

Ween prove here that they were always at their best when going for the added oddball experience. When they ambled onstage, it was endearing, even brave — two engagingly fucked-up stoners making merry hell with every genre imaginable.

This set is riddled with knowing *bonhomie* among the occasionally dubious subject matter of the songs ('Reggaejunkiejew' or 'Cover It With Gas And Set It On Fire' stand out), but when they let rip on a piece of lo-fi psychedelia, like the fantastically grandiose 'Marble Tulip Juicy Tree' or the almost heartbreakingly vulnerable 'Captain Fantasy', it all makes queasy sense.

Richard Fontenoy

Ween

At The Cat's Cradle, 1992 (MVD)

Recorded as a duo with a DAT backing tape in front of what sounds like a tiny audience,