

JACK JONES

"I'm a sinner... I'm a saint... Can't draw me with just paint." A line from the song MMXX off his first EP might be a Classic line one day because it fits the man. He stands out, his presence fills a room the moment he enters one. It's hard not to notice the 6'3 power singer. Emphasis on power. Jack Jones stands out the moment you hear him. His power, his range and the rasp in his tone will catch your attention. His debut EP *Left Handed In My Right Mind* (released 2020) was a sneak peak for the man behind the voice. A beautiful blend of funk, blues, rock and soul, Jack covers and delivers. A refreshingly authentic artist who continues to bring us all along for the ride. Jack is back and armed with an instant classic in *Water On Mars*. The leading single from his 2023 EP *EMPATH*. It's the ballad that we all need right now.

Jack Jones (Steven Jackson) grew up on the south side of Houston Texas. First part of his life he and his siblings all lived in South Park's Villa Americana Apartments AKA the "VA" At the the time one of the more dangerous locations in the area. His family moved when he was in middle school to a neighborhood they call Hiram Clarke, where he lived in another notorious apartment complex called "Aristocrats" AKA 4400. Despite the dangerous surrounding, Jack would always find solace in his musically household. He credits his family's extensive musical taste that helped him become a storyteller and also being comfortable in many genres. Jack recalls his mother only listening to Country western and blues for pretty much most of his preteen life. "My mother would only play old 70s and 80s country western songs during the day and at night? Blues...hard blues. BB King, Bobby blue bland, Z.Z. Hill, Johnnie Taylor etc. I learned how to tell a story and deliver it listening to blues and country" He credits his other siblings because they all have different taste in music as well. His brother Reg was a huge Prince fan which Jack credits himself being fearless with his written because of his infatuation of his brothers prince collection. "I studied everything about prince's songs. He challenged you to think and used metaphors which I use often in mu my music." One sister introduced him to the souls of Betty Wright, Isley brothers, Frankie Beverly and Whitney Houston, the other sister was in love with 80's pop. He says her room was always playing Boy George, Cindy Loper, George Micheals and Madonna. He recalls everyone could be in their own space in the house playing 5 genres of music daily, all times a day. It's shaped and molding his ear. Jack claims he didn't fall in love with R&B until the last year of middle school where he was asked to join a singing group. He recalls falling in love with R&B immediately and being with a group fit his personality more so than being a solo artist. Completely unaware he was dealing with anxiety which he had no clue what it was.

"I've dealt with anxiety my whole life. It's kept me from living and loving myself. Afraid to be what God intended for me to be and do. I was letting this disease steal my blessings. I finally realize I had a problem while dealing with my son's anxiety. We were both able to get help and use our gifts to combat the weight of Anxiety and depression.

Jack likes to use symbolism to which he says is meant to inspire questions.

"I prefer answering questions rather than trying to sell myself to you before you've heard my music. I understand who and what I am. There are a lot of layers to me internally while on the outside looks totally calm and normal. I don't blend in well, I completely understood that I had to be myself and create my own lane. I'm not just one thing. You can't box me in. I make music I feel, I'm honest with myself and you should be able to tell in my songs. If you can't tell, then I failed you. I'm aware that some might not get it. I don't follow trends. I'm not a contrarian doing something opposite just for the sake of getting a reaction, I am the reaction in the room full of silence. I'm the elephant in the room. I'm the black sheep. I don't care for attention, but I know it's necessary for this lane. I want people to hear me, feel me so I need to sell myself which works against my natural instincts of reclusion. I'm learning to love myself more this stage of my life. I love the art, I love music, dope people and things that go bump in the night. I deal with anxiety and depression, but I'm shy, just an introvert. I'm addicted to freedom and energy. I enjoy making ^[OBJ]you think and feel. I'm a real grown ass man and have no theatrics. I'm the artist that ^[OBJ]rather you ask me why before I tell you why. I know I don't make sense...that's the fucking point. I'm Left Handed In My Right Mind^[OBJ] and your local neighborhood EMPATH.

