

<https://www.hbo.com/documentaries/crossfire-hurricane/index.html>

One of my favorite Stones' songs is Jumpin' Jack Flash, a hard choice due to the sheer virtuosity and musicality of the group. However, I had always thought the line was *class-five hurricane*, maybe from living in Houston half my life. I was wrong. It is:

"I was born in a *cross-fire hurricane*,
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas.
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a Gas, Gas, Gas."

Tonight, on HBO, is Cross-Fire Hurricane, a documentary about the Rolling Stones, as they embark on their 50th year anniversary tour. As I wrote several Posse Postings ago, they are the only major group to be together for such a long time, with essentially the same personnel. I have a bar association commitment tonight, but am taping it, and expect to stay up to see it. See your local listings.

In contrast, Paul McCartney played Houston last night, and we had several invitations and chances to go see him at Minute Maid Park, where the Astros play (sort of--it would be more accurate to say they field a team there). We had made other plans and so did not go--just as well. We have seen him in his prime several times, and he was off tune not just at the Olympics, but on the news last night. MMP is not a music venue, and 25,000 people in a ballpark is just not the way to see, much less hear anyone. It was very cold, and traffic was so backed up that they started an hour or more late. I never thought I would pass up a chance to see a Beatle, but we did.