Mp3 Fernando Jones - Stranded



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Like rockin', burnin', cutting edge Blues guitar players with new ideas? Well, Fernando Jones has something for ya. An enhanced CD with a live b&w film performance on a Chicago rooftop directed by D.P. Carlson (feat. on NBC Dateline 2/25/05). 12 MP3 Songs BLUES: Guitar Blues, BLUES: Chicago Style Details: "Fernando Jones has been on a Blues crusade in Chicago since his college days in the mid-1980s. He has produced a play, I Was There When The Blues Was Red Hot, authored a book with the same title, written Blues poetry, produced Blues shows, is a Blues educator and leads his own Blues band. Stranded is his latest self-produced CD and it shows that the singer, composer, guitarist, bassist and Blues harpist can indeed "walk the walk." The 12 original tunes, along with a video for "How Many Times," cover a range of Blues, R&B and soul styles. The title track is an atmospheric medium tempo, funky minor key Blues where Jones croons a lover's lament and then adds a sharp-edged solo and fills as counterpoint. Jones is totally dedicated to playing, promoting and promulgating Blues. He is to be encouraged and lauded for his efforts." PlayBluesGuitar.Com March 2005 (Premier Issue) By Dave Rubin "Stranded" 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved FernandoJones.Com Bluesnewz@Aol.com C D R E L E A S E F R O M G E R M A N Y Fernando Jones is a musician, actor, writer and much more from Chicago. He has been playing guitar and writing songs since 1969. This is Mr. Jones' first European release. It's a considerable debut album with a black white video of Fernando Jones My Band! performing on a Chicago rooftop as a bonus. This footage was featured on NBC's Dateline February 25, 2005.

Fernando Jones 1996/2005 _____ STRANDED by

Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com Well, I'm stranded in another woman's heart. She treats me like a dog, but she holds my ace card. Hey, I'm stranded in another woman's heart. The only thang that pulled me through was you, baby. Yeah, Now, I'm puttin' food on another man's plate, and I eat cold cuts when I get home 'cause I get home to you too late. Well, I'm stranded in another woman's heart. The only thang that pulled me through was you, baby. Yeah. I'm stranded in another woman's heart. She treats me like a dog, and she holds my ace card. I'm stranded in another woman's heart. The only thang that pulled' me through was you, baby.

EASY TO HOLD (HARD TO CONTROL) by

Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com Well, I'm easy to hold, hard to control. Well, I've got a stainless steel black cat bone, and a mojo hand made from Dutchman gold. It's just one thang I need you to know. I'm easy to hold, hard to control. Well, I'm easy to hold. Hard to control. Well, don't just hug me, baby, squeeze me. Don't lick your tongue out, baby, tease me. 'Cause I'm easy to hold, hard to control. Well, I'm easy to hold, hard to control. It's just one thang I need you to know. I'm easy to hold, hard to control. Well, I'm easy to hold. Hard to control. Well, I love you, baby. You know I do, but I cain't let you do what you wanna do. Hey! I'm easy to hold, hard to control. I've got a stainless steel black cat bone, and a mojo hand made from Dutchman gold. It's just one thang I need you to know. I'm easy to hold, hard to control. Well, I'm easy to hold. Hard to control.

SOMETIMES (I CAN'T HELP MYSELF) by

Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com Sometimes I don't want to love you. Sometimes I don't want to think of you, but sometimes I can't help myself. Sometimes I don't want to need you. Sometimes I don't want to bleed for you, but sometimes I can't help myself. Sometimes I don't want to be true to you. Sometimes I don't want to do the do. Sometimes I can't help myself. Sometimes I don't want to show for you. Sometimes I don't want to know you. Sometimes I can't help myself. _____ I WANT A PRETTY WOMAN by Fernando Jones Featuring Barkin' Bill 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com Welcome to the real deal, Camille. Sit back and relax 'cause if you don't like the Blues you've got a hole in your soul. Your Rock won't roll, and your Gospel and

Jazz is out of control. Welcome to the bottom. Welcome to T's. I want a pretty woman to kiss. I want a pretty woman to miss. I want a pretty woman so bad, so bad. I need a pretty woman to drive me mad. Drive me mad. I can't eat and I can't sleep. The woman I love, she don't even speak. I need a pretty woman so bad, so bad. I need a pretty woman to drive me mad. I want a pretty woman to hold. I want a pretty woman to soothe my soul. I want a pretty woman so bad, so bad. I want a pretty woman to drive me mad, drive me mad. Alternate verse: I want a pretty woman dressed in red. I want a pretty woman to electrocute my bed. I want a pretty woman so bad, so bad. If I can't get a pretty woman it's gonna drive me mad. _____ DOWN TO THE BOTTOM by Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com I'm goin' down to the bottom to see what I can find. Well, I aint lookin for no new lady, I'm tryin' to get my old lady off my mind. Check this out. If it wasn't for wine and whisky I swear my woman would lose her mind. Catch my lady and she aint high [and] she'll talk you to death all night. Hello yesterday. How did you sleep last night? Well, I should of left her in the country she's getting carried away by the city lights. Yes she is. Come on. _____ I WANT TO SPEND XMAS WITH YOU by Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com I got my Xmas tree up. I got Xmas on my brain. I got you all sized up for a gift, and I don't even know your name. I want to spend Xmas with you. I got my mind made up, and I got you on my mind. I got some mistletoe, and I got to make you mine. I want to spend Xmas with you. I got some fresh egg nog, and a fire all-a-glow. I got a warm heart and hot cider so let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. I want to spend Xmas with you. _____ HOW COME By Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com How come the old man faces the east, the young woman west bound? The old man wants to see it rise. The young woman wants to see it go down. How come a man covets another man's goods when he don't know how good the goods are that he's got? How come a woman mistreats her man every time another man gets her hot? How come I love my baby when she don't even call my name? Sometimes she can be evil, and other times she's the sweetest little thang. How come? _____ TRACEY by Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com Sometimes she forgets she's beautiful. One look in her amber eyes and see pure soul. One day it'll hit her [just] what she means to me. She makes me more than by myself I could ever

be. Tracey, I'm crazy. Crazy about you. Blushing face in her hands on a long distance call. [She] opens a parcel from a man that she barely knows at all. She says, "I haven't gotten you anything. You've taught me how to love unconditionally." Tracey, I'm crazy. Crazy about you. Crazy about you. Tracey, I'm crazy. When I first met you I looked deep into you smile. Never wanting to exploit you [I] just wanted to make you mine. Three years later in November, on a California Saturday night. I knew then and there that I wanted you honorably in my life. Tracey, I'm crazy. Crazy about you. Love at first sight. Love you, I do. ON TOP by Fernando Jones Featuring Foree

Superstar 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com I should have never gave you my heart. Should have known better right from the start. I never thought I'd see the day you'd turn your back on me. When you're on the bottom, and I'm on top. I ain't gonna love you no mo', [but] right now I cain't stop. Every day's a new day for everybody else. Today's a blue day you got somebody else. Cain't have a conversation without bringing up your name. On a sunny day all I see is rain. When you're on the bottom, and I'm on top. I ain't gonna love you no mo', [but] right now I cain't stop. And I'm on top. I ain't gonna love you no mo', [but] right now I cain't stop. Mama's baby boy. Come on with it, Fernando! Get on down. That's what I'm talking about. Blues time. Hey! Cain't stop. You put me out with no place to go. You put me out with 4 feet of snow. Mama said put you out. Papa said send you back down South. When you're on the bottom, and I'm on top. I ain't gonna love you no mo', [but] right now I cain't stop. ______YOU

MUST BE BROTHERS by Fernando Jones 2004, 2005 All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com Jazzman, Jazzman, why don't you sing the one about the man who loved the woman who didn't love herself? Jazzman, Jazzman, why don't you sing that one about the woman who loved a man and he up and left? I look as I listen. Your words, they hypnotize. I hang on every note I listen to your instrument's eyes. Bluesman, Bluesman, sing me a low down, sing me a low down dirty Blues. Sing me the one about [the] little boy with two left shoes born to lose. Bluesman, Bluesman, sing me the one about how everyone's got more than you, and how most certainly you have paid your dues. I look as I listen. Your words, they hypnotize. I hang on every note I listen to your instrument's eyes. Spiritual man, sing me the one about the lost angels. Because Spiritual man, I want you to sing the song about Stealin' Away. Or can I ask you to sing the one about have all the lil' children heard? How about singin' the one askin' all God's children, "Have you heard the word?" I look as I listen. Your words, they hypnotize. I hang on every note I listen to your?

MY BEST FRIEND by Fernando Jones 2004, 2005

All Rights Reserved Bluefunkjazroll Music, BMI Bluesnewz@Aol.Com 9:30 this mornin' good-bye was your hello. You say you're leavin' [and] don't want me no more. 6 o'clock this evenin' it all sank in. 9:30 this mornin' I lost my best friend. 9:30 this mornin' good-bye was your hello. You say you're leavin' don't call you no more. 10 o'clock, bedtime kicked in again [that] 9:30 in the A.M. I lost my best friend, my best friend. ______ HOW MANY TIMES by Fernando Jones

Fernando Jones, a self-taught musician, is one of the most complete Bluesmen of his generation in the world. Mr. Jones was just featured in the December '04 issue of Chicago Magazine. From books to films, from sound recordings to theatre productions, his contributions to the Blues have been paramount. However, he began performing, playing the guitar, and writing songs when he was four years old. Jones has been called a Renaissance man. Jones has been recognized and celebrated by his peers and the press as being on the "cutting edge" of the Blues. This young man added new blood and a new perspective to the legacy of the Blues and its culture. As a composer, he has taken great pride in performing his original works publicly to help insure the evolutionary development of this musical movement. He is always lobbying for the proper recognition of this indigenous African-American art form and its people. While refuting the many negative stereotypes that haunt this music, Jones is on a mission to show people the joy and beauty through academic implementations, lectures, and concert performances throughout the world. As a result, Jones' hands were photographed by National Geographic Magazine. His book, "I Was There When The Blues Was Red Hot" (available on AMAZON.COM), has been used as a resource by the likes of Newsweek, the Chicago Sun-Times, the Chicago Tribune, and Living Blues Magazine. TV and radio stations such as ABC, the BBC, CBS, CLTV,

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