

# MOJO

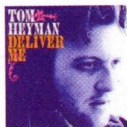
## Tom Heyman



### Deliver Me

JACKPINE SOCIAL CLUB

**Long-term dues paying  
pays off for Chuck  
Prophet's mate.**



This may be Tom Heyman's debut, but don't mistakenly

lump him in with the glut of sensitive young blokes pouring out their hearts in these post-David Gray times. The San Francisco-based Philadelphian has been around since the '80s, quietly gaining the admiration of friends such as Chuck Prophet and Mark Eitzel. *Deliver Me* is like listening in on the thousands of conversations overheard by a born drifter propping up the bar, as it's full of trailer park assignments and juke joint hangovers. Elsewhere the JJ Cale choogle of *Milk Cow Blues*, the woozy sleaze of *Haunted*, the observational wit and defiance of *Crazy Ray* and *Fat City* ("I'm gonna stand straight up until I fall straight down") reveal Heyman has the natural country blues gait and lyrical turn of a young Tom Petty. It's astonishing that such a talent has lain dormant for so long.