



THE PIXIES

**The Pixies**  
*The Pixies Sell Out*

(RHINO, 145 MINUTES)  
[Here comes your band...again](#)

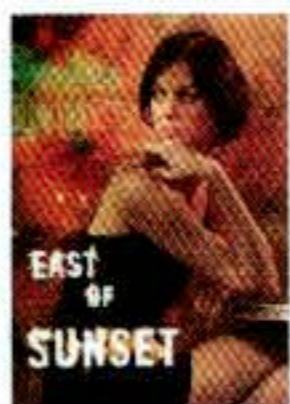


Beautifully filmed at several stops—but mainly at the Eurockéennes Festival in Belfort, France—during the reunited Pixies' world tour, this two-hour, 28-track concert film is one of the best souvenirs of an event that may never again happen. It even feels like a gift: After a collage of performances of "Bone Machine," the film kicks off with an earnest and affectionate slow version of "Wave of Mutilation," and encompasses hot-shit renditions of "Subbacultcha," "Monkey Gone to Heaven," "Here Comes Your Man" and "Velouria." You find yourself bouncing on the couch through the entire set and, when it wraps up with a balls-out "Vamos," an amped-up original take

on "Wave" and an apt and descriptive closer in "Gigantic," you can't help but collapse on the coffee table feeling like a punchdrunk monkey gone to heaven.

**Notable special features:** Some 15 bonus tracks—most reprisals of tracks from the French show in different cities, but with some that were left out including "Debaser" and "Where Is My Mind?"

**East of Sunset**  
(ELECTIC DVD/MUSIC VIDEO DISTRIBUTORS, 89 MINUTES)  
[Remotely entertaining](#)



**East of Sunset** concerns a junkie bartender/artist and likewise drug-addled teacher (who keeps her stash in a happy-face cookie jar) finding love and

redemption in each other. Sound familiar? You might have seen similar craptastic indie flicks on IFC when you've been too lazy to reach for the remote. *East of Sunset* goes one further in the pretension department: it wraps the tired story in covers of early Tom Waits tunes (mostly by the mysterious [the] caseworker, but even Lydia Lunch, Pete Shelley and Alex Chilton don't render their very well). Are your bowels clenching yet? The film is cheap, the dialogue and action tepid, the characters shallow (with aspirations to depth), the premise and soundtrack banal—it's utter waste of time. Don't buy, don't rent—but maybe let it play when IFC inevitably airs the film.

**Notable special features:** The soundtrack is included on a second disc if you want a double dose of eh.

**Jimi Hendrix**  
*Live at Woodstock*

(UME/HIP-O; REALLY, REALLY LONG)  
[Lotsa killer, some filler—still awesome](#)



Is any performance by Jimi Hendrix so good it's beyond reproach? Is he such a genius that he's automatically good every show, every song? Concerning this legendary performance at Woodstock—is it good just because it's the one from Woodstock, and the moment that spawned his storied version of "The Star Spangled Banner?" That's debatable. You might say any footage of the late legendary guitarist, is a good—maybe even great—thing, especially if you never had the pleasure of seeing him in person. He wasn't flawless, though, and this particular show proves it; there are moments (the cold first minutes of "Message