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Thanked binnie for this KICKASS post:
Coyote (04-10-2014)

04-03-2014, 05:15 PM

#1114

binnie

Feeding My Addiction
DIAMOND STATUS



Member No: 20165
Join Date: May 2006
Last Online: Today @ 10:31 AM
Location: Here, there, every
fucking where
Age: 32
Posts: 18,454
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Supersuckers – Get The Hell (2014) They are the Supersuckers. And they play rock 'n' roll like lives depend on it. Two decades in, these boys were never going to mix up the formula: 'Get The Hell' serves up Ramones-meets-'DC good time noise with hooks to die for, shits and giggles a plenty and character traits exaggerated to near Tarrantino levels. A little rawer production-wise than their previous couple of records, what blossoms throughout is the charisma that oozes from frontman Eddie Spaghetti, whose trademarks are in evidence throughout (check out 'That's What You Get For Thinking' for a particularly fine example). The title track is awash with bourbon-heavy bounce and pirate ship bravado; 'Something About You' is a punk rock love song which makes you marvel that something so simple can be so captivating; and 'Fuck Up' is the perfect funny-because-it's-true loser anthem. The Supersucker's charm has always been their ability to deliver grade A tunes whilst convincing you that they're really only a bar band, and on moments like 'Bein Bad' the deliver songs with quality melodies sung by a band of charismatic drunks. You just can't help but smile. Three minute wise cracks about best buds, broken loves and more cheap thrills than you can shake your dick at – if you don't like this, Maroon 5 awaits..... 'Get The Hell' is not the Supersucker's best album, but it's certainly better than most.

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Thanked binnie for this KICKASS post:
chain (04-04-2014)

04-05-2014, 05:12 PM

#1115

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Hey Hello! – Hey Hello! (2013) Over the past twenty years

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it has become customary for rock fans to equate the term 'pop' as a euphemism for 'shit'. There was a time, however, when 'pop' music was good – I think of Blondie as a pop band, the sort of band that centered upon delivering the good times without sacrificing an engagement with genuine emotion or real-world concerns. Hey Hello! – the new band from Ginger (of British metallers The Wildhearts) and singer Victoria Liedtke – is a case of pure pop made good. The Wildhearts always have more than a little poppiness about them, injecting their punk/metal amalgam with euphoric, large-than-life hooks which oozed bittersweet teenage kicks. It was perhaps natural then, for Ginger to explore a project which took his love of '70s punk into a more poppy direction. On Hey Hello!'s debut, he serves up 3 minute blast after 3 minute blast of punky rock 'n' roll that sticks in your ear like a porn star's phone number. The range of references are wide and relentlessly cool. You can hear Sparks, Enuff Znuuff, The Ramones, The Breeders, Bowie, and it's all welded together with a wink and a naughty sense of humour. 'Black Valentine' is a blast of punky Cheap Trick blowing bubblegum; 'Feral Days' is full of strident, blasting guitars which stab your ears with a pure rock 'n' roll energy – Glam Rock that's been rolled in sleaze, the shiny hooks here could make this HUGE on the radio. What makes this such a cool little record is that it taps straight into the teen abandon, those wonderfully difficult years that shape and during which even mundane parts of life seem dramatic – in music those moments work so well because they're common to us all, and 'Why Can't I Be Me Without You' and 'Burn The Rule Book (Fuck It)' stick in your head like shit to a blanket. It takes some serious talent to write this many catchy tunes, and on 'How I Survived The Punk Wars' Ginger sounds like what he is: a man with 25 years in the music biz shooting from the hip about all of its terrors and quirks. 'Lock For Rock (And Other Sporting Cliches)' is dripping with melody and the sort of dynamics which can make 4 minutes sound like a symphony. In a rock landscape which increasingly craves and celebrates complexity, it is important to remember that simplicity can be beautiful too. It is lazy to compare female rock singers to Debbie Harry, but in Victoria Liedtke there are many points of contact: her delivery is pure poker face, alluring because it simultaeously teases and dismisses. With her voice and Ginger's tunes, Hey Hello! should by all rights be huge. But they won't be – record executives and radio producers approach bands like this with a 'hey, where's the rap bit' attitude, and the consequence is a mainstream musical landscape that is increasinly monochrome. Buy this, and they'll will be our little secret.....

Thanked binnie for this KICKASS post:
vandeleur (04-05-2014)

04-05-2014, 05:23 PM

#1116

Vandeleur

ROCKSTAR



Member No: 24919
Join Date: Sep 2009
Last Online: Today @ 09:28 AM
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Thanks: 1,786
Thanked 1,372 Times in 957 Posts

Chats: 635

Rep Power: 25



Cool review of a rather spiffing cd . Oh wildhearts are on tour peoples do ya self a favour go see em .

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Thanked vandeleur for this KICKASS post:
binnie (04-05-2014)

04-06-2014, 01:27 PM

#1117

binnie

Feeding My Addiction

DIAMOND STATUS



Member No: 20165
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Skindred – Kill the Power (2014) Critics who label Wales' Skindred as 'Ragga Metal' – in reference to the Rasta vocal style of Benji Webb – entirely miss the point. They're rock band: a good time, move your ass, sing yourself hoarse rock band. And we should thank the world for them, because 'Kill the Power' is a heck of a lot of fun. Concentrating on the 'ragga' aspects of this band's sound alone is to focus on the finger and miss all of the heavenly glory, because Skindred inject a panoply of influences into their metal – dub step, punk and dance all contribute to a range of samples which, in a manner akin to Public Enemy, forms a rich mosaic of sound on which the band builds its songs. The title track bounces like Tigger on happy pills, whilst the bombast of 'Proceed With Caution' is beyond infectious. Sure, there are some weaker moments – both 'We Live' and 'Open Eyed' feel a little aimless – but overall, album number 4 feels a whole lot more focused than Skindred's previous outings. 'Playing With The Devil' – which tackles gambling – proves that