

contributors

JOHNETTE

NAPOLITANO

THE VOICE OF

CONCRETE

BLONDE

FREE

DOWNLOAD

HERE

SCARRED

IN STORES NOW

2013267591112

JULY 27TH-28TH LOUISVILLE, KY

De La Soul

Girl Talk

Particle

about



to jazz than it is to folk-rock. The band here features Buckley plus electric

5/31/2007 10:44 AM

Ads by GOOgle

So Real: Jeff Buckley 14 definitive performances of his original songs & covers. Buy Now www.SonyMusicStore.com

Jeff buckley

Browse a huge selection now. Find exactly what you want today. www.eBay.com

Jeff Buckley

100% complimentary ringtones. Fast download. No credit card required. www.ringtoneroundup.net

Jeff Buckley Hallelujah Today's Top Choices for Jeff Buckley Hallelujah www.genieseeker.com

Tim Buckley Ringtones Send This Ringtone To Your Phone. All Carriers Supported! www.RingtoneScout.com

guitar, bass, drums and trumpet.) "I Woke Up" is languid and beautiful, with Buckley showing off the lower end of his vocal range. "Come Here Woman", however, is something of a freak-out. Buckley picks out an unusually funky figure on his acoustic twelve-string, which the trumpet follows in an ever-changing melody. The real highlights of this performance come whenever Buckley attacks his guitar and unleashes wordless screams, and everything reaches a boiling point until Buckley cuts it off by returning to the original guitar line. It's not the sort of thing you'd expect from a "rock" performer and, in some ways, the visual element helps make this difficult music more accessible.

The other '70 clips come from a different source, but it's the same band, albeit working in a somewhat calmer fashion. "Blue Melody" finds guitarist Lee Underwood in especially fine form, and although the song is more conventional - it hails from *Blue Afternoon*, which is likely his most consistently strong set of songs - the performance is excellent. "Venice Beach (Music Boats by the Bay)" is a wonderful discovery, as it never appeared on any album. It, too, mines a quieter but still slightly jazzy vibe. Although these songs aren't as fiery as the *Starsailor* cuts, they do amply demonstrate the range of this particular group of collaborators.

The remaining performances are something of a mixed bag. Partial clips ("Pleasant Street", "No Man Can Find the War") are bound to disappoint by virtue of their incompleteness, and "Who Do You Love" is a "video montage" that mostly fails on a visual level, although the audio is good. "Sally Go Round the Roses", from the rock-oriented final stage of Buckley's career, is an interesting revision of the old hit for the Jaynetts, only slightly marred by the video quality. But this stuff is pretty easily forgiven considering that what surrounds it is such a revelation.

The archival footage is intercut with commentary from David Browne, the author of *Dream Brother: The Lives and Music of Jeff and Tim Buckley*; Underwood, Buckley's longtime guitarist; and Larry Beckett, Buckley's on-again-off-again lyricist. Their contributions help put the clips in context, in terms of Buckley's career and the time period. While this is a welcome bonus on first viewing, Buckley fanatics, who will surely want to watch this disc multiple times, will be pleased to know that they have the option of playing only the performances themselves. (There are also some stray snatches of interviews that don't seem as well-integrated into the program, but since Buckley's long dead and we won't hear him speaking again any time soon, they're at least interesting from an historical perspective.)

Hopefully *My Fleeting House* will usher in a period of serious archival releases from performers heretofore relegated to various artists collections, and if that's the case, it would be swell if other DVD producers do such a careful and thorough job. This is a glorious find, further proving the depth of the rock video vault and offering compelling evidence of Tim Buckley's talent in a long-overdue way.

Extras include an album-by-album tour of the Buckley discography, with Underwood and Beckett opining about the relative merits of each. Underwood is far too charitable with the entire catalogue, while Beckett is a bit more critical but cancels it out with every assertion that Buckley was a True Artist, which gets sort of grating. (Not that he's wrong, though.) Additionally, there are two embarrassingly pretentious clips of Beckett reading prose and poetry, as well as Beckett telling the story of Buckley missing out on writing the theme for *Midnight Cowby*. Not the sort of stuff to watch more than once - if you even make it that far - but better than nothing. And the booklet actually includes notes by Browne and information on the source material.)





advertising | about | contributors | submissions © 1999-2007 PopMatters.com. All rights reserved. PopMatters.com™ and PopMatters™ are trademarks of PopMatters Media, Inc. and PopMatters Magazine.