'FAT DOG BLUES' Fan Review: If I were a DJ on a radio station anywhere on the planet I would have to say add the CD 'Fat Dog Blues' to your Blues music library. My favorites are "Fat Dog Blues", "Down in Jo Town", and "Baby's So Fine". I really need to say that it has been a long time since I have listened to a great ballad and I fell in love with "The Ghost"; one of my favorite ballad signers is Gordon Lightfoot and I put this song in the same caliber. But I am not a DJ. just a gal that knows what she likes. Thanks again to Jerry and his Band for some great listening and dancin' tunes. Artist of the Week: Jerry Forney By Jonathan Houghton For Bluesman Jerry Forney, no recording can quite capture the sound of his band's live sound. But you wouldn't know that by hearing the Jerry Forney Blues Band's latest CD, POOR BOY BLUES. "We've yet to record an album that sounds like us when we perform," he says. "It's just an indescribable thing that happens live, that the people create." Forney, has had plenty of experience in front of audiences; he got started in music early, learning to play guitar well enough to start performing before he was even old enough to drive. "My first gig, my Mother had to haul us in a station wagon, because no one in the band had a license," he laughs. After graduating

from high school, Forney moved to Nashville to work as a sideman for other artists, including the great Charlie Rich. While there, cutting a CD with his Nashville band. "The Forney Brothers", recorded in 1979, was Jerry's first recording. The Nashville Tennessean quoted, "The album retains the live feel of seasoned players!" Austin, Texas, was Jerry's next move where he began working with many other artists and doing his own thing. He recorded his own style of blues with the album "Jerry and the Juke Giants" while working all the clubs from Antone's to the Kerrville Folk Festival. "I've been a player all my life, and in order to do that, you've got to play everything in order to make a living," he says. From an adolescence spent absorbing the sounds of AM radio to a career performing for audiences across the country, Jerry Forney has made a life of the blues. Q: How'd you get interested in music? A: My brother Ed used to go to the rock 'n' roll shows in the '60s. He'd go hear the Green Giants, the Chessmen, the local bands who played the R&B stuff, and I'd hound him to take me along. I started gigging in 1966, 1967. (Blues at that time) was mixed with the rock 'n' roll. The first stuff I really got into was Eric Clapton and his band. He was the one who really got me into it, he and B.B. King. Then, when I was 15 or 16, I saw Freddie King up in Des Moines, Iowa. That nailed it for me. Q: When did you start playing professionally? A: My brothers Phillip and Larry and I had bands in the late '60s together. We did real good; we traveled all over the country and ended up moving to Tennessee in 1975, and did an album down there in 1978. That album was really a variety of stuff, really kind of rock, that outlaw kind of sound; just trying to make a living playing what you could. Q: Who do you listen to in your spare time? A: I've got a favorite guy that's got me excited, Big Jack Johnson. He's just hanging out there in the Delta, playing the jukes. He's got that raw (quality) that I have. I'd heard of him, and a friend gave me some music, and I think he's going to be (performing) in Kansas City soon. You're never too old to keep checking into people, and learning from them. flyingcoyoterecords Musician Turns to Roots By Stephanie Stangl Posted March 27, 2005 ... Since then, Forney basks in such memories of playing alongside Sun Recording artist Charlie Rich, headlining Blues on Grand, in Des Moines, Iowa, and recording in Fame Recording Studio in Alabama. His fondest memory of the business wasn't scribbled down on a bar schedule or enclosed within the walls of a recording studio. "All the rest of my band members went back to the motel after a show in Oxford, Miss., but I decided to go to the bar instead," Forney said. "There was a guy playing the clarinet and another playing an acoustic guitar, so I just decided to grab my guitar and played along with Duke Meric and The Millionaires." Forty-plus years, five albums and countless gigs later, Forney continues to write and

perform music. ... Over the years, Forney teetered between country and blues music but finds himself always coming back to blues because it feels 'more at home'. Inspiration for a song strikes Forney in a way common to most artists. "I am moved to write a song when I am either extremely depressed or feeling really good," Forney said. "I don't like to listen to anyone before I start to write a song though, because it really goofs me up. I have a definite sound of my own and always want to do things my way." Local fans have gushed to Forney that "Burlington Railroad Blues," a song describing a railroad he and his brothers used to play on and around while growing up in Hopkins, is their favorite tune because of the memories it stirs within them. "I think people like that song the best because of how much they can relate," Chris Irwin, Forney's neighbor, said. "I love his music; it tells so much about him." When it comes down to it, Forney's favorite things are the simple things. "What I really want to do is just drive my bus and play my music." ... A chrome-lined vintage tour bus which he is restoring to take his unique sound on the road ... Jerry Forney Blues Band Fan Review: I have been listening to the CD 'ICE STEEL', by Jerry Forney Blues Band since 2002. Number one on my list is "El Diablo" with "Hard Times Ahead" a close second. At our staff Christmas Party we played "El Diablo" and "Red Headed Woman", the dance floor was happening! Look forward to hearing more from this band ... I think Stevie Ray Vaughn would have been impressed. Rock on from beautiful British Columbia, Canada. And ... Guitarist Phil Vandel said in a interview with Jonathan Houghton: "I enjoy the fast stuff, but I enjoy guys who play from their heart and not from their head. I was working on a record with Jerry Forney one time, and I was playing a million notes to his one, and he said "Son, you'll be a pretty good guitar player; some day when you learn to play the notes that count." And ... At the First Ward House's weekly blues jam, guitarist Jerry Forney takes a different approach to running the proceedings, says bar manager Jerry Vanderpool. Forney stays onstage most of the night, with other musicians sitting in or trading back and forth during songs. "Sometimes, all the musicians aren't world-class musicians," Vanderpool says. "But Jerry Forney IS." JERRY FORNEY BLUES BAND NOW AVAILABLE FOR DIGITAL DOWNLOAD!! flyingcoyoterecords POOR BOY BLUES MAMA TALK TO YOUR DAUGHTER Mama, Mama .. talk to your daughter for me. Mama, Mama .. talk to your daughter for me. She done made me love her and I ain't gonna let her be. Laid down last night she called me in my sleep. Laid down last night she called me in my dreams. I began to wonder what do she want with me. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. She done made me love her and I ain't gonna let her be. My Mama said her

love will be my death. My Mama said her love will be my death. I'm in love with her and I just can't help myself. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. She done made me love her and I ain't gonna let her be. That girl I like the way she walk That girl I like the way she talk. That girl I like the things she do. I'm telling you Baby I'm in love with you. You better just watch out I might do something to you. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. Mama talk to your daughter. She done made me love her and I ain't gonna leave her be. I'LL PLAY THE BLUES FOR YOU When you're down and out, You feel real hurt. Come on over Baby, The place where I work. Oh, your loneliness I've got to sooth. I want to play the Blues for you. Don't be afraid. Just come on in. You might run across, Baby, One of your old friends. Oh, your loneliness I've got to sooth. I'm gonna play the Blues for you. Come on in Baby. Baby, you look lonely. You know loneliness can be a very bad thing. I've seen loneliness blow some people's mind. Oh, your loneliness I've got to sooth. I'm gonna play the Blues for you. I ain't got no big name. I ain't no big star. But I'll play the Blues for you, On my Guitar. Oh, your loneliness I've got to sooth. I'm gonna play the Blues for you. SPARROW IN THE RAIN Baby took her soft things when she went away. Lonely all around me .. everyday. No one to hold me. No one to kiss. I ain't got my Baby and her tenderness. My heart is heavy the blues are all around. Don't know how much longer I can stay around. My tears are falling, feel like I'm drowning in pain. Feel like a sparrow in the rain. Looking for my Baby, see her everywhere. Standing on the corner, people stop and stare. No one to hold me. No one to kiss. I ain't got my Baby and her tenderness. My heart is heavy the blues are all around. Don't know how much longer I can stay around. My tears are falling, feel like I'm drowning in pain. Feel like a sparrow in the rain. Like a sparrow in the rain .. Sparrow in the rain .. Like a sparrow in the rain. CHROME WHERE I NEED IT I'm working real hard on my big 'V 8'. Cruising down the road and I just can't wait. Check her tranny, run the overheard. You ought to see me, man, I knock them dead, I've got chrome where I need it. I've got chrome where I need it. I've got chrome where I need it. I cruise the avenue when the getting gets good. The women want to see what's under my hood. Chrome in front, leather in back. You ought to see me when I'm wearing black. I've got chrome where I need it. I've got chrome where I need it. I've got chrome where I need it. Put on my blue shoes I comb my hair. The women holler, and they stop and stare. I'm all dressed up like a big Cadillac. You ought to see me when I'm wearing black. I've got chrome where I need it. I've got chrome where I need it. I've got chrome where I need it. POOR BOY BLUES I'm just a

poor boy, Got these poor boy blues I'm just a poor boy, Got these poor boy blues And if I clean up, Take me home with you. I'm just a poor boy, Poor boy on your street. I'm just a poor boy, Poor boy on your street. And these two dollar shoes, Lord they're hurtin' my feet. Ain't got nobody, Ain't got no one to call my own. Ain't got nobody, Ain't got no one to call my own. I've got these poor boy's blues, I'll never be alone. I'm just a poor boy, Poor boy on your street. I'm just a poor boy, Poor boy on your street. And these two dollar shoes, Lord they hurt my feet. SOMEWHERE Oh, the rednecks are gathered and a cowboy shuffles in. Over in the corner there sits Diamond Jim. Nobody's listenin', nobody hears. Seems like I've been in these bars for years and years. But I know somewhere there's a place I was told. Nobody's cryin', nobody's left cold. I know somewhere there's a place I was told. Sometimes I swear I can hear the wind sigh. For a one horse town as she lays there dyin'. Like that statue of that old wounded lion. She just laid down and she, and she just quit trying. I know somewhere there's a place I was told. Nobody's cryin', nobody's left cold. I know somewhere there's a place I was told. YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO Oh Baby, Baby you don't have to go. Ah, Baby, Baby you don't have to go. I'm gonna pack my bags, Baby, down the road I go. Ah, Baby, Baby what gets wrong with you. Ah, Baby, Baby what gets wrong with you. You don't treat me nothin' like you use to do. I give you all my money and you go downtown. You come back in the evening and call me a clown. Oh, Baby, Baby what gets wrong with you. You don't treat me nothin' like you use to do. Oh Baby, Baby you don't have to go. Oh Baby, Baby you don't have to go. I'm gonna pack my bags Baby down the road I go. I give you all my money and you go downtown. You come back in the evening and you ... call me a clown. Oh Baby, Baby you don't have to go. Ah Baby, Baby you don't have to go. I'm gonna pack my bags Baby down the road I go. PEACE IN HELL Lord, hear my prayer. Send down a sign. The pain I'm livin' with, 'bout to lose my mind. The memory I'm livin' with, I never will escape. Never meant to hurt no one. I guess that's just my fate. Ain't a thing I done before I knew the rules. See, how you've been treated But you winded up being the fool. Life on this earth, nothing but a solid mess. I can't wait to get to Hell, or lay down by the fire .. and rest. Spent all my youth runnin' wild like a fire ready to burn. Trusting friends and family, getting nothing in return. True love in the palm of my hand and I let it slip away. Realized what I have lost, I guess I'll have to pay. Ain't a thing I done before I knew the rules See how you've been treated But you winded up being the fool. Life on this earth, nothing but a solid mess. I can't wait to get to Hell, or lay down by the fire .. and rest. SLOW SUICIDE I broke out in a sweat on the very day we met. And it's slow, Honey, Slow Suicide. Feelin' weak

at my knees, She could put my mind at ease. And it's slow, Honey, Slow Suicide. Why can't she see what's she's doing to me. Why can't things be like I want them to be. Can't go on long this way, Baby, I'm dyin' .. day by day. And it's slow, Honey, Slow Suicide. Why can't she see what's she's doing to me. Why can't things be like I want them to be. I broke out in a sweat on the very day we met. And it's slow, Honey, Slow Suicide. GOIN DOWN I'm Goin Down. I'm goin down, down, down, down, down. I'm Goin Down. I'm goin down, down, down, down, down. I've got my big feet in the window .. Head hangin' on the ground. She put me down. Close that boxcar door. She put me down. Close that boxcar door. I'm goin back to Chattanooga. Head hangin' out the door. She put me down. I'm Goin Down. I'm goin down, down, down, down, down. I'm Goin Down. I'm goin down, down, down, down, down. I got my big feet in the window. Head hangin' on the ground. She put me down. My Baby put me down. JERRY FORNEY BLUES BAND NOW AVAILABLE FOR DIGITAL DOWNLOAD!! CD Baby Digital Distribution: Apple iTunes Arvato AudioLunchbox Bitmunk BuyMusic Choice Records Chondo Daiki Destra MOD Systems MusicNow WrapFactory PlayIndies Emusic Rhapsody PayPlay MPGreek MusicIsHere Sony Connect MP3-Extension MSN Music MusicNet Inprodicon GreatIndieMusic Liquid Digital Media LoudEye-OD2 PassAlong Interia DigiPie Flip Technologies, Inc. DigitalKiosk MP3tunes USEN BuyMusic NextRadio Puretracks QTRnote Ruckus Tradebit GroupieTunes flyingcoyoterecords Jerry's longtime and trusted friend, E-Mercial Media CEO George Coutts, created and designed web page for The JERRY FORNEY BAND and FLYING COYOTE RECORDS. When loading page you may experience a lag depending on the bandwidth or speed of your connection or modem. Please be patient! It will be worth your wait. ENJOY!!

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