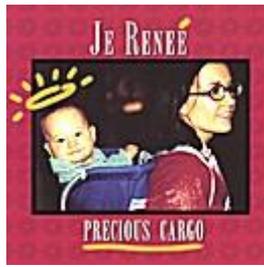


Mp3 Je Renee? - Precious Cargo



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Family-friendly vocal and instrumental jazzy pop, bluesy pop, soulful 70s rock/pop 14 MP3 Songs POP: 70's Pop, BLUES: Blues Vocals Details: See also calliopetalent(Calliope Talent Agency) GLeigh (Ginger Leigh Band) waiora.com Nikken.com Hey! Are you in physical pain? Not sleeping well? Well, this wellness junkie has two web sites for you to check out: waioraand Nikken.com Why? Their products have helped me with my own pain. Email me and ask me -- I'll tell you my experience. And now, back to your regularly scheduled artist info... -----How to Say "Je Renee" Say it like J. Renee, the fine women's footwear company. But pucker up and French-ify it, utter it like Ppe Le Pew. Je Rene is short for Joley Rene (my first and middle names). Jazzy flavors of my honest-but-often-hopeful tunes include Bonnie Raitt and anybody bluesy and gospelly like Ashley Cleveland. My goal: to someday write like Stevie Wonder and sing like Jacque Cross - have you heard her do "Blessed Assurance"? Oh, my. People have said that Je Rene's voice and music sounds like . . . * Bonnie Raitt * Anita Baker * Annie Lennox * Joni Mitchell * Sheryl Crow * Swing Out Sister -----Precious Cargo Info Genre: pop (with a sprinkling of rock, jazz, soul, and gospel) Influences: Harry Connick, Jr., Rich Mullins, Phish, Ian Moore Yes, that's Je Rene, I'm the bald one with the halo on the CD cover ... just don't look at the back! "Precious Cargo" refers to my grandpa's pet name for me as a wee tot. Now it is my metaphor for my babies - songs - that spring forth from me, that I mold and nurture. -----Precious Cargo personnel I'm grateful to these excellent musicians of Austin, Texas. * Merchants of Venus swing drummer Wayne Duncan, currently seen with the Irish band Pubcrawler, keeps time with his sweet maple kit. * Jazz greats T.J. Jenkins on bass and Kerry Wilkins on guitar (think Nile Rodgers and George Benson) are regulars at Ringside Sullivans. * Jack Rowe graces the album with echoes of Brian Setzer and SRV. * Brian Milton, who appears with fellow acoustic strummer Doug Beck, both formerly of Bag of Stephens, adds a Clapton-esque feel.

* Insane rocker Mike Nichols (aka FingerBoy) shows off some . . . rather nimble 80s-hair-band-type work.

* David Lee Box - alto, tenor, baritone saxophones * Freddie Mendoza - trombone * Kenny Vise - trumpet, flugelhorn * Joley Flowers - lyrics, melodies, arrangements, vocals, flute, keyboards, percussion, effects

-----Precious Cargo Songs Relationship (pop rock) Trodden On (jazzy pop) Chronology (pop rock) I Loved My Friend (pop ballad) Circle (jazzy pop) Here Now (rock) May Your Blood (gospel) Tell Me Again (pop) Morgan/How Easy (jazzy pop) Miss Jaramillo (jazz instrumental) Gettin' Dressed (blues gospel) Don't Make Me Laugh (Latin jazz) Cuttin' the Rug (Big Band jazz) Twinkle Twankle (circus instrumental, really)

-----Precious Cargo Lyrics 1.) Relationship (4:12) Inspiration: Bonnie Raitt, Susan Tedeschi, Harry Connick, Jr. You keep me singing with each new breath You give me You keep me laughing, not the hollow kind You keep me searching for new ways to please You And not just to appease You, this is a relationship Before I met You, I had an itchy trigger finger You called so tenderly, but I would tune You out You knew that only my handcuffs were shiny You threw them off behind me, You wanted a relationship Oh, I was running from the One who sees all Scrambling so I wouldn't see You turn away Your face Oh, I was diving under the biggest rock Doubting it was loving eyes watching me in every place I know I grieved You, but all You said was come back to me I tried to wrestle away, but You held me close You broke me in pieces - more than I'd dare to mention Thanks for getting my attention and starting this relationship All I was clinging to was devoid of your affection Missing that deep connection till this relation- Sweet invitation Till this relationship 2.) Trodden On (5:45) Inspiration: NYC Van Wyck, I gotta tell ya you're stayin' ugly, dirty Even springtime can't wash all your filth away People living spare and barbed wire everywhere All your blue skies left you all alone for gray You know I know you're wishing my pockets had some money Easy you make it, but I cannot bear the cost So bleed my brother dry -- come on, bankrupt city Throw us your pretty coins till we don't know we're lost And you're laughing at me Trodden on Trodden on, is that your name You cannot get to me, you've already been defeated And I like to watch you wonder why I am only one, so many go ungreeted, unheeded Your clouds are laughing at me Van Wyck, I'm looking at ya, eternal maze of corners I hide in my little box, but your telescope can see Panting masses in your suffocating corners Hard, hungry faces closing in on me You're never sinking down on your bedrock pillow But what do your bridges bridge across the abyss Your junkies rubbing on me, calling me sweet Where's your cure for them? A higher high than this? You're laughing at me Van Wyck, I'm looking at ya Under the foot of Hercules You're laughing at me ...I am only one, so many go ungreeted

Ungreeted, unheeded, ungreeted Quit your laughing at me! 3.) Chronology (4:24) Inspiration: Phish, Michael It's nine o'clock, it's dark, he's rediscovering me Girl, it's been so long How could we both live in this town and not see Girl, it's been so long, Oh, it's been so long So long, I am halfway down the aisle So long, he is pondering my style So long, So long It's seven and it's dark, and he is talking to me Stories so long Breathless with the vision someday I want to see Lord, it's been so long, Oh, it's been so long So long, we would interrupt our lives So long, to regard and not despise So long, So long Oh, I'm remembering a man Oh, who has never walked this land So long, So long, So long It's five o'clock, it's dark, he tries explaining to me Why I wait so long, Why I wait so long, Why I wait so long So long, to be only for a while So long, to be halfway down the aisle So long 4.) I Loved My Friend (3:43) Inspiration: poet Langston Hughes, Brian I loved my friend They went away There's nothing more to say The song will end Soft as it began I ___ loved my friend 5.) The Circle (5:15) Inspiration: Bag of Stephens, Impact Worship Band The circle keeps moving place to place I can't keep up with this ruthless race I try to break in at a point where I think I see an opening I bounce right back on my head No richer than I was at the beginning Just give us a tiny little dose You know what happens when you don't You can't breathe, you're gonna choke Quaking 'cos you're missing that one thing The handshake, the password, the club is out without you And they're not calling Everybody knows something I don't I'm hanging here, I'm banging on the glass Watching them move closer I'm paying for my martyrs in the past Watching them laugh over their secret I'll help 'em eat it 'cos that's all I have It's all I have to offer He walks up, he goes right on in The circle closes back up tight again I want whatever he's got, what is it, what is it Tell me, what is that one thing I'm dying for it, promise me that I can find it somewhere And then you'll let me in It's time to read between the lines Time to read the writing on the wall Doesn't matter what you do Or what you say if you're missing that one thing Not paranoia, baby, when they're out without you And they're not calling 6.) Here Now (4:21) Inspiration: Ian Moore, Cynthia Good morning, Mama Don't you think I know why you're kicking me Why couldn't you pick the right one this time 'Cos I'm snarling, Mama Want to feed on you in the frenzy We're dragged into pretending we're fine I believe you can know the truth I believe you can own this I believe you can talk about here now Good morning, lover Go on, eject yourself from my memory Please at least get out of my bed 'Cos I'm trying, lover Trying to break the chains of my slavery I'm a fugitive from the hall of the dead I believe we can know the truth . . . No more prostituting your touches away Your embraces are different today Weaker brothers in your way Good morning, mirror How

can you stand to see her You know all the secrets entwined I believe we can know the truth . . . I believe I can know the truth . . . 7.) May Your Blood (4:07) Inspiration: Bag of Stephens, Impact Worship Band
Jesus, May Your Blood wash over me Clean my heart Jesus, May Your Blood wash over me Change my mind Jesus, May Your Blood wash over me Pierce my shell Jesus, May Your Blood wash over me Dry my tears Jesus, May Your Blood wash over me Hold my hand Jesus, May Your Blood wash over me Clean my heart 8.) Tell Me Again (3:43) Inspiration: Rich Mullins, Rob Harrell on Romans 7 Tell me again how You love me Tell me again I don't have to try, again I'd never make it, tell me why 'Cos I forget I am priceless That You embrace me though I'm not like You Again, please remind me that it's true Tell me again, tell me who You are, tell me who I am Remind me one more time Tell me again there is nothing I could ever do To make Your favor mine You know I still have two voices They go to war inside of me Say I may never quite be free But tell me again You are for me I'm not alone when I have to fight Say I am precious in Your sight Tell me again... earn this peace of mind I want to believe it, Help me believe it I've got to believe it, tell me again Put Your arms around me I need Your arms around me Please keep Your arms around me Show me again Tell me again... Tell me again... earn this peace of mind Make Your favor mine 9.) Morgan (5:07) Inspiration: poet Jill Lawson, Harry Connick, Jr., Ashley Cleveland, Bonnie Raitt With God in your heart it should be plain to see Simple loving things you can do Like sitting down to dinner with your family Before you bust out that door, tell us what's going on with you The dishes are crying out for your attention And then there's your room Your sister's crying, you forgot to mention "What's up in your life?" and "I love you." You're slacking off waiting for eternity What He's doing in you I don't want happening in me The transformation I don't see How easy it could be 'Cos I have been waiting since so long ago How easy it could be to bring Him to me With God in your heart, still you neglect your duties Why doesn't He make you want to work Not just for all of mankind, my little one But for us who live with you so you're not a jerk "Get a path without wrath," those phrases sound so good "Live a life without strife," but they are misunderstood Get it, live it, if you would He doesn't yet fill me as the waters fill the sea What He's doing in you I'm not sure I want in me Transformation make me see 10.) Miss Jaramillo (2:21) Inspiration: Cathia, Quincy Jones 11.) Gettin' Dressed (4:02) Inspiration: Rob Harrell on Ephesians 6 I'm gettin' dressed, puttin' on truth, now Gotta have some sturdy underwear 'Cos it can't go falling down around your ankles When you need protection there Now when you encounter the deceiver He will try to bludgeon you with lies Keep your body covered with the truth, my friend And you'll escape

them and survive Put on the belt, the belt of truth It's time that you were gettin' dressed I'm gettin' dressed, puttin' on righteousness 'Cos I need a clean white shirt A cover with no stains, no wrinkles, missing buttons Not a single spot of dirt Your heart is dodging arrows of temptation The warrior wearing righteousness won't feel 'em Growing in strength when you deflect those wounds And you're not begging Him to heal 'em Put on the vest of righteousness It's time that we were gettin' dressed This battle we fight is unseen It is not against flesh and blood But it's powers and it's spirits At war with the King of love If you want an offensive weapon You know you've already got a sword You can sharpen when you're speakin' From the Word of the Lord I'm gettin' dressed, puttin' on peace, now Walking in the gospel shoes of Christ Giving me comfort that the world can't Guiding my feet on paths of light Don't forget the helmet of salvation Faith alone in Christ alone is all Let Him be your Way, your Truth, and your Life daily And nothing can knock your helmet off Tie those Easy Spirit shoes of peace Prop up that hat of salvation Slip on the vest of righteousness Keep on truth in every situation Put on the armor of God It's time that we were gettin' dressed 12.) Don't Make Me Laugh (4:52) Inspiration: Cathia, Wayne Drawn like a magnet to a yo-yo boy Notorious thief of my joy When he speaks there's nothing but bliss Like "I forgot" , "Talk to ya later" Now why would he say it if he didn't mean He was gonna make good on each thing That he said he'd do, that he said he'd bring Tell me, tell me, who's the instigator When is later Don't make me laugh, laugh, laugh I think I might break something rolling on the floor I might cough up a lung if you do that once more 'Cos I hear what you're saying But somehow it did not come true I don't think it's gonna happen Doesn't look like it's gonna happen I don't think it's gonna happen, do you Don't make me laugh I made a down payment on a house of pain Walls are scrambling my brain Shelves of trophies who bring me shame And no windows to ventilate their yappin' So curl up fetal in the easy chair Come curl up with a good despair Hearing ain't all that they impair There's no escape, all their lips are flappin' Here's what happens, I'll say Don't make me laugh, laugh, laugh I'm getting dizzy dizzy heaving all that wind I just might bust a gut if you say that again 'Cos I'm tired of crying You keep dashing my expectation And it's so sad that it's funny So sad that it's funny It's so sad that it's funny Don't make me laugh You just keep on being your mysterious self One more, one more trophy lying on the shelf You just keep on being your mysterious self You just keep on, you, one more, one more, one You just keep on Gone are the days of the yo-yo boy One less trophy, a lot more joy There's only one man don't disappoint Only one who keeps every promise Let's be honest 13.) Cuttin' the Rug (4:25) Inspiration: Will Face it, little boy, you've got

issues And, brother, don't we all, you fear you'll look like a fool Well, won't you look at him there moving his feet He's not paralyzed knowing that he might break a rule The bigger your head, the bigger you fall If you think you can obey them all You say it won't happen again But soon you're out there cuttin' the rug Face it, little boy, you've got struggles Brother don't we all, you fear that God's gonna frown Walking on eggshells, you gotta be right So far above reproach you chain yourself to the ground If you're living in righteousness You can't get carried away I guess You try to flee from it all But soon you're out there cuttin' the rug You cut yourself off from this world and still you fall You might as well give up and let go Your eyes get all shifty when the music calls You strive to be strong, but you can't resist for long Here it comes creep - creep - creepin' back into your heart Being around you is getting real tough Petrified I might mess up You lose, little boy, time and again 'Cos soon you're out there cuttin' the rug Twinkle

Twinkle (Bonus Track) Inspiration: The story of Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer on those yellow 45s

-----Je Rene Band Resum I believe my purpose on this planet is to write, perform, and encourage/drive/stretch people. That is, when they're not busy driving me. Here are the ensembles that shaped the inspirational me: * Martin High School Jazz, Symphonic, Marching Bands * UT Austin Longhorn Jazz, Symphonic, Marching Bands * Austin Symphonic Band * Bakin' Brownies (formerly Yard Apes), sounds like Widespread Panic Van Morrison * Bag of Stephens, sounds like Ian Moore Doyle Bramhall II * Jack Rowe the Law (Tom Petty meets Sly the Family Stone) * Pop (80's covers, Peter Gabriel to the Waitresses) * Heyday (formerly SuperFriends), harmony rock from Eagles Beatles to Journey * Wing a Prayer (Pop, Christian, country, and classical wedding tunes) * Ginger Leigh (torchy Bette Midler, dancey Kirsty MacColl, funky Phoebe Snow, say when) * John Wilson (guitar-flute instrumental duet - we do everything!) -----Fave Je Rene venues to play in Austin * Bahama Breeze * Bistro 88 * Hill Country Pasta House * Oslo * Cedar Street * Mozart's * Jovita's * The Filling Station * Austin's Pizza * Copper Tank * Johnny Fin's * River Place Country Club * Kali-Kate Thoroughbred Farms * Carlos Charlie's * Waterloo Ice House * Halcyon * Sam's Boat * Volente Beach * Laguna Gloria * Palmer Auditorium * Bass Concert Hall * Frank Erwin Center Venues where I can't breathe but play anyway 'cos the people are generous appreciative * Steamboat * Babe's * Elysium * Speakeasy * Graffiti's * Momo's * Anderson Mill Tavern * Saxon Pub * The Parlor * Rainbow Cattle Company * The Syndicate * Mango's (now Easy Rhino) * Shenanigans * Rhinos Jocks (thanks, Waltah) * Office Lounge * Bruckbauer's -----Influences in the Je Rene CD collection Living geniuses: Paul McCartney, Stevie

Wonder, Prince, and Andrew Lloyd Weber. Deceased geniuses: John Lennon, Fred Rogers, the Gershwins, Irving Berlin, Rodgers Hammerstein, Rich Mullins, and Beethoven. Near geniuses: Billy Joel, Quincy Jones, Johnny Costas, Charlie Peacock, Neil Finn, Sting, Fagen Becker of Steely Dan, and Joe Raposo. -----Je Rene's Secret Comes Out! I admit it, I love Weird Al Yankovic. And I used to be a math teacher. Dangerous combination. I write loony parodies about Algebra and Geometry. It's like a disease, incurable. There's "Sum As You Are" to the tune of Nirvana's Come As You Are. "Rise Over Run" to Already Gone by the Eagles. "Mr. Polynomial" to the tune of America's Sister Golden Hair. "Multi-pli-ca-tion of Fractions" to Rossini's Barber of Seville. My latest is "Domain" to Eric Clapton's Cocaine and "Pi" to the tune of Stand by REM. That's in addition to my original Schoolhouse-Rock-meets-Sesame-Street original tunes with math lessons embedded, like those by muppet Roosevelt Franklin (remember him?). Sick, isn't it? So, there you have it. Beautiful, goofy, witty, fun, joyful - as a fellow pro said, too Disney for a funk band. My songs are clean, danceable, hopeful, intense. May they uplift people in Austin and beyond, like my heroes in music who move you to dance, sing along, smile, laugh, cry, and be thankful. Soli Deo Gloria! Love Blessings, y'all, Joley -----INDEBTED THANKS to: God Christ; Mom Dad, Herbert Juanita, GMH PPJ, Beulah Jeff, Justin Jordan, Marsha, Nita Ed, Erik Anna, Uncle Herschel, Aunt Alice, the Flowers Storey Harry Langer Knight Mills Carlstone clans; Moni Jor-Jor, Horn-No-More, Patita, Dan Joelle Joley Esther, Kaaren, Candace Craig, Robb, Marcia W, Bekki James VR, Siv, Kristen, Ben Adria, Jonelyn Jayelyn James, WDMIII, Elwood Allison, George, Tricia Stephen, BenDK, Mike Deb BB, the Loves the Pedregons; Saints Cindy Leece Madeleine Sal Sandy Kimberly Monica T, AND YOU KNOW WHY; Ann, Dana, Janet, Beth, Tracy, Jeanette, all 2x2ers; Ginger Leigh Cindy Hill; Jimmie, Sanjay, Busch, Kim, Jon, Chris, Sam, Tom, and dear Dennis "Buttafuoco"; The Miltons, Doh, "Leonard!" Natasha, and JC Brenda; 'Risa, Deidra Micah, Theo, Charles "Yow!" Emily, Michael, Greg, old IMPACT; Jack Rowe Nikki the Law, Yard Apes Kelly Mike Chris hubby Dave, Cacti Nathan Mike (now Ethan), Eliza Wren, LoFine; The Harrells, Helms, Hales, Flicks, Giles, Grooms, FEFC; Cedar Street, John Doshier, Judy Pierce, Lainie (VoiceWorks), Production Block, Ken Joe at Rainmaker, Henry at Nuevas Caras; HRW math crew, Second Time Around, Go Dance, Austin Swing Syndicate, Body Business; the patient Je Rene players and friends and family, George Coyne of Parrot Trax Studios, Bob Bretz of Studio Z Creative Productions, and Matt Wiedemann of Solo Media Productions.

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