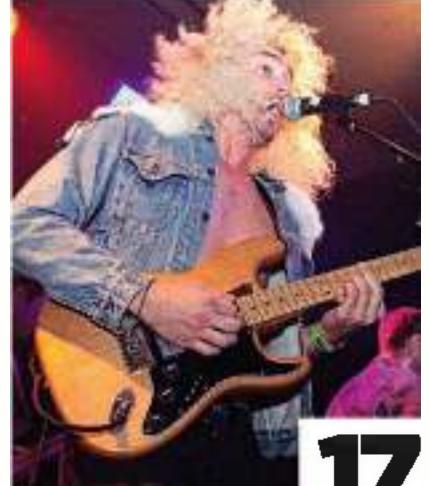




INSIDE ITALIS WEK



"IS IT A VAN HALEN TRIBUTE BAND?"

DON'T BE SILLY... IT'S THE 10 ACTS THAT RULED NEW YORK'S CMJ FESTIVAL



"It has all the charm of an Xmas Number One"

OH GOD, YOU DIDN'T COVER '2 BECOME 1' DID YOU FLO?



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THE 20 DANCE ACTS SMASHING BOUNDARIES **RIGHT NOW**



"If you work 9-5 every day, you can get a lot done"

BLUR EXCLUSIVE! DAMON ALBARN STICKS IT TO THE MAN!



"I NEEDED TALÇ TO GET MY TROUSERS OFF"

STICKY SITUATIONS WITH THE ARCTIC MONKEYS



"THERE WAS A LOT OF LOVE IN THE SMITHS' MUSIC"

YES, JOHNNY MARR, BUT **LOTS OF MOPING TOO**



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ONREPEAT

THE SOUNDS RATTLING ROUND THE SKULLS
OF THE NME STAFF THIS WEEK





AZEALIA BANKS & MACHINEDRUM

Barbie Shit/P-U-S-S-Y

With the festering corpses of Lil Mama and Kid Sister (rappers with so much promise, but who burned out quicker than Wolf-Rayet stars) in our musical basement, we've been slow to give Azealia Banks props. Until now. If her track '212', a schizoid diamond exploding with more jaw-to-the-floor personalities than Nicki Minaj, pushed her over the top, then these new

Banks suggests she's got the creative ammo to be around for the long haul tracks suggest she's got enough creative ammo to be around for the long haul. 'Barbie Shit' takes 212's oath ("Imma ruin you cunt") and goes hell for leather in its proconsumerism march, like

an anti 'Gueci Gueci' with its hook "A bitch look plastic". 'P-U-S-S-Y', meanwhile, is a multifarious monster, hooking us with a stance that recalls Spank Rock's dizzying 'Bangers & Cash' collaboration with Benny Blanco. It also slouches with the post-coital glamour of Lil' Louis' 'French Kiss', shines with a bit of dirty Chicago house and bends with a dancehall shimmer. Banks shoots rhymes like lasers from her eyes; first playful ("been a freak since '91"), then aggressive ("niggas like Pokemon-I gotta catch them all"), then back again. We'd expect nothing less from this former theatre student. Truly, a new star has landed. **Priya Elan, Assistant Editor, NME.COM**



ARCADE FIRE AND NEIL YOUNG

Helpless

Neil Young's heart-wrench lollop is pretty daunting to try and replicate full stop, let alone when the Big Man himself is on stage with you for it—as was the case for Arcade Fire at Young's Bridge School Benefit show the other weekend. But they nailed it so exactly you half expect Neil to give Win his hat at the end of it. Jamle Fullerton, Features Editor

THE DOT

Right Way Wrong Way
It's not 2002, so a hook-up between Mike
Skinner and Robert Harvey of nowdefunct proto new-ravers The Music
is hardly hold-the-front-page material.
But this is still pretty promising, nailing
the reflective mood that The Streets
tried and failed to capture on 2008's
'Everything Is Borrowed'.
Rick Martin, News Editor

MOZART PARTIES

Raining At The Crossroads
While MP's first offering 'Black
Clouds' was a sleepy and sad-eyed tale of
bleak ness, its follow-up is an altogether
more jaunty affair. The seductively
trashy guitars and samba shuffle are
sprightly and spiky, yet the Merok
newbies still bring to mind 'Rent'-era
Pet Shop Boys. No bad thing at all.

Matt Wilkinson, New Music Editor

SPECTOR

Grey Shirt And Tie There's a swoonsome-but-shabby, eccentric English elegance to Spector beneath their puppyish riffs that wells up across in slower tracks like this, with its echoey haunted ballroom vibe, Pulpish plaintive keyboard motif and tolling bells (ask not for whom, for heaven's sake).

Emily Mackay, Reviews Editor

CHAIRLIFT

Sidewalk Safari

They disappeared for a long time, but on this evidence Chairlift have lost none of their skill at crafting electronic fantasypop nuggets. 'Sidewalk...' is a tantalising first glimpse of an album which will, albeit late, confirm them to be easily the best band in Brooklyn.

Hamish MacBain, Ássistant Editor

CHARLIXCX

Madame XCX takes her love of industrial noises and heavy synths and adds to it a bit of '80s sparkle, buffing and polishing her previous MO (as evinced on 'Stay Away') until she can see her face in it. Marina fronting N1N impersonating Gwen Stefani, for those who like comparions.

Tim Chester, Deputy Editor, NME.COM

ERRORS

Earthscore

Virgins beware. Errors are back, and by the sound of the demon chants and Vangelis synths, they've started a deathcult and want to sacrifice your unsexed body to the gods of electro. New album 'Have Some Faith In Magic' is out next January. If this is a marker, it's even more twisted and brilliant than the last.

Mike Williams, Deputy Editor

THE BLACK KEYS

Lonely Boy

Need cheering up? Go to NME.COM now and watch the video for this song. Filmed on a shoestring and featuring a Howard-from-the-Halifax-ads lookalike cutting some rug, it's in the tradition of lolsome 'crap dancing' videos, along with Fatboy Slim's 'Praise You' and David Bowie and Mick Jagger's 'Dancing In The Street'. The track itself is OK too, a gloopy low-down blues workout that augurs well for the band's upcoming seventh studio album 'El Camino'.

Luke Lewis, Editor, NME.COM



WILD FLAG

Winter Pair

This new song, premiered live recently, sounds less like Wild Flag's usual biting jangle and more like an old Wipers track; a violent, rusted beast spewing out black smoke. "Let's haunt this house!" Carrie screams like Jemina Pearl starring in a remake of The Exorcist, sounding far, far scarier than anything you witnessed at Halloween.

Laura Snapes, Assistant Reviews Editor



SONOS
THE WIRELESS HIFT SYSTEM



andrew whitton, sinon phipps, getty/kevin cunning

BLUR EXCLUSIVE: "WE FANCY ANOTHER CRACK AT AMERICA"

MAIN EVENT After the success of 2009's UK tour, **Damon Albarn** says his band could hit the road in the States – but first he needs to sort out a few other projects...

According to Britpop legend, Blur won the battle with Oasis, but lost the war. Yes, yes, 'Country House' reigned supreme over 'Roll With It' back in 1995, but on the other side of the Atlantic – the battleground where most British bands secretly want to reign supreme – there was only one double-headed monobrow (and their mates) storming the trenches Stateside.

While '(What's The Story) Morning Glory?' went quadruple platinum and Noel and Liam briefly became minor Bash Street Kids-style US tabloid celebrities, Blur's transatlantic excursions barely registered for much of the '90s. Damon and co suffered the same problems as Noel and Liam across the pond—infighting, homesickness and their hearts not really being in it. Oh, and the lack of a big radio hit. When it finally came in the form of 'Song 2'—ironically, a nod to grunge—in 1997, it burned briefly in the Billboard charts before the band faded back to relative obscurity.

"We think there might be an audience over there for us"

DAMON ALBARN

Almost 15 years on, you'd think Blur would have gone cold on the idea of cracking the States. But you'd be wrong.

"We've always wanted to play in America again," declares Damon, settling down with NME at his west London lair, chewing on an enormous piece of celery. Of course, the word 'we' could mean anyone, coming from music's

biggest workaholic (and collaborator – see boxout below), so we double check he's talking about Blur. "Yeah, we do still meet up regularly. And we think there might be an audience over there [in America] for us."

Trust Damon. While he's got everyone looking the other way with Gorillaz best-ofs, The Good, The Bad And The Queen reunions and innumerable other side projects (most involving Tony Allen and half of Africa), he's already getting excited about the next thing—which does

beg the question of where Blur fit into all this. "At the moment, it certainly doesn't figure this year," he clarifies. "When I actually get time to do Blur, though, it's amazing playing all those old songs; it's a great feeling."

UK gigs, however, are currently less of a possibility – unless Damon can get his head around there being any sort of demand for it. "I just don't know if anyone would want to see it [tn the UK] again – they've seen it already, haven't they?" he frowns. "Do people genuinely want to go through all that again? We've got nothing new."

Which isn't entirely true. Blur have been recording new material – their first since last year's Record Store Day release, 'Fools Day'. They recorded a spoken word piece with poet



Michael Horovitz, inspired by the brief threat that this year's Notting Hill Carnival was to be cancelled following the riots. "If they had cancelled the carnival – and thank God they didn't – maybe we'd have put it out. It had its moment: it was a perfect plea to reinstate the carnival, if they had stopped it. So it wasn't relevant – it was relevant for about 12 hours."

Will the track ever see the light of day? And will Blur hit the stage together again next year? It's too early to say. One thing's for sure: Damon's showing no signs of slowing down. "I work 9-5, five days a week, with no working at weekends. I'm militant about it," he insists. "If you work 9-5 every day and you don't fuck about too much, you can get a lot done."

FOUR OTHER THINGS DAMON'S UP TO HIS ELBOWS IN AT THE MOMENT...

GORILLAZ



Ignore Murdoc's contradictory tweets -Gorillaz' 10th anniversary best of isn't

their last hurrah

Damon: "Are we closing the book on Gorillaz? I wouldn't close the book on anything. And in essence, for me, it's just music-making, whatever it is. I don't happen to be doing that at the moment. What's happening, whenever it's happening, is what I'm into. So, simply, I'm not closing the book on it - I'm putting a bookmark in the book. I've put the book down. And I'm probably reading another one at the moment."

THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE QUEEN



Damon,
Tony Allen,
Simon Tong
and Paul
Simonon
reunite
later this

month for their first gigs in three years, to celebrate 40 years of Greenpeace
"I know a lot of people are playing their classic albums at the moment, but we've

only got one album. I've written a new song and it'll be great to play that as well. Paul and I have a great relationship with Greenpeace and it was a good excuse to do something positive and learn all those songs again and play them, I'd love to record with them again."

DRC MUSIC



Damon's
'done'
Africa,
again,
this time
hitting the
Democratic

Republic Of Congo with a load of dance producers in tow

"I've done a few trips under the Africa Express banner, but this time we took a different approach. We contacted a lot of producers. We started going out at night and word got out among local musicians in the end we listened to, and recorded with, around 150 musicians. We obviously couldn't use all that material; there's another record of just Congolese music that was recorded too."

ROCKETJUICE AND THE MOON



We've been told to expect the recorded fruits of this Chili Peppers/ Afrobeat collaboration

with Flea and Tony Allen sometime next year

"This has been going on now for three years, but that's only because we don't get together very often as a group. We started the whole thing with the three of us - whenever we had a couple of days, we'd just all play live together. After that it's going back and editing and putting the other stuff on top. This has been a long one - but it's nearly finished now."

SPEED DIAL

ED MACFARLANE

Friendly Fires' frontman reveals how exhaustion and fears for his voice resulted in a breakdown on tour

So, life on the road in the US with Friendly Fires—all fun, frolics and dancing girls, right?

"I actually had a complete breakdown on the tour in Dallas {the band cancelled their gig at the Granada Theater on October 12}. I had something similar happen when I was in Toronto at the beginning of the album campaign [May 30], where we were forced to cancel that gig. It's been great apart from that though, every other show has been amazing. I'm over the moon."

Hang on, did you say breakdown? What happened?

"I don't like having to get on stage when I don't feel like my voice is at its best. I was very nervous about whether I'd be able to sing the set properly and I completely worked myself up into an absolute frenzy. I blacked out, the ambulance was called and I was taken to hospital. I felt like a complete idiot, but what can you do?"

Cripes...

"We're going to have to go back to Dailas to play another gig at some point and make up for it. The pressure feels so great at the moment and we're all perfectionists who want everything to be as good as possible. We've been touring for so long, it's been very testing mentally and physically. I suppose



something like this was bound to happen at some stage. I think it's a combination of things—I can't sleep on American buses and the journeys are twice the length of the UK. Anyone who's travelled the US will know it's a lot more testing on you mentally and physically."

Now you're coming to the end of touring 'Pala' – thankfully for your health, by the sounds of it – are you looking ahead to recording new material?

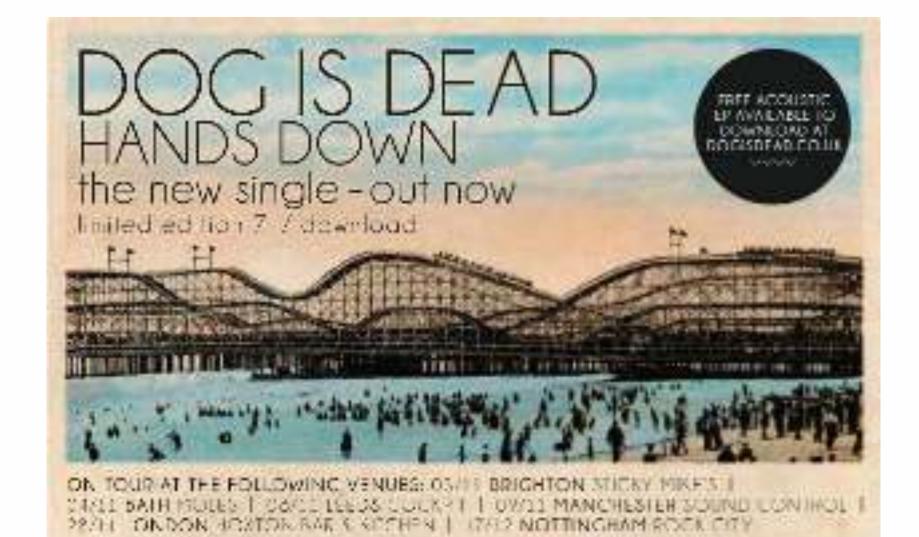
"Definitely -- we're going into the studio to record a new EP in January. I think we all feel that with 'Pala' we pushed that sound as far as we could really take it. If we were to go into the studio again and do something that sounded like that we would end up writing something that was quite stagnant and repetitive. 'Pala' was an absolute maximalist record, it's so dense and lush and overflowing with parts, melodies and ideas. So anything new will be very stripped down, very raw, and a lot more minimal."

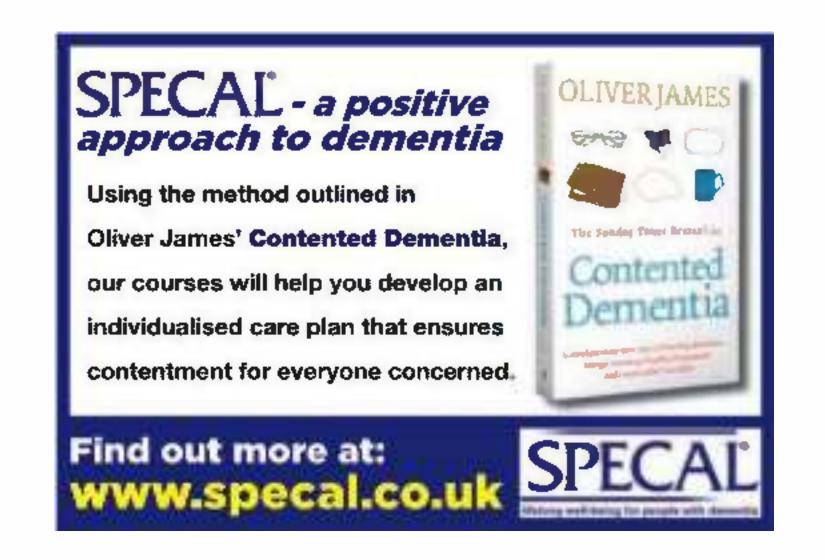
You've also been working on a collaboration with Andrew Weatherall – any progress to report on that? It seems to have been in the works for a while...

"It's nearly done. It's unlike anything we've ever written before. It's eight minutes long, and it's not even that poppy. It's really refreshing to do something like that, and kind of motivating too."

Before that, though, you've got your biggest UK tour yet to contend with. There's some pretty big dates on there – how do you plan to avoid another breakdown?

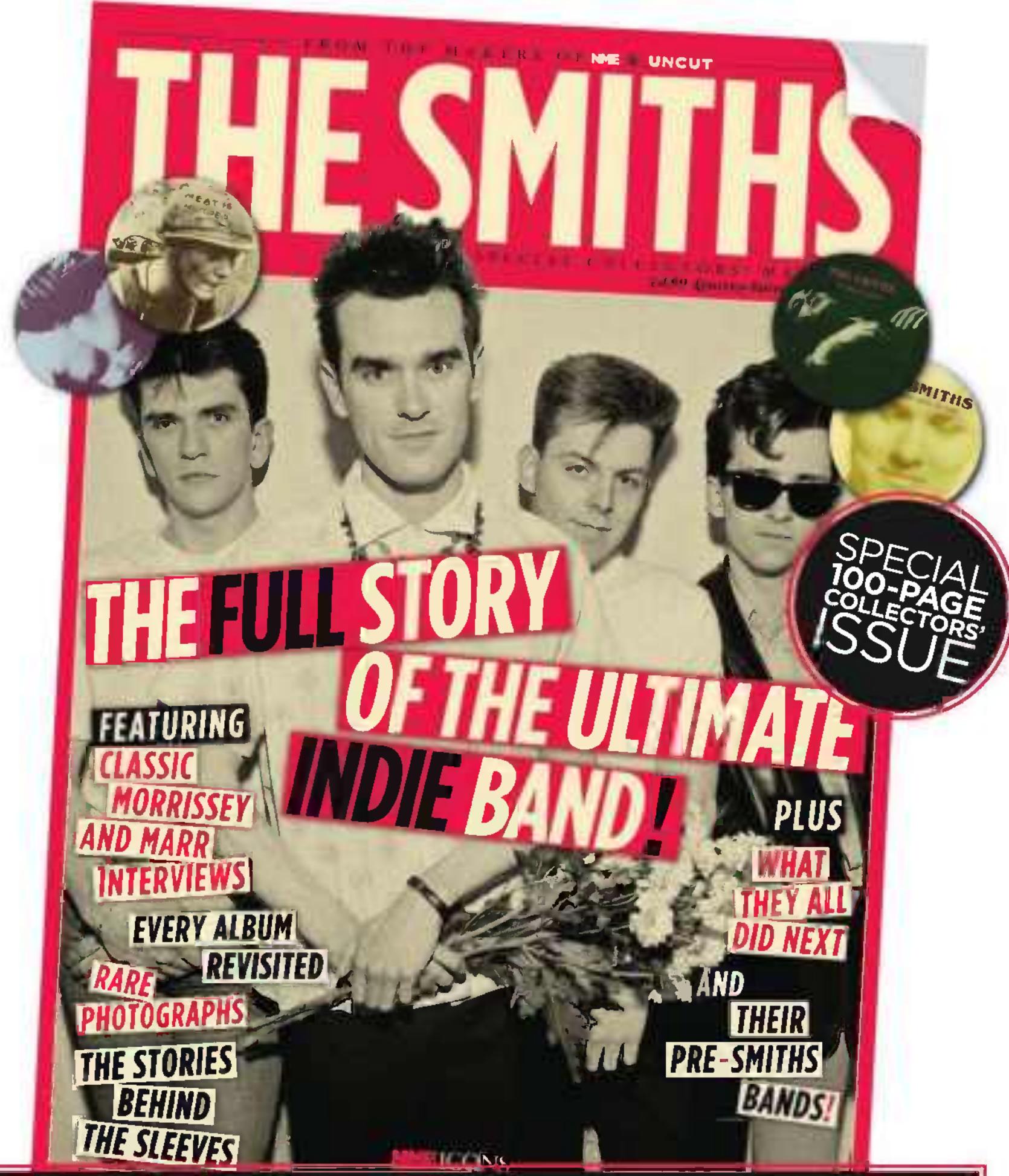
"The plan is to play the shows, then go straight to bed, have a rest, and then wake up to do the next show. I can't even really enjoy the perks of being in a band anymore, like going out, getting pissed and partying. We've never cancelled a gig in the UK before and we don't plan to start now. Ultimately, making sure the shows are as good as possible is the main priority. We're gonna pull out all the stops. We might never get the chance to play three nights at Brixton again-so you've got to give it absolutely everything to make it as memorable as possible. I just want to get back to the UK and remind everyone we can still do it. It's make or break, really."







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NME PHOTO AWARDS WINNER ANNOUNCED

Dean Chalkley scoops accolade for career's work

Arctic Monkeys for our Radar section to capturing Pete Doherty being set on fire — and plenty more besides — Dean Chalkley has been responsible for some of the most iconic music photography of the past to years. So it was an easy choice when it came to naming him as the winner of the Outstanding

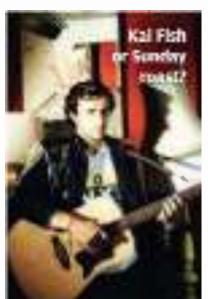
Contribution To Music Photography Award at this year's NME Photography Awards. "It's an absolute honour, this," he tells us. "I genuinely believe music's about much more than notes on a page. It ar I f so wh C the cell win cate on 12. photo

It's about building a story around legends and icons. I feel blessed to have met so many of my heroes while shooting for NME."

Of course Dean's not the only snapper set to be celebrating this year – the winners of the main six categories of the awards are set to be announced on Wednesday, November 12. Visit NME.COM/photoawards to see a full gallery of the shortlisted

entries, and make sure you buy NME next week where we'll be showcasing some of Dean's best music photography by giving away amazing free posters with the magazine.

NME SUNDAY SESSIONS ARE GO



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- pyjama days built
for bad hangovers
and even worse
TV, right? Well,
they don't have
to be now we've
launched NME
Sunday Sessions
with Marley's
Mellow Mood

relaxation drinks. The afternoon gigs kick off with Mystery Jets man Kai Fish and Lucy Rose at London's Lock Tavern on November 13; The Heartbreaks and James Munro follow at Manchester Night & Day a week later, while Rachel Sermanni and Admiral Fallow hit the stage at Glasgow Brel on December 4. The shows are free and you don't even need a ticket – just turn up on the day and chill out. What better excuse do you need to get dressed and ween yourself off re-runs of The Only Way Is Essex? See NME.COM/sundaysessions

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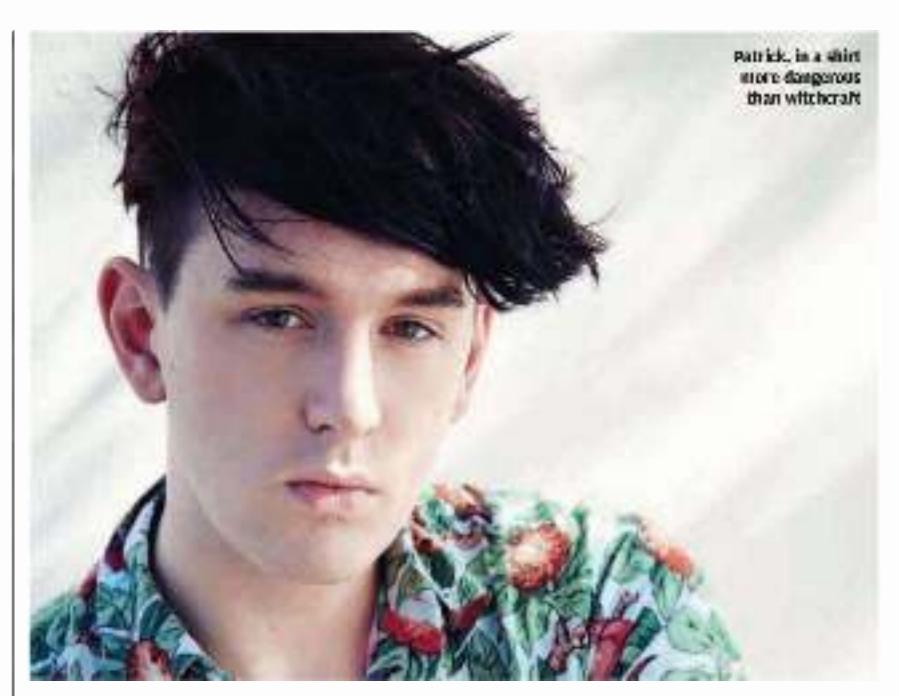
HEAR!

- A stream of Arctic Monkeys' 'Evil Twin'
- Loads of tracks with the issue playlist Here's bow
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PATRICK WOLF TO RELEASE LONDON RIOTS-INSPIRED EP

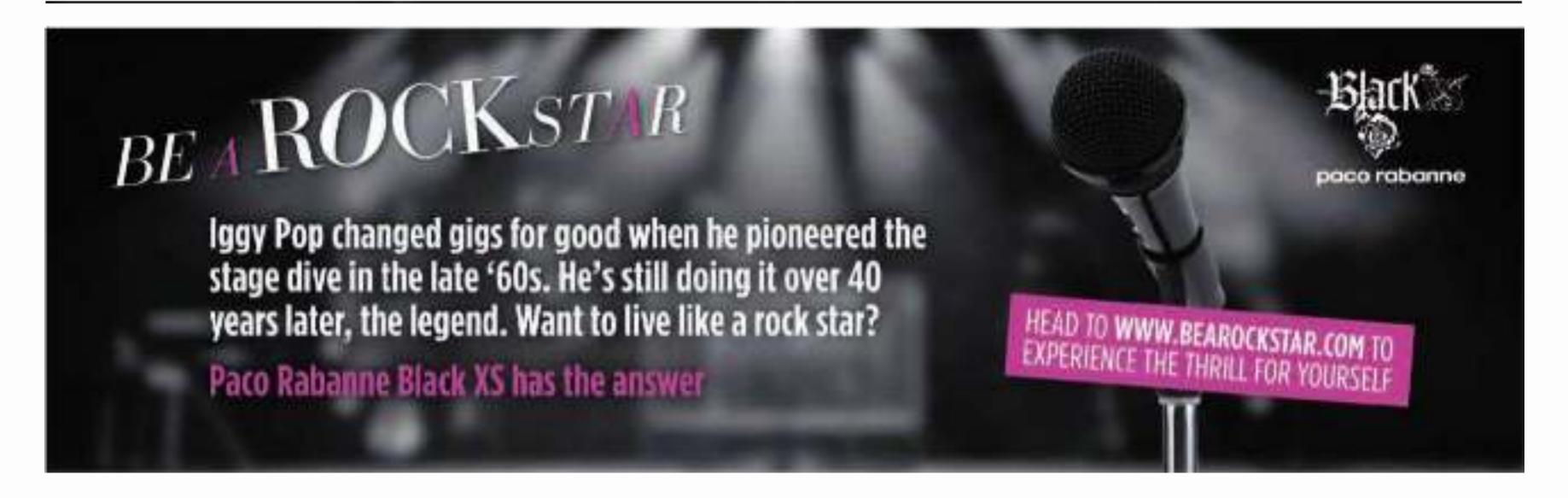
August unrest was like the burning of witches in medieval Eastern Europe, apparently...

aking inspiration from the London riots - so far, so predictable, right? Not if you happen to be Patrick Wolf, who watched the mayhem unfold in August and was reminded of... the burning of witches in Eastern Europe. Specifically, his muse was the annual Walpurgisnacht celebration, which ended up lending its name to a song on his new six-track EP 'Brumelia'. "It's meant to be the night where all the terror and fire comes to the village, and the children turn into soldiers and fight against adults," Wolf explains. "I thought it was as if Walpurgisnacht had come to London for two nights when the riots hit."

Due out on November 28 and named after the Roman festival of winter, the

EP was self-produced – for no other reason than Wolf is "stubborn". Tracks slated to appear include 'Together', a staple of Wolf's live shows over the past year, and a cover of 'Jerusalem'. "Whereas {his latest LP} 'Lupercalia' was all about comfort and peace and domesticity, this is about that same comfort, but in a more dangerous climate with a lot more melancholy and struggle," Wolf says.

Despite the references to the nots on the EP, the flamboyant singersongwriter is adamant that it's not simply a piece of social commentary – and the overarching theme is the bleakness of winter. "It's not an opinion piece on the nots," Wolf concludes. "It's more of a painting or a musical poem – a story painting a picture of that time."



Two new songs, a host of unheard material and a handful of covers all feature on December's posthumous 'Lioness: Hidden Treasures'

Ithough few would have been surprised by the intense scrutiny of the cause of Amy Winehouse's death following her passing in July, it's telling how quickly the morbid curiosity subsided, replaced by a clamour to hear the songs she'd been working on since 'Back To Black'.

In this sense, it's probably fitting that her label have chosen the days after the publication of the coroner's report into her death to announce details of Winehouse's first posthumous album, 'Lioness: Hidden Treasures'.

Contrary to reports which emerged shortly after her death, it's not a full album of new songs. It does contain two brand new compositions, though, along with a number of unreleased tracks, covers and alternative versions of existing Winehouse songs, spanning a nine-year period starting in 2002 and

'Between The Cheats'

This track dates back to 2008, when it was recorded with Remi for the planned follow-up to 'Back To Black'.

THE RARITIES

'Like Smoke' (feat Nas)

After Amy namechecked Nas during 'Back To Black's 'Mc And Mr Jones', the pair became friends and recorded this track together in May 2008.

'The Girl From Ipanema'

Recorded when Amy was just 18 during her first trip to Miami with Remi, this marked her out as a "very special talent", according to the producer. "Her approach to the song was so young and fresh, it really inspired the rest of our sessions," he recalled.

'Halftime'

Another track that dates back to 2002, this had been worked on since the

initial sessions for debut album 'Frank'.

"It will stand as a fitting tribute to Amy's legacy"

MITCH WINEHOUSE

ending in a studio with Tony Bennett three months before her death.

The Winehouse camp have been keen to stress that her family have had as much of a say in the release of the album, compiled by her long-time musical collaborators Salaam Remi and Mark Ronson, as her label Island or management. £1 from every sale of the album in the UK will be donated to the Amy Winehouse Foundation.

"If the family had felt that this album wasn't up to the standard of 'Frank' and 'Back To Black', we would never have agreed to release it, and we believe it will stand as a fitting tribute to Amy's musical legacy," her dad Mitch said.

Here we take a look at the album and trace the history of its tracks ahead of its December 5 release.

THE NEW SONGS

Body & Soul'

This collaboration with Tony Bennett proved to be Amy's final studio recording. A cover of a '30s jazz standard, it was recorded at London's Abbey Road Studios in March with producer Phil Ramone. "It was a thrill to record with Amy Winehouse and 'Body & Soul' is a testament to her artistic genius and her brilliance as one of the most honest musicians I have ever known," Bennett recalled.

'Best Friends'

Fans who saw Amy live during her 'Frank' days are likely to have heard this one-time

gig opener. The recorded version dates back to February 2003.

THE ALTERNATIVE VERSIONS

'Valerie'

Although the ubiquitous Ronsonproduced post-'Back To Black' smash was marked out by its quick tempo, this is a slower version recorded in December 2006.

'Wake Up Alone'

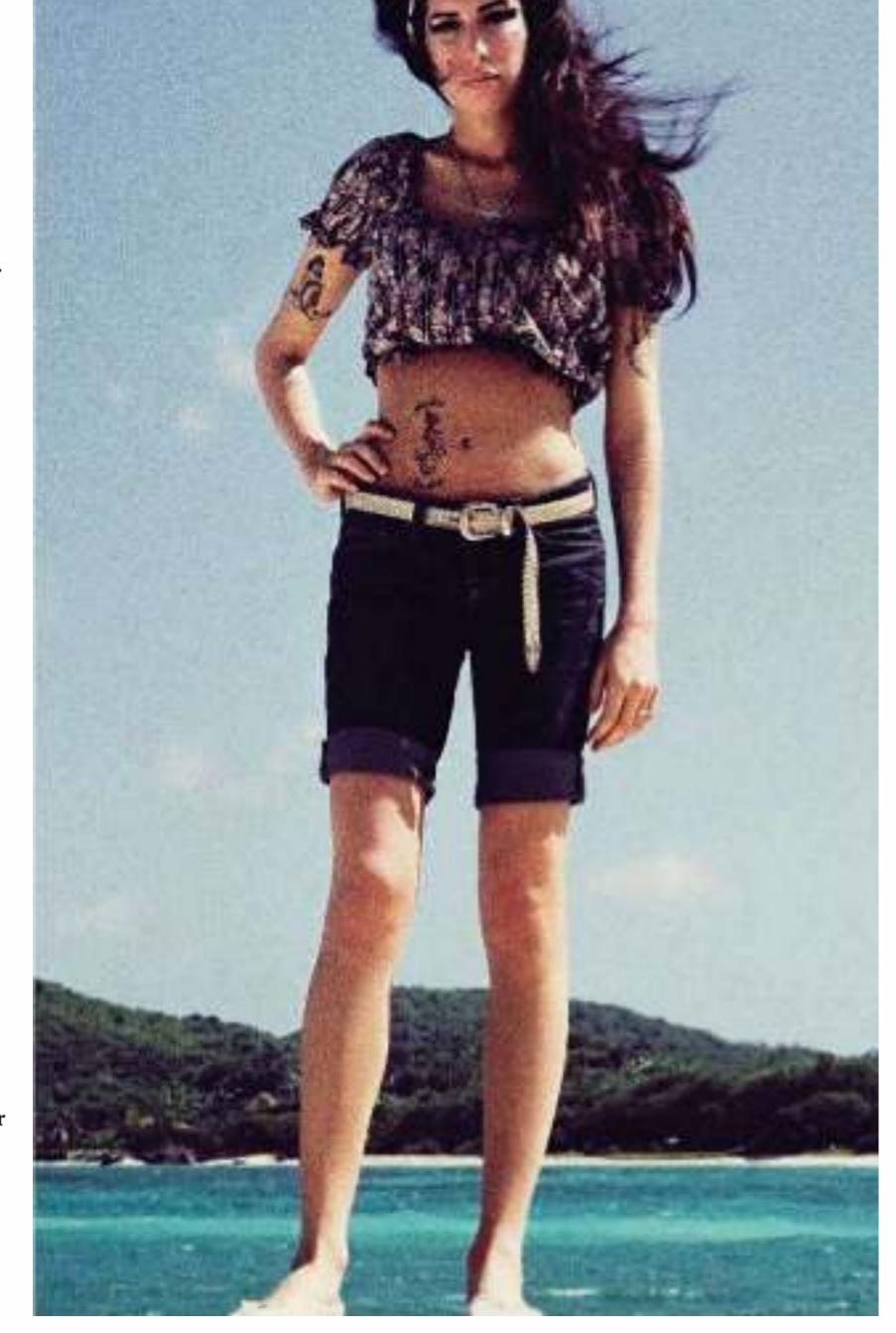
The first song recorded during the 'Back To Black' sessions, this is a one-take demo laid down with producer Paul O'Duffy in March 2006.

'Tears Dry'

Although 'Tears Dry On Their Own' ended up being one of 'Back To Black's more uptempo tracks, it was originally intended to be a ballad, as this version, recorded back in November 2005 in Miami, shows.

THE COVERS

'Our Day Will Come' (Reggae Version)
Produced by Remi in 2002, this is a reworking of a classic '60s doo-wop track by Ruby & The Romantics.
The song has also been covered numerous times by the likes of The Supremes, Isaac Hayes and Cher.



'Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow'
Amy's take on the Carole King-penned
Shirelles classic, this was produced by
Ronson in 2004.

'A Song For You'

This Leon Russell track was made famous by '70s singer Donny Hathaway, Amy's all-time favourite artist. It was committed to tape in one take – just

Amy and her guitar at her London home in 2009 as she battled her drug and alcohol addiction. For this reason, it's probably the strongest indication of how that third album could have turned out if Amy were still with us today.

An exclusive ner

hotographed by

Head over to NME.COM to have your say on the news of Amy's first posthumous release



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Pieces Of ME JESSE HUGHES

The man they call Boots Electric on owning a shrunken human head, admiring sexy moustaches and why he just loves The Sound Of Music

My first album 'DĚŠTROYER' BY KISS

"I bought it on vinyl in 1977 with my dad. I was immediately drawn to KISS because they were like comic book characters. But then I heard the music. I heard the beats. It wasn't just about the make-up, and it wasn't just about being cool. There was actual wizardry involved, not just magic tricks."

My first gig SAINT VITUS/BLACK FLAG, INDIQ COMMUNITY CENTER, **CALIFORNIA**

"When I was 12, I snuck out of my house to go to this, and I got grounded for a month. It was bizarrely worth it, because I learned how to not get caught the next time, and I also learned that sometimes, you sneak out of the house to go to a punk rock show, but there's only gonna be a bunch of pissed offdudes. So maybe you might want to go to a bikini pool or something."

The first song I fell in love with 'EDELWEISS'

"It's in that scene in The Sound Of Music where he's singing 'Edelweiss' to the crowd as he's just about to defeat the Nazis. It's a powerful moment, and I fell in love with it when I was six. It was the first time I really experienced music as something other than just something to pass the time."

The first song I learnt to play 'LA BAMBA' BY RITCHIE VALENS

"It was a minuet by Bach! Nah, it was 'La Bamba'. After that it was Jimi Hendrix's 'Purple Haze'."

My favourite lyric 'GANGSTA' BY MACK 10

"Built like a tank, yet hard to hit/Mack 10 and Scoop go running shit/Well, I'm the nigga Scoop, the one they talking about'." It's badass poetry, it's dangerous sounding, and when you sing along with the lyrics in the car, you feel fucking tougher than the world."

The book that changed me THE BIBLE

"Through it I saw the absolute universal truth of all things: there ain't no such thing as magic talking monkeys, there's definitely a God, and it still feels good to have sex with your neighbour's wife if she's hot."

My favourite painting A PAINTING CREATED BY THE **GREAT LOVE OF MY LIFE, [PORN STAR] TUESDAY CROSS**

"It's of a kitten-werewolf. I love that one. But outside of that, my favourite piece of art is, of course, my artistic naked lady movie collection on DVD - I have over 500 of them."







My favourite possession

"My human shrunken head. I actually have a coathanger that looks like a baby's hand. Atmosphere is everything."

My favourite TV show MAGNUM, PI

"It's either Fawlty Towers or Magnum PI. I guess Magnum PI, because he has an amazing tickler of love, called a moustache."

My favourite film

"Hove the romance. Hove the fact that Maureen O'Hara actually broke her wrist when she slapped John Wayne in the face."

My favourite place

"The Korean massage parlour around the corner! Nah, my favourite place is wherever I get to be with my son."









(Clockwise from main) Jesse 'The Devil' Hughes; Black Flag's Henry Rollins; The Quiet Man; The Bible; the soundtrack to Thicker Than Water, which featured Mack 10's 'Gangsta Gangsta'; KISS' 'Destroyer'; Ritchle Valens' 'La Bamba'; 'Edelweiss' performed in a scene

from The Sound Of Music



Peter Robinson Us

TINCHY STRYDER

The diminutive star is happy to talk merchandise and ironing. Just don't ask him about leaves



 Tinchy Stryder is hoping to see the men's 100m at the Olympics

 Tinchy Stryder thinks he might be in luck because he did that Olympic torch song with Dionne Bromfield. which seems a bit like cheating, but there you go

 Tinchy Stryder would probably not be prepared to skip through leaves to collect his tickets

Hello, Tinchy. "Hello. Thanks for your call."

I hear you have just gone through a tunnel. "Yes."

Do you ever go into a tunnel then, while you're driving through it, imagine what it would be like to come out in a different country? "No."

Next time you go through a tunnel, think of that,

"While I'm in a tunnel, think about coming out in a different country?"

Yes.

"Yeah, well... Like, what country should I think of?"

France is the most realistic. Are you a fan of the French?

"I've been to France but I guess I didn't go to the bits I would have liked to go. But I went to Paris and it was cool."

Let's chat merchandise. Since we last spoke, your Star In The Hood range has gone to a full-blown 'thing'.

"Yeah, we've got loads of different things now, but it's still early days."

Do you think people need to be at a certain level of cool to wear these clothes? Would it be OK if my mum was wearing one?

"Generally it depends. If you're wearing a hoodie then there will be some age groups it won't suit."

Maybe you could do cardigans for the over-thirties.

"Do you think? Yes!"

I always say to musicians when we're talking merch; IRONING BOARD COVERS.

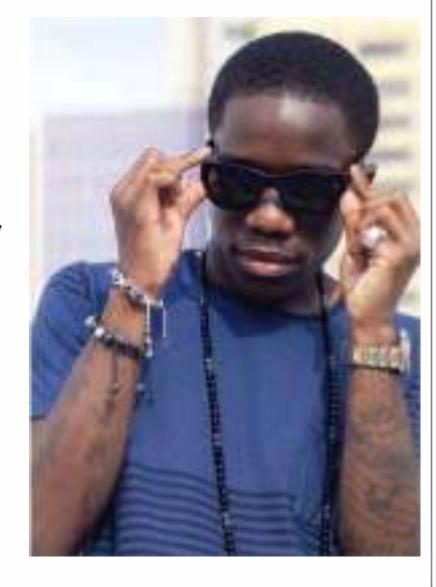
"I actually like ironing."

Thing is, everybody has an ironing board cover in their house. Do they have ones that they genuinely like? NO.

"I'm going to look into that! You don't really see it that much, do you?"

I reckon 20 quid a pop, bosh. "How much are they? I'd say £10."

Also, your lady fans could use it as a skirt if they wanted to. "I don't think I'd want to wear an ironing board cover as a skirt."



They're quite insulated, though. They'd be good in the winter.

"True but if I was a female I wouldn't want that. That's not cool."

What's your favourite season?

"I keep changing, but right now maybe summertime. I used to like the winter but I don't no more."

Two wrong answers there, I'm afraid; the best season is autumn. "Autumn? I was going to say spring..."

Summer's alright but it's good to a) wear a nice jacket, and b) skip through fallen leaves.

"Skip through leaves? That ain't really something I look forward to."

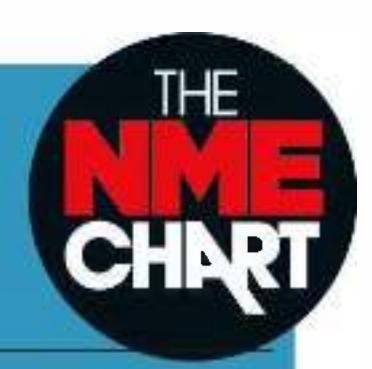
You should try it!

"I don't know if you'll ever see me skipping through leaves. I'd rather just sit down and listen to music or play a computer game."

If there was a computer game that involved skipping through leaves, would you play it? I'm thinking of something like Call Of Duty: Skipping Through Leaves, for example?

"No! 'Cos I don't see the fun of it! Maybe if there was some point where you HAD to then I would, but... I don't see the fun. I don't think I'll be doing that any time soon."

I think the next time you go past a pile of leaves you'll remember this conversation and you'll shout "STOP THE CAR!" and then you'll jump out and skip through the leaves. "OK."



BOMBAY BICYCLE CLUB 10 'LIGHTS OUT WORDS GONE'

LAMA DEL REV 'YIDED GAMES' rebow

THE BIG PINK STAY GOLD

COLOPLAY 'DARADISE' Perkekens

THE DRUMS HOW IT ENDED

KASABIAN 'RE-WIRED' CONSTROKE

NOEL GALLAGHER'S HIGH FLVING BIRDS 'ARA... WHAT A LIFE!" Grantfrom

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ARCTIC MONKEYS **'SUCK IT AND SEE'**

TRIBES 'WHEN MY DAY COMES'

YOU ME AT SIX

FLORENCE + THE MACHINE 'SHAKE IT OUT" 630

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FRIENDLY FIRES 'HURTING'

CAGE THE ELEPHANT WHEN MY DAY COMES

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NEW TO NME RADIO PLAYLIST

*JUSTICE 'Audio, Video, Disco' · FRIENDLY FIRES 'Blue Cassette'

a SEOW CEUE

"If We're Still Alive" * THE BLACK KEYS 'Lonely Boy'

* ADELS 'Rumour Has it'

The NME Chart is compiled each week by NME Radio and is based on how many times each track has been played on the station over the previous seven days.

NEW YORK'S **CMJ** FESTIVAL HAS OVER 1,000 NEW BANDS PLAYING OVER FIVE INTENSE DAYS. HERE'S RADAR'S TOP 10 BEST'N'BUZZIEST



Edited by Matt Wilkinson



EXITMUSIC

Ghoulish tales, famous friends and double lives from NYC's noirish duo

o, have you seen Martin Scorsese lately?" As Radar interviews go, small talk with small bands doesn't generally start like that. But here we are, walking around the Big Apple during CMJ with Exitmusic's Aleksa Palladino and Devin Church. Aleksa was hanging out with Martin last night, she tells us. But this isn't too surprising – she does act in his HBO hard hitter Boardwalk Empire, after all...

Back in the real world, the petite New Yorker concocts dark and seductively noir-ish songs with hubby Devin. And right now, the two of them are tucking into pizza and discussing the virtues of the sixth sense they both have when making music.

"At some point we realised that we can't really work with anybody else, because we just drive them crazy," he laughs, before she takes over. "It's got to the stage now where we've even built our own complete musical language." Like what? "Like 'ghosting'! It's when another instrument picks up the same melody but in a different mood. So it's like a memory.

That's cool, right?! That's just the way we are. If we're gonna do anything, we're gonna roll up our sleeves and own it."

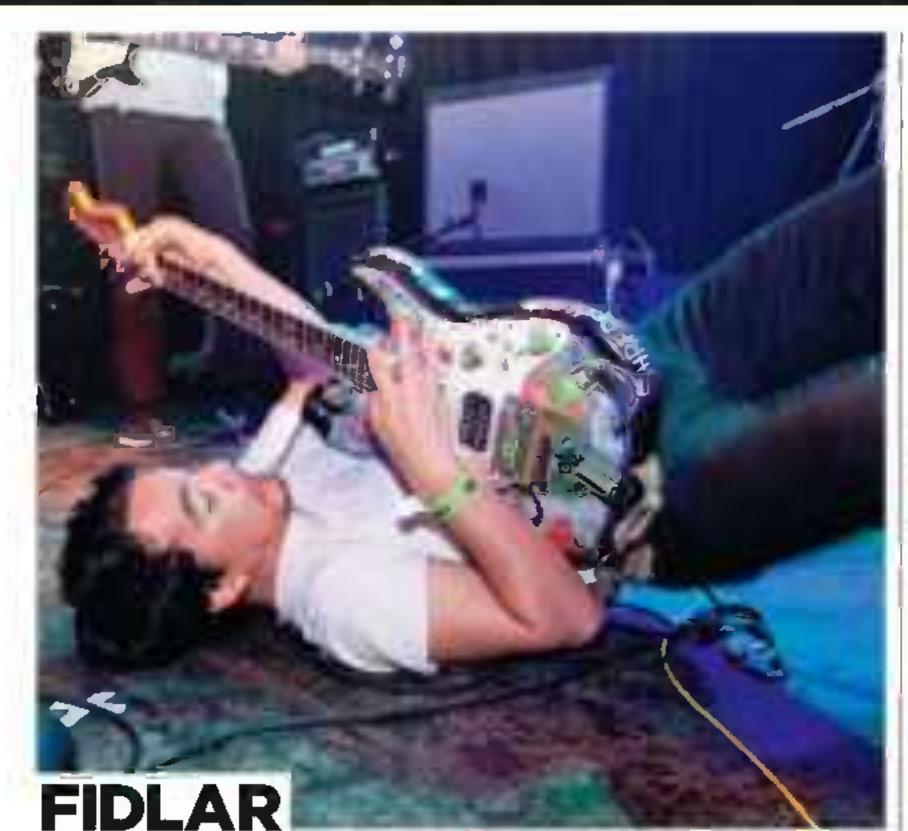
And owning it is kinda what the couple – along with stand-up drummer Dru Prentiss and electronics maestro Nicholas Shelestak – have ended up doing in New York this past year, building up a fervent following to the point where each of their CMJ shows is packed with a buzzy concoction of hardcore fans, hipsters and muso freaks. There aren't many industry folk these days (Secretly Canadian won that battle a few months back) and, interestingly, no HBO mentalists either. I xitmusic is no vanity project, Aleksa says. "It's not like I'm in Clueless and writing this music. Both of these things come from the same place, and that's what I'm drawn to."

Devin, the musical obsessive and driving force behind the band, has been the quieter of the two, until now, but he pipes up. "There's no conflict at all really," he says, shrugging his shoulders with a friendly confidence. "We're just going to make sure it works both ways..." Matt Wilkinson

NEED TO KNOW

BASED: Brooklyn, New York
FOR FANS OF: Portishead, Zola Jesus
BUY IT NOW: 'From Silence' EP is out
now, and an album is due next April
SEE THEM LIVE: Supporting Braids at
London's XOYO on November 9 and at

Rough Trade on November 7
ON NME.COM: Win tickets to the Braids show at NME.COM/newmusic
BELIEVE IT OR NOT: Their name was inspired by 2001: A Space Odyssey.
"The last piece of music played in it is like limbo music. We sound like that."



"We're called FIDLAR: F, I, D, L, A, R!" screams Zac Carper, stoner frontman and son of surfing legend John 'JC' Carper, throughout his band's glorious mess of a show at Santos Party House. The four-piece from LA make surfer punk with razor-sharp melodies, although live it's all mostly obscured by ferocious drumming. "Ever go surfing in New York? Where there's no waves?" Carper whines at the sweaty crowd before smashing through their surf anthem 'No Waves', writhing on his back and sending the mic stand flying across the stage. 'Wake, Bake, Skate' provides some clues to FIDLAR's favourite recreational activities, while 'Bushwick Kids Fuck Yeah!' takes issue with Brooklyn's newest and cheapest hipster neighbourhood. Disaster strikes during closer 'I Wanna Be Your Cocaine' when several of Carper's guitar strings snap, but he continues thrashing anyway. Rumour has it the name stands for 'Fuck It Dog, Life's A Risk'. We're putting money on you hearing a lot more from them either way. *Hazel Sheffield** FOR FANS OF: Pixies, The Clash**

SANTOS PARTY HOUSE WEDNESDAY, 7.30PM



AZEALIA BANKS THE WESTWAY SATURDAY, 1.30AM

First things first - Azealia looks tiny in real life. That filthbag mouth... the bitchiness... the larger-than-life Twitter persona? They all seem plain weird when you see her petite five-foot-four frame inching its way through the crowd at this one-time strip club to the catwalk - catwalk! where she struts her stuff for precisely 16 minutes before disappearing again. She's gawped at by aggro blokes in the front row, with cooler B-boys and frat girls further back. It's a weird setting - it seems like it's gonna kick off at any second - and there are sod all CMJ badge holders in attendance, but Azealia clearly loves the chaos. She's totally the centre of attention and she loves it, saving her fast-approaching classic '212' until the very last minute, when she sardonically quips, "This is the one you've been waiting for" and lets rip. The crowd tear the roof off the place. Matt Wilkinson FOR FANS OF: MIA, Santille

WIDOWSPEAK

CAKESHOP WEDNESDAY, 4PM

There's a curious thing about US guitar-pop which Widowspeak embody perfectly: not saying a word to the crowd, practically begging the audience to get into it, ziich attitude. But while most CMJ acts who deploy the same tricks – and there are fuckloads – die a complete death, Widowspeak thrive on it. A Devendra-like sideguy dances kookily at the edge of the stage, playing back-up to

singer Molly Hamilton's quiet, shy coos. It's all incredibly basic, but there's a warm confidence about the trio that makes them endearing. When they play their Warpaint-on-Adderall high-point 'Nightcrawlers' it all comes together perfectly, with a gaggle of besotted girls at the front all filming on their iPhones. They even start to sway like they own the place... Matt Wilkinson

FOR THE S OF: What y Size III Have to



FORT LEAN SANTOS PARTY HOUSE

FRIDAY, 7PM

"Is this a Van Halen tribute band?" asks one punter as Fort Lean arrive onstage. It's a fair assumption to make when you first set eyes on singer Keenan Mitchell, given that he proudly sports a tatty denim jacket and a ridiculous mane of poodle curls. But the mockery ends when Fort Lean start to play. The Brooklynites specialise in a moody, atmospheric brand of space rock helped by their singer's dramatic and uberconfident voice, all of which makes them far too expansive for this tiny little club in Chinatown. They haven't been going long but already have an arena-sized pedigree. Maybe those comparisons aren't so far off after all. Hardeep Phull

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KING KRULE GLASSLANDS, BROOKLYN WEDNESDAY, 11PM

When you see industry types lining up around the block in the rain you know something special is happening. Although Archie Marshall and his band are playing only their second gig together they do justice to the 17-year-old's songs. The fact that he looks like he should be outside a corner shop asking people to buy him fags is part of the enigma, but new single 'The Noose Of Jah City', along with a sublime 'Out Getting Ribs', proves there's more than a hint of magic in his minor-chord missives. *Hardeep Phull* FOR FANS OF: Jame T, WU L T

ASAP ROCKY

For three hours before their set, the 20-strong ASAP crew take up position outside a pizza parlour downwind from Hiro Ballroom, smoking copious amounts of weed and pushing one another into oncoming traffic. There are loads of them wielding cameras and advertising 'Swag' merch, introducing themselves to us with handshakes shaped like pistols. Seven rappers and producers from the Harlem hip-hop collective just signed a mega-deal with RCA and the buzz from within their circle is palpable.

HIRO BALLROOM FRIDAY, 1AM

When they eventually hit the stage they bring roses to pass around the crowd. It's ASAP Ferg's birthday so he goes first on the mic, mainman Rocky stepping

aside with the words, "It ain't about me tonight." Pretty soon it's not about anyone, as ASAP members and audience cram together during 'Purple Swag'.

"There are about 10 people in here and I know all of you motherfuckers," taunts Rocky, moments before diving headfirst off the stage. A bottle of Grey Goose gets passed around everybody and ASAP members take turns yelling rhymes over screwed beats from the back. Just as things get chaotic a security guard spoils the fun. But it's been a glorious mess. Tomorrow they will suffer a similar fate when the plug is pulled at the Fader Fort, but this is where the magic really happened. Hazel Sheffield FOR FAMS OF: Wu-Tang Clun, Odd Future



SLOWDANCE KNITTING FACTORY

THURSDAY, 10.30PM

Move over Florence, there's a new style icon to aspire to. Quay Quinn-Settel of Slowdance already attracts a small but loyal local following of admiring women who wish they had a fraction of her grace, a similarly sharp-cut wardrobe and the ability to sing beautifully in both French and English. But look beyond those mainly surface considerations and you'll quickly spot that Slowdance also happen to be a peach of a band. They peddle a sophisticated brand of synth-flecked retro-pop; think Stereolab but without the droning and buzzing. The New Yorkers' self-released material thus far is impressively slick, but they're not too precious to apply some pressure when it comes to playing either. The sight of an uninterested and half-empty room is the cue for them to give already fabulous songs like 'Sweetness' and 'Cake' an extra touch of power. Hardeep Phull

FOR FANS OF: Blondie, France Gall

ALABAMA SHAKES

BOWERY BALLROOM THURSDAY, 8PM



Welcome to CMJ's buzziest gig. Pretty much the whole of Bowery Ballroom is filled with music industry - representatives of Columbia, Rough Trade and Heavenly all make the journey especially - as the Black Keys and KOL-esque four-piece whack out a stellar 30-minute set. It's their only one of the whole week, craftily, and subsequently it seems to be all anyone talks about. First off, they're undoubtedly in possession of something pretty special. Maybe it's in larger-than-life frontwoman Brittany Howard's Winehouse-via-Adele screams. Maybe it's her band's pristine country shuffle, which recalls everything from 'Oh! Darling'-style Beatles to Little Richard. Or maybe it's just the songs - 'I Found You' and 'Hold On' are both deployed early on and are undeniable. It's a bold move, but on the strength of tonight the fivepiece can totally afford to take these chances. Matt Wilkinson

FOR FA 45 O Lease III I eon, Amy

Winehouse

ZAMBRI CAMED TUESDAY, 7.30PM

Brooklyn twin sisters of darkness Zambri play Cameo when Williamsburg is still warming up for the festival. They make up for poor turnout with a set of apocalyptic industrial pop songs, Jessica Zambri and Cristi Jo writhing across the stage in ripped tights, their eyeballs bulging with the bass while live drums and an extra pair of hands on keys underpin a heady concoction of synthy doominess. The sisters swap between a MIDI controller rigged to give off effects that wouldn't sound out of place in a Stanley Kubrick film and three (count 'em!) microphones all stuck together with fluorescent pink tape. At their most brutal - the apocalyptic 'On Call' - Zambri resemble noise-pushers HEALTH or No Age, but the set highlight, doomcore power ballad 'To Keep Back', proves they've got an ear for a haunting melody and buckets full of attitude to deliver it with, too. Hazel Sheffield

FOR FANS OF: Care Dance, The Knife



DANNY KELLEHER MANAGER

omeone who knows the importance of staying on top of their money is up and coming hip-hop manager Danny Kelleher. Knowing how to do that has been the secret to his blossoming success. 22-year-old Danny from Dalston always had a passion for music,

presently fuelled by artists like Bon Iver, Florence + The Machine, Odd Future and The xx. And despite a promising career in gaming publicity, he always knew that he wanted to strike out on his own, managing underground outfit I Am One, doing freelance promotions work and running the Hip Hop Circus night, which has played host to acts like DJ Nonames, Dubbledge

Managing personal finance is daunting at the best of times, but in Danny's position it's absolutely crucial.

"I have a budget each month for my own money to make sure that there is money left over for anything that may pop up unexpectedly. You really do need to be sensible and manage your finances so that you don't get caught out, though."

Explaining how he gets through an average week by carefully managing his finances, he explains: "I spend a lot of my money going to gigs and events and Money Manager could help me see what I spend each month on these activities meaning I can always plan ahead and get to the gigs I want to see. Factoring this into my usual spending, such as rent and bills, allows me to see what I can do the following month. Travelling around in London is also very expensive and Money Manager could help me work out exactly what I am spending and where I can cut back so I can enjoy the things I wouldn't be able to before, such as having a little extra beer money for those nights out."

So what essential advice does Danny have for other young people who are dreaming of starting out. on their own in the music industry?

"Don't hesitate and think about it too much. If you believe in yourself and what you do anything can be achieved. It's not quick nor is it easy and it will definitely never be as glamorous as you may think it will be, but if you can make a living doing what you love there is no better reward."



company outside of our working day. Simple things are the order of the day, as working for yourself, allows you to appreciate the value of things you buy. We are more than happy if we can get ourselves out from time to time, fill the fridge and buy the odd item of clothing. If on top of this, we can afford to save for a holiday, then we are pretty happy with our lot at this early stage of self

keen to be able to indulge her many pricey hobbies and passions, explaining: "On an average month, I personally spend a lot of my extra cash on comics, books and clothes. Because we have the business, though, I can't always splurge how I used to so if I can't buy something expensive, like shoes, I'll grab a few comics

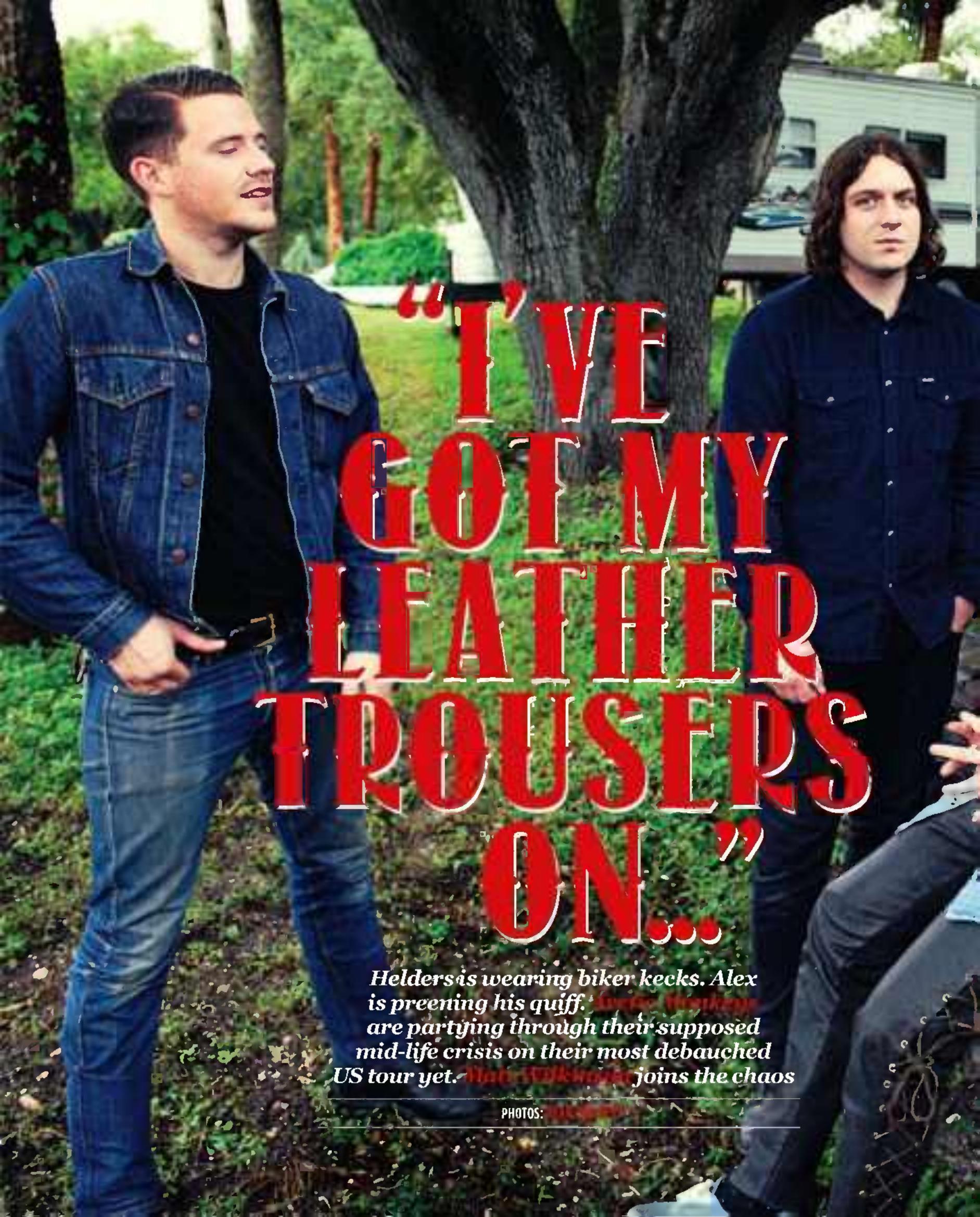
The young couple now find themselves in the place they always wanted to be. "For me, the biggest advantage is being in control of our own destiny." Paul explains. "Making our own choices is a liberating experience and allows us to stamp our personality on every facet of A Badge Of Friendship. We are able to positively affect an industry we love, and this is a very special feeling having been enveloped in all things music for most

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EQUILA?" Jamie Cook's in charge of the bar, while Alex Turner raps his knuckles on his knees a few feet behind him. Sunk into a bruised leather sofa, the bequiffed frontman is a picture of tired contentment as he and his band wait to go onstage at the venue most recently used as the backdrop for Tom Cruise's new flick Rock Of Ages.

Arctic Monkeys on tour in America. Sounds good, doesn't it? Right now, Jamie, Alex, Nick and Matt are 5,713 miles - roughly - inro their latest Stateside conquest. By the time you read this, they'll be hitting the UK arenas, but there are another 3,000-odd miles to go as VMI hooks up with them in Fort Lauderdale, a 40 minute dash from the rollerblading, G strung party capital of Miami. Here, though, we count 30-plus hobos sle ping on the road opposite our Hiltonaffiliated hotel, and get hassled by them whenever we step outside it. At one point, we take cover from the torrential rain only to find we're stood among piles of shit Fresh, human shit.

The Monkeys have toured America 14 times now, but they've never been to Fort Lauderdale. "This is a pretty weird place, innit?" Jamie half-says/half-asks us a short while after the slammers. "Especially for us lot," Alex

reflects "Being from wherever we're from We're a long way from home, aren't we?" All four Monkeys seem to have a curious taste for turning their own statements into questions right at the last second, as if they're beaming everything back onto the listener. Or maybe they just dig getting a response?

Jamie again: "I mean, you've been with us, and it is a bit mad. Right?" Sure thing, we tell him. Last night, before we met up, they brought 'Suck It And See' to Orlando, played the best version yet of their snarling new B-side 'Evil Twin', partied 'til 3am, went on a roller coaster ride and then got into

their bunks and slept bumpily for the five-hour journey south. At one point, they even became bona fide rock'n'roll stars, Helders tells us. "It were called The Hollywood Rock Rip Ride or summat, the roller coaster. And they called everyone who went on it rock stars - like, 'Come on down, rock star number one!""

retic Monkeys travel across this vast neverland in a plush tourbus, which means watching "a lot of Dual Survival" (Helders) and doing a fair bit of dice-rolling (furner). But things aren't that plush, in all honesty. There's no shower, it's cramped and there's a toilet that's the size of a pack of peanuts. A few days

> prior to our meet, they somehow managed to drive 20 hours straight in the thing, from one gig to another. We ask them if they've ever gone road-crazy, but we're met with stony silence until they each start to eye each other carefully. Alex: "Go on, say it!" Jamie: "Well, it's

alright... but you know what's really annoying? Shit bedding, nylony fucking bedding. You really sweat." Matt: "My curtain doesn't work either. It doesn't close. Pve got a TV in my bunk, though a massive Bush TV down the end. I want Egyptian silk bedding. Goose pillows. I want an en-suite Sometimes I can't be

"WHEN YOU'RE IN THE VAN YOU JUST THINK, "I'M ON TOUR IN A ROCK'N'ROLL BAND""

Alex Turner *****



I need a piss. It's the only reason I sleep on the bottom now, 'cos I'm more likely to get out! I used to be a top bunk guy, but that all changed."

Alex: "I've gone the other way!"

Nick: "I here's no lip, though, to stop you from falling out. And I do a lot of rolling, me."

Matt: "I am still slightly concerned that one day, one of us is gonna collapse onto another one. I've never heard of it happening to other bands, but it does creak a bit." Alex: "(To M.nt) I hear you talking.. "

Matt: "Sleep talking? Absolutely brilliant!"

To tour is to be bored shitless for 90 per cent of the time, only to find yourself teased senseless by fleeting moments of immeasurable joy and unpredictability. And right now Arctic Monkeys are loving it. Whether it's randomly bumping into Robert Plant in Hollywood (Alex proudly shows us his iPhone shot of the two standing back to back, looking like Starsky and a very old, very grizzly Hutch), being accosted by astonished fans outside shows, or heading to backstreet venues like Nashville's 5 Spot where they get to see brilliant newbies like the Alabama Shakes months ahead of anyone in New York or London... there are a million

four-piece hungry.

NME: What gets you going about America?

Matt: "24-hour establishments." Nick: "Everything's there if you want it. Everything you could ever want to get your hands on - from music equipment to nights out is all available."

Jamue: "I probably enjoy touring here now more than ever."

Alex: "Me too." NME: Why? Is it a 'comfortability' thing? Alex: "It's not a comfortability thing, if that is a wordthough, don't worry, I'll fucking run with that now -because all that stuff is relative, innit? It's just . when you're in the fucking van you don't really give a fuck. You're kind of like, 'I am on tour in

a rock'n'roll band'."

We've thought about asking him a few times..."

"Did anybody have a boner?" "I presume that 'Helders doing his thing in the vid' means Helders playing drums in the last video, not this one? Because I often get a boner from that. But the last one, no - no boner."

"Semi-on."

we're standing by a different van, this time hir d by NME, waiting to photograph the rock'n'roll band. We've spent the previous day scouting sites we hope will befit their new found exuberance, while also tying in with the romanticism of the open road that we've been told they're so thriving on at present James Dean. otorbikes. Camel cigs. NASCAR. Dirt. Recklessness. Helders is so into it, he's kicked everyone else out of the vehicle.

"Are you ready for us then?" comes the shout from the back. "Cos I'm wearing me leather trousers!""

This wasn't in the script but it's fine by us. They're the very same kecks he donned in his latest porno, sorry, promo video, for 'Suck It And See'. 🕨



"They got me to wear them for that, and I thought, 'Fuck, it's like they were made for me!' I've never put leather trousers on in my life, but I was like 'Yes!"

So they're comfy then? "They're alright. They're a bit warm. When we were in desert filming it were warm, it were like 100 degrees and I couldn't get 'em off

I needed tale But then Al came out when I was doing the video and he were like 'W hoa! What are they The look alright on ou. I was like, 'I know Perfect!"

Of course, believe the British tabloid preright now and you might think Arctic Monkeys are going through some kind of personality

catastrophe, a mid (band) life crisis manifested by said leathers, Alex's aforementioned quiff and his well-publicised split from Alexa Chung. The Murror labelled his 'do' "breakup hair" are failed that it was a "scriously bad decision", while The Sun wasted no time in reporting Alexa's supposed romance with Hurts' Theo

Hutchcraft. Apparently, all of this is running Alex and the Monkeys right now. But we'll call that bullshit, actually, and so will they.

"I just think I'll take a step back from all that stuff," Alex says. "It's nothing, it's out of my control, and it's not me. I never went in search of that and I still don't."

"I HAD MY HAIR CUT BECAUSE

COOKIE HAD HIS DONE

LIKE A WWII FIGHTER PILOT"

Alex Turner

And the barnet? "It's the first time I've ever had a 'haircut'," he shrugs. And the first time you've done all the moves onstage too. You *must* be having a breakdown...

"Oh, this? (Strikes the same Elvis pose he did when the band played Juy Leno's talk show recently)
That was a hangover.

That were a giddy hangover. You'll get plenty of that tonight... but you wouldn't normally get that on the telly. Maybe I've been liberated by the haircut?"

Were you aware that it made the papers back home? "I didn't think anyone gave a fuck about it anymore. God knows I've looked rough for long enough. Oh, do

you know what, someone maybe did tell me—it was probably me grandad, that was probably how he found out I had my haircut. It's just fun, innit? It's one of those things where you're like, 'You may as well. .' I did it because he'd [Helders] had his hair cut like Joe Strummer, and he'd [Cookie] had his hair cut like a fighter pilot from WWII. So I just wanted to be back in their gang."

Jamue: "I mean, I looked like a wizard for a while. That's definitely more word than our haircuts at the moment. But people accepted that a lot more 'Alex: "Sonically, your beard was all over everything [on 'Suck It And See']. And then you had to just let it go." Jamie: "Aye, I don't think it could have toured.."

ack at the venue an hour and a half later and there are upwards of 100 fans outside. It's still over five hours until showtime, and NME is inexplicably mobbed in Beatles-esque scenes by loads of them, desperate to know what their idols are like in person, as well as handing over handwritten letters (which they kiss for luck) in the hope we can pass them on. First off, the feeling this gives you is brilliant. Second, we wouldn't want it all the time. We ask 15-year-old Galo why he's here so early. "Because they changed my life!



I used to listen to really bad music and then I found them, and they lead me to other bands that were, like, really good." The kid stops and stares us out. "They changed mel" Later on, Alex sticks the letter in his jean pocket and says he'll read it, like it's the most normal thing in the world.

The frontman's not nervous ahead of the gig, he tells us, adding that he never is these days. But did he read Nicky Wire slagging off the Monkeys in another magazine recently, calling them "the flattest, most linear thing ever"? "Nah. I've never heard that before. Isn't he the one who slags loads of bands off? It's one of them, innit, it's not worth getting into that argument."

He's only really agitated once all day, during the off-the cuff inclusion of the dreaded 'Monkeybag' [see page 25]. But after that hiccup we're back on track again. Chilled.

The gig, sold out, is pretty pulverising. It's hands-down the best time we've ever seen the band live. The best setlist. The best and coolest draping of a stray stagebound bra on a singer's mic stand since Rod Stewart himself, perhaps. And definitely the best stage moves. Alex is blossoming as a frontman, way more animated than before. His bandmates, too, are sturdy and shithot behind him.

Afterwards, the tiny dressing room sways to Nick's iPhone. During 'Brown Sugar', Jamie hands us a cocktail called La Paloma (tequila, grapefruit, soda) – Queens Of The Stone Age and the Monkeys' tipple of choice. And then things get really weird.

A guy Alex met lounging by a swimming pool a few lifetimes ago bounds in with an entourage of impressively hip, buff and, uh, superbot triends, and tries to whisk everyone back to his place for a party. He's not taking no for an answer, and initially it takes some convincing... but the blacked-out stretch litno he has waiting outside the venue complete with champagne glasses and chauffeur - seems to do the trick. It reminds us of a conversation earlier, where Helders had said America itself was like a roller coaster





With the 'Suck it And See' tour about to enter the final straight, you'd think Arctic Monkeys would be looking ahead to album Number Five. They are, but it's all kind of hazy at the moment, according to Alex: "The last two records are connected in the same way the first two are, with the Shadow Puppets in the middle acting as a break. After that, we needed something to bring everything back together. Well, again, we sort of don't know what we're gonna do next." Not that there aren't any new tunes in the offing, though. One of the tracks the band play in soundcheck at Fort Lauderdale is brand new - still unfinished, in fact. It's undoubtedly promising, driven along by a brilliant Smiths-esque bassline from Nick and chiming major chords from Alex and Jamie. It's in the same vein as 'The Hellcat Spangled Shalalala', albeit with a more sullen twist. It sounds pretty

ride. "It's that thing where one thing leads to another here," he suggested.

This is one of those things. We pull up to the guy's house (in a taxi - the Monkeys got the limo) with tour support Smith Westerns The place is jaw-droppingly impressive. There are boats, fountains, chandeliers, stone fires, tiny dogs with pricky ears, gold discs of John Lennon's 'Imagine', signed Flvis memorabilia, a karaoke room (complete with

> drumkit, cinema screen and a bar), another bar downstairs stocked with what appears to be the Groucho Club's entire drinks cache and impressively - a panic room too, which is totally bombproof. Best of all, though? Our host's grandad invented the ice cream cone. We are therefore partying at King Cone's pad.

There are suddenly girls every where, but the band aren't fussed. They're not

Mötley Crüe. They're happy to have pics tal en, keen to hear people's stories. We see Nick ask a guy what he does, only to be met with a look that screams, 'Why the fuck would an international

ck star like you be interested?!' But he genuinely is. They all are, because they like people. We can happily confirm that the Monkeys have not turned into the boorish. dickheads they once mocked in 'Fake Tales Of San Francisco'.

Nevertheless, as the night goes on, the house starts to resemble the midpoint in a rock triangle encompassing a Freddie Mercury party, Almost Famous and the place where Charles Manson's lot did over Sharon Tate. Some girl gets on a trampoline (naked, apart from a T shirt) while the girl NME's speaking to suddenly starts snogging unother girl right in front of us. And her husband, who seems to enjoy it.

With the rest of the Monkeys long gone (bus call was at 2am), Alex surveys the situation. Fresh from dragging NME into one of the unused swimming pools in the garden, he turns to us. "I his is well mental, like Even for us, this is off the scale. Have you got a drink?"

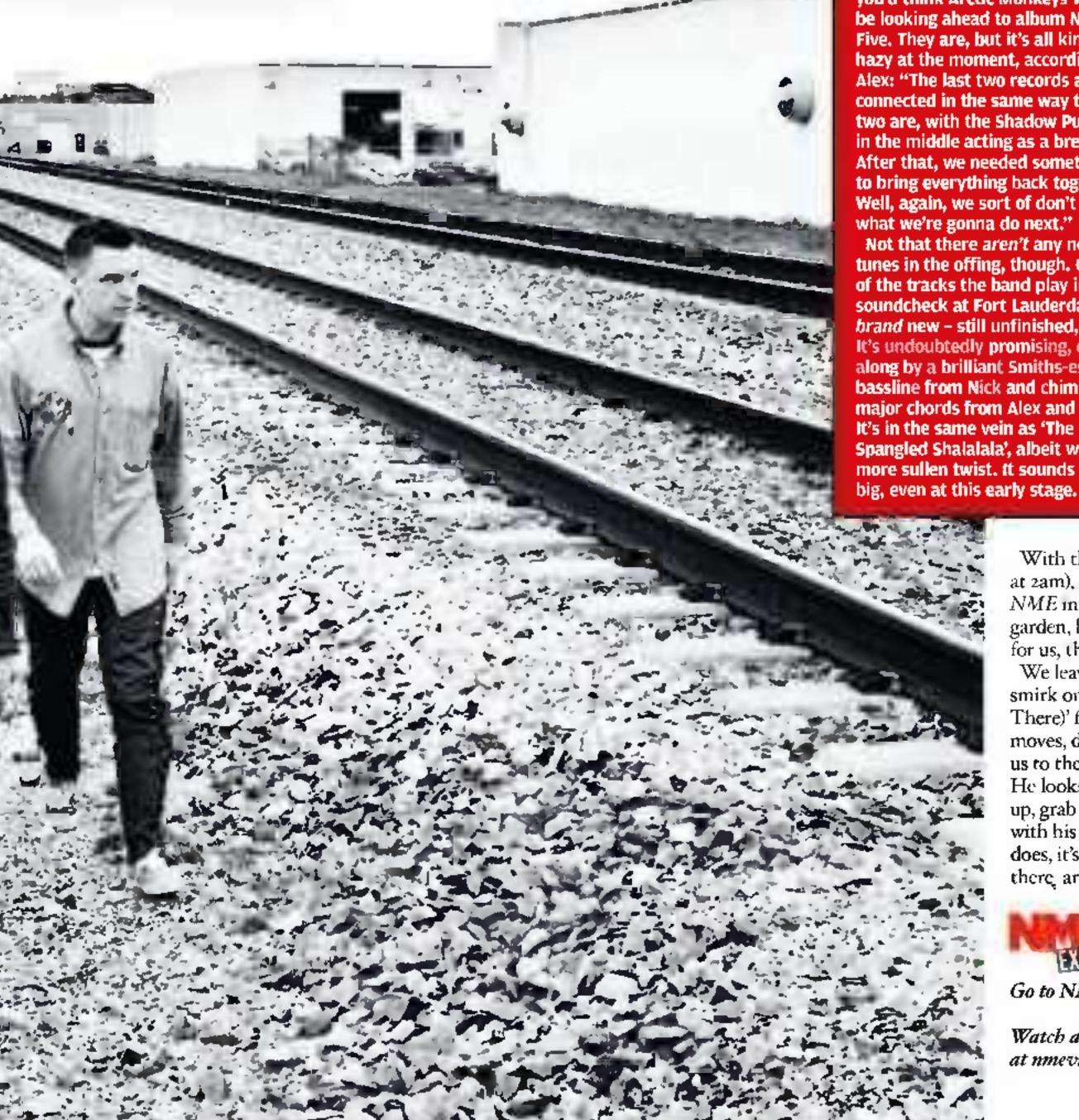
We leave him there at precisely 7.32am, a massive smirk on his face as strains of 'Reach Out (I'll Be There)' fly across the garden. He's still honing his dance moves, doing 'pull the rope' with NME before bundling us to the ground in an act of pure drunken brilliance. He looks fucking happy. In a few hours' time he'll get up, grab a last-minute flight to a new city and hook up with his best friends to play another show. And when he does, it's not too districult to imagine Cookic standing there, armed with a grin and another shot of tequila...



at nmevideo.com

Listen exclusively to 'Evil Twin' - the B-side to Arctic Monkeys' new single 'Suck It And See' - only on NME Extra. Go to NME.COM/extra, or see pit for more info

Watch a whole host of video interviews with the band





Balancing Smiths projects, soundtracks and his new album, you could say Johnny Marr's having an identity crisis. Matt Wilkinson finds out where his head's really at

PHOTOS: DAVID EDWARDS

he Dalí-esque space we're stood in today with Johnny Marr could quite easily be mistaken for the ex-Smiths guitarist's front room. There are books and pictures everywhere, as well as a makeshift guitar that somehow doubles up as a fully operational record player (a friend made it for him). Meanwhile, his old friend and manager Joe Moss strides around with carrier bags of vinyl, telling tales of driving around the north's satellite towns handdelivering The Smiths' 1983 debut single 'Hand In Glove' to record shops.

This is the Salford recording studio in which Johnny's based at the moment. Everything Everything are upstairs bashing out new material, and we're here to talk about who exactly Johnny thinks he is in 2011. Ex of The Smiths, ex of Modest Mouse and recently ex of The Cribs, he's currently focusing on a reenergised version of his solo project Johnny Marr And The Healers, plus there's his soundtracks, designing a signature guitar for Fender and digging up Smiths ghosts for his memoirs. And there's also the recent Smiths Remastered boxset - a massive project of restoration that's taken up most of his 2011. It's a work-rate that makes Dev Hynes appear slovenly. So, let's say hi to Johnny Mart, the...

KEEPER OF THE **SMITHS' LEGACY?**

Johnny has recently been remastering every single Smiths song for a gigantic boxset. Morrissey has publicly dismissed the project, saying he wasn't asked permission for it to be released. And while Johnny seems bored of commenting on such allegations, shrugging off the suggestion, he says that he was sending emails to the ex-Smiths - Andy Rourke, Mike Joyce and Morrissey -

during the process. He will say: "I didn't sit around thinking, 'Where are the other three?' But I sent a couple of emails saying,

'We were great', and I also said it sounded like there was love in the

music. I got a couple of question marks back and a couple saying, 'Steady on tiger!"

"I've been trying to get this sounding right since 2004," he adds excitedly as he lays his eyes on one of the finished vinyl/CD collections for the first time, adding that he often spent entire days remastering individual tracks at London's Metropolis Studios. "All I wanted was to make it sound like I remember it sounding in

the studio. It should say 'Restored by Johnny Marr' rather than 'remastered'."

GANGLEADER?

"I EMAILED THE

OTHER SMITHS:

'WE WERE GREAT'"

Johnny Marr

When Noel Gallagher recently said that America's musical legacy was in producing stars (Elvis, Kurt, Jacko), while Britain specialises in duos (Lennon and McCartney, Squire and Brown, Liam and Noel), he forgot one thing. British pop is, always has been and

always will be, ruled by gangs. The Stones. Pistols. Led Zep. And even though you could quite easily bracket Marr and Moz in that duos list, overall Johnny's actually closer to the Keefs, Robert

He's a gangleader who talks more through his look and Marr And The Healers from the ashes. A new album of pull my hair out doing that. But all the other guys are just so interesting, and that's what I like."





So what, exactly, does it take to be a member of Johnny's gang? "Well, the other guitar player, Doviak, I met him when I was promoting our first record. He had one of the first internet radio stations out of San Francisco that was playing really weird stuff, so I invited him down to one of our gigs and it turned out he was born in England, living in San Francisco, of Polish descent. He's this sort of scientific wizard who plays really good guitar, so I was like, 'You're in!"

Meanwhile Johnny, like the Jarman brothers, says his split from The Cribs earlier this year was amicable, confirming he's still really close to the band. So why did he leave? "I'm not interested in doing the obvious. The idea of being in the same band year in and year out, of making the same kind of music - even if it's good - seems like a waste to me."

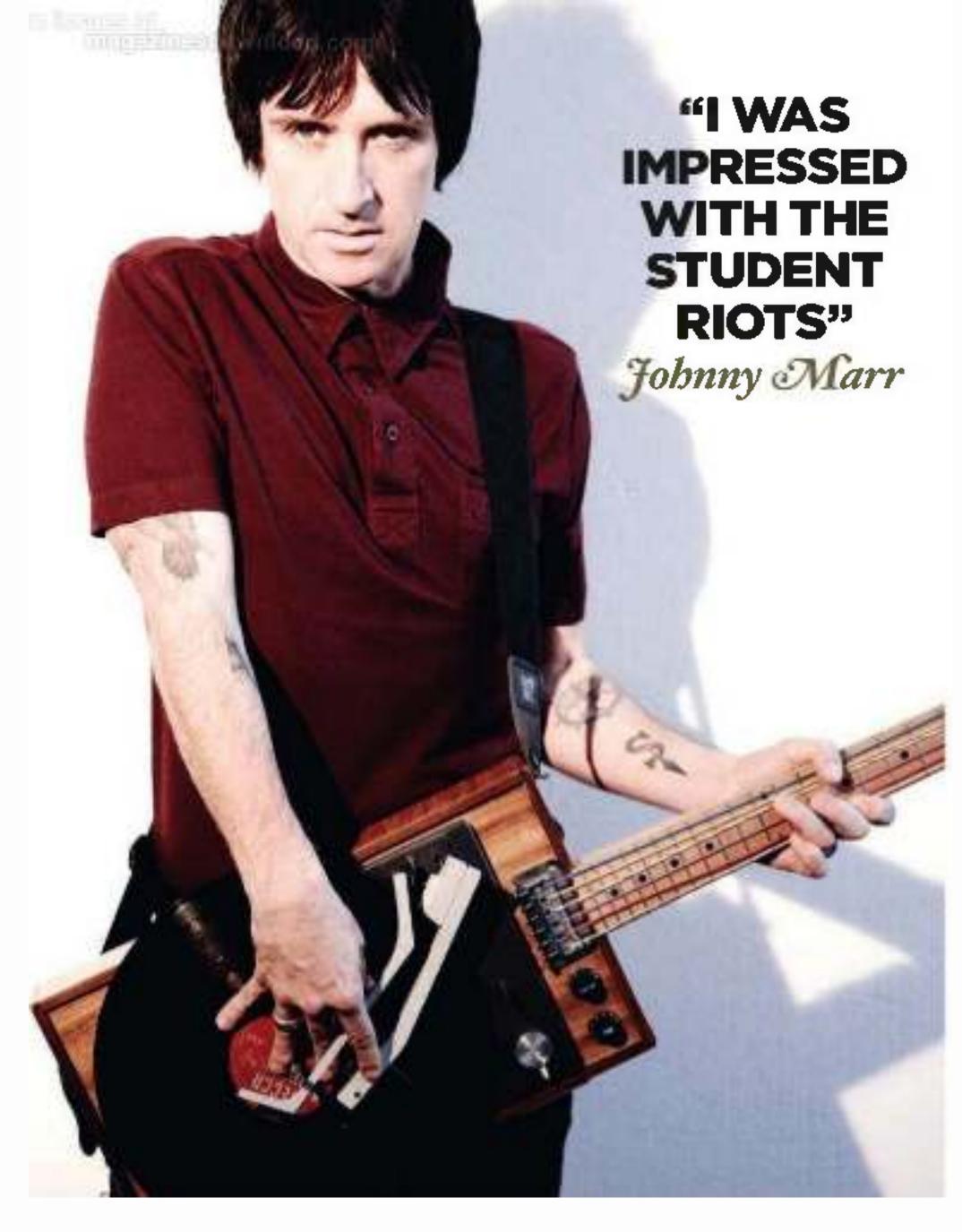
He's recently done a new Ray-Ban collaboration with Best Coast and Tom Vek, but Marr's coy about whether he'll join an indie band full-time again. "All I know is that it won't be where I've just been," he says. "Right now, it's time to sing and start writing some words with The Healers and have the whole thing about running that band and being the frontman again."

HOLLYWOOD SOUNDTRACKER?

Along with Radiohead's Jonny Greenwood, Johnny is spearheading the charge of Brit musicians taking over the silver screen, having sidled up the red carpet alongside Leonardo DiCaprio and Cillian Murphy at Inception's premiere last year (and the Oscars, where his soundtrack with Hans Zimmer was nominated for Best Onginal Score). And for his next big screen moment? Weirdly, it'll be a record release for Antonio Banderas-starring The Big Bang, the film having already come out and the accompanying album delayed because of the Smiths remastering. "I feel really bad about that," Johnny admits. "Doviak worked with me on it. I've just been too busy to finish the record. Obviously the film's already out, but the soundtrack will come out too."

TELL-ALL WRITER?

Perhaps most interesting of all the upcoming projects will be the news that Johnny is planning to write his autobiography. "It is happening," he confirms, with Johnny suggesting he'll give as much love to the other bands in his career as he does to The Smiths. But like



Johnny Rotten did for his seminal tome No Irish, No. Blacks, No Dogs, he says he wants insights from friends, collaborators and commentators to sit alongside his own words - though he's keeping exactly who that might be a secret for now.

He's been asked to do the book a few times, he says, but has finally got a gentleman's agreement in place with a publisher to get going on it in his own time. "I'm going to leave it a couple of years yet, because it will take me away from making music. But that is the next thing after writing a few records - definitely."

POLITICISED HERO?

Johnny looks back with glee at his Twitter outburst in December, where he "forbade" David Cameron from liking The Smiths, although he adds that he wasn't joking when it comes to his political beliefs. "I come from a time where to be an alternative musician meant that it was your duty to give the government stick," he says. "If artists aren't gonna say this stuff, who is?"

He's particularly vocal about the government's policies on education, quipping, "So you have to go and get a huge loan to become a more interesting person?" before voicing his concerns on the challenges facing young people. "In my lifetime there've never been so many people who just go straight to university. And at a certain point in your life when you're supposed to be idealistic and innovative and courageous, the powers that be are trying to pull you back and just make a business out of it, because they're so greedy and stupid."

The answer, he reckons, is to think outside the box. "The university explosion could be so positive. I was so impressed with the student riots – particularly in Kent [students in Canterbury staged a month-long sit-in in protest at rising fees last Christmas]. They did an amazing job. That's where I am – with everybody else in this weird country, trying to turn it into something creative..."



For the chance to win one of two sets of the remastered Smiths box sets, go to NME.COM/extra. See pii for details

NEW SMITHS MAG

NME's tribute to the greatest indie band ever is on the racks now

Special Collectors' Magazine features classic interviews, new features, Unseen photos and a look back at all of the indie legends' albums. There's

also the

story of

everything

NME's new The Smiths -

all four former members have been up to since their shock break-up in 1987, as well as a look

back at their lesserkusown, pre-Smiths bands. The magazine is available from newsagents and MME. COM/store



WOULDN'T HAVE GOT THIS FAR WITHOUT



Unknown Mortal Orchestra's Ruban Nielson has a drug-guzzling habit that'd make Keith Richards blush — but it has made him the new king of pysch lo-fi. **Hazel Sheffield** delves into his acid-fried mind

PHOTO: MATT SALACUSE



e's pilled up and primed for the masses on the sun-drenched rooftop of a CMJ party in Brooklyn, but Unknown Mortal Orchestra's Ruban Nielson can't wring the lyrics from his shredded

vocal chords. He leans back into a Hendrix-frenzy of licks on 'Boy Witch' instead, letting his guitar carry his reverb-saturated melodies.

Ruban's made a manifesto out of pushing his limits: after nearly a year on the road touring UMO's riffy, scratchy, fantastic self-titled album, snowballing plaudits daily, he's spent most of CMJ festival getting mashed on acid, roaming between gigs and watching the dawn break from mates' couches, hence the nasty sore throat. Standard behaviour for a man who insists his drug use is purely functional.

"I can't really imagine how we would've gotten this far without any drugs," he explains later, on the way to another show. "The partying helps you stay focused."

Focus is important in a year that's seen the record Ruban wrote alone on a Dictaphone picked up by blogs, fought over by labels and hailed as the coming of a psychedelic lo-fi genius. The kind of crazed, gifted talent that emerges once or twice a decade, maybe, like an embryonic Syd Barrett or Arthur Lee. The album's clearly a work of a very 'different' mind, so with UMO heading back to the UK later this month, we caught up with Ruban to find out exactly what's residing in there.

EPIPHANIC ACID TRIPS

Ruban's no stranger to life on the road. His last band, The Mint Chicks, blew up on his home turf of Auckland, New Zealand, for shows that saw him and his brother Kody wielding chainsaws, hanging from scaffolding and regularly smashing up their gear in the

name of punk. That ended badly when the band burnt out very publicly onstage.

"My brother had a meltdown during one show and broke a bunch of gear. We got into a fight," Ruban explains.

The fight occurred not long after a nasty combination of acid, MDMA and salvia sent

Ruban completely off his rocker at a festival, running into roads while his friends screamed at him to come round and police tried to drag him off to spend the night in a cell. He woke up in hospital instead, hooked up to a drip with no feeling in his hands.

"It was pretty traumatic, but I had a weird dream-like vision about what I should do with my life," he says. "I didn't know why I had no feeling in my hands, but

I looked it up and it was because the police had used restraints and broken the nerves in my wrists. It took about three months for the feeling to come back." Still, the seeds for his next musical foray were born - he wrote 'Nerve Damage!' about the experience.

SYD BARRETT

"My hero is Syd Barrett and I think that's a bad hero to have," admits Ruban. "It's a dark person to look up to." It may be little surprise that Ruban takes inspiration from the late, notorious Pink Floyd recluse - though even he says he won't push it as far as his idol did. "He went too far and kept taking acid until he snapped. But,

after he lost his mind, his music didn't really get worse, it got better..."

Before his move to Portland, Oregon, making use of the dual citizenship afforded to him by his mother, a hula dancer from Hawaii, Ruban lived in a yurt in New Zealand with his wife and kid. Bedding down in the tent made of animal hide, he took a job as an illustrator at a film company. With the pressure off he found himself with a little Dictaphone recording distressed riffs and laying them over funk basslines that wouldn't be out of place on Sly Stone recordings.

"I read Keith Richards' book Life, and he wrote that he had a cassette recorder that he used to put together the riffs for 'Street Fighting Man' and 'Jumpin' Jack Flash'. Both of those were actually done on this ratty old cassette player," explains Ruban. "It was funny to hear because a

lot of the sounds on the first UMO record are using that recorder and putting it into the computer." But why vacate the yurt, when it's obviously

turned out to be such a creative place for him? "My wife got sick of it. It's nice, but the novelty wears off..."

THE SEEING EYE

"MY HERO IS SYD

BARRETT - THAT'S A

BAD HERO TO HAVE"

Ruban Nielson

By his own admission, no-one was more surprised than Ruban at the speed things picked up for him after the demise of The Mint Chicks. "It was a good lesson that I'm not that different from other people, not that alienated or whatever."

To celebrate the realisation he was in fact part of the human race he, er, got an eye tattooed on his neck. "It's a third eye, but not on the enlightenment chakra [chakra being an energy centre on the body in Hindu scripture]," says Ruban. "It's on the communication chakra, because I realised that I was never going to be enlightened. So I might as well try and connect with people."

3AM BUSINESS DEALS

Before he signed to Fat Possum, Ruban shunned a series of record deals, instead choosing to

concentrate on touring UMO.

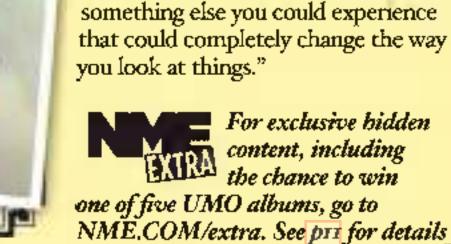
"We ended up in KGB Bar in Manhattan at three o'clock in the morning," says Ruban. "Matt Johnson [from Fat Possum] got me drunk, wrote my contract on a napkin, and I signed. I think he did the same thing to Al Green."

THE OCCULT - AND RZA

From the spaced-out psych of 'Nerve Damage!' to the garage funk of 'Little Blu House', Ruban's obsessions with Frank Zappa and Captain Beefheart saturate his work. But it is other heroes -- Wu-Tang Clan producer RZA and Jimmy Page, for example -who inform him spiritually.

"I feel like RZA has some secret knowledge and he uses it to get his music out to people," Ruban says of the Wu-Tang mystic, who once professed his favourite books were the Bible, the Qur'an and the Lotus Sutra. He takes his fascination with the 'other side' from Page, reads early British occultist Aleister Crowley and takes LSD often.

"Maybe there's just something in it," he says. "You get to a certain point where you think there might be something else you could experience that could completely change the way you look at things."



For exclusive bidden content, including the chance to win one of five UMO albums, go to



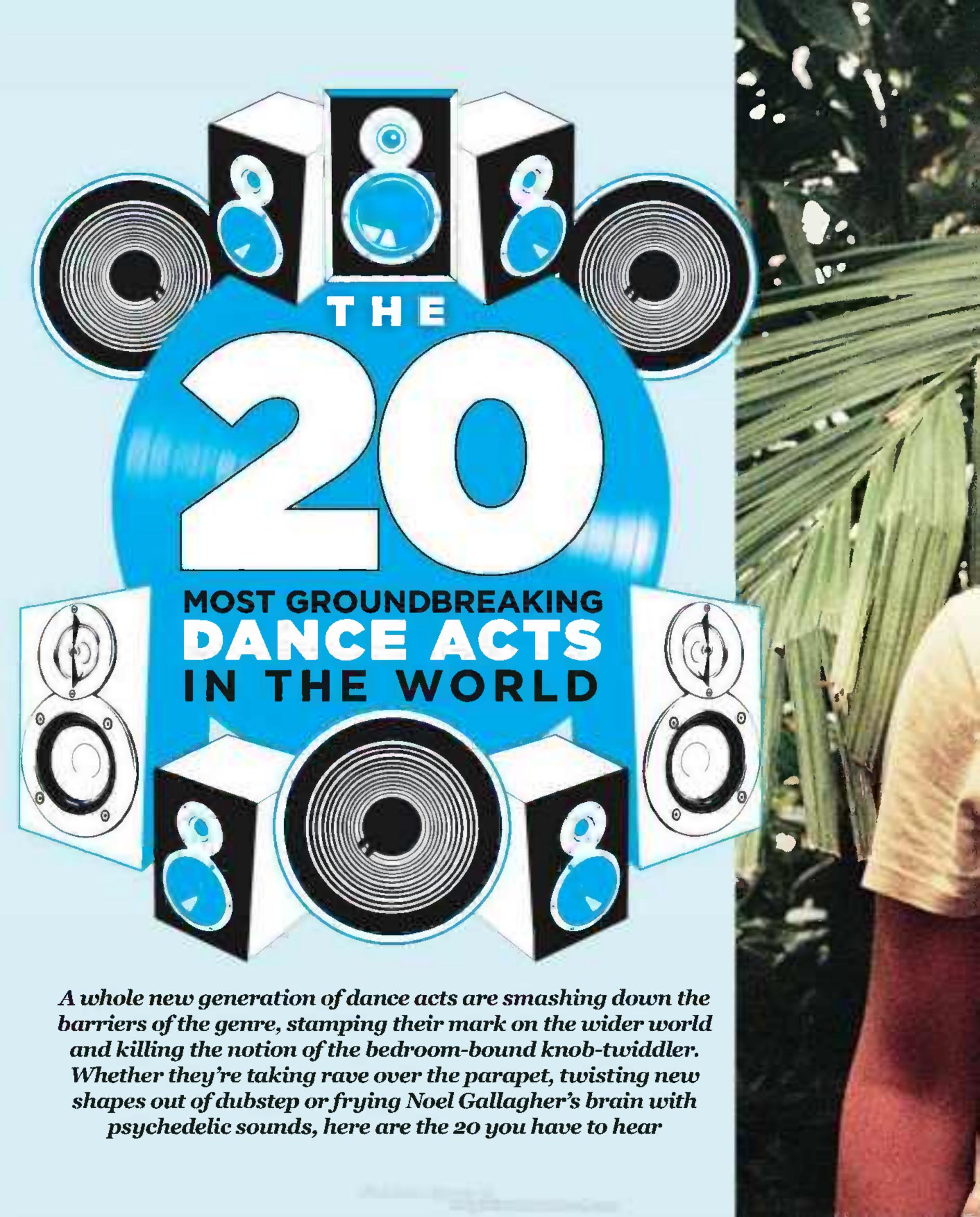
What about the next UMO album?

He's only had three weeks off all year, but Ruban's already put down most of a new album - he gave NME an exclusive listen to a couple of tracks, from soul ballad 'So Good At Being In Trouble' to the more upbeat 'Swim Like A Shark'. "I want it to be cleaner, not quite so muffled and saturated in fuzz," Ruban says. He's also got a charming cover concept - his daughter's face covered in blood after a fall - which he was kind enough to sketch for us (below).











1 SBTRKT

THE TWO-STEP VERSION OF TIMBALAND GOES GLOBAL

SBTRKT is an hour late. We think. He was supposed to meet NME at 3pm in the lobby of the Mondrian hotel in West Hollywood, smack on the Sunset Strip. But, truthfully, the electronic wunderkind born Aaron Jerome could be sitting anywhere in the room and no-one would be any the wiser. Not unless he was wearing his mask.

The mask is SBTRKT's trademark, making him resemble a Yoruba witch doctor with a scraggly blonde beard. It's the sort of thing you'd expect to see on an '80s professional wrestler, not a dance music crossover star championed by everyone from Thom Yorke and Friendly Fires to MIA and Drake, who's made one of the most exciting, boundary-shoving albums of the year, genre be damned.

"The mask is a way to build the identity around my music, rather than have to say, this is my name, this is what I look like, this is where I grew up," Jerome explains when he arrives at 4.15pm wearing a magenta T-shirt, blue jeans and no mask, looking like a diplomat dressed as

a DJ. He attributes the delay to traffic, the quintessential LA ailment.

The south

Londoner has been

attending to

business at the

office of his label, Young Turks, in the Silverlake hills. And there's been a hell of a lot of business for him to deal with recently. Since the June release of his extraordinary self-titled full-length album, SBTRKT's daily life has become similarly extraordinary. "I'm never at home or in the studio anymore," he admits. "So I've had to learn to write on the road and while jet-lagged."

At the moment, Jerome's tour schedule is about as busy as a politician's a month before an election. He's fresh (or rather, not very) off a 14-hour flight from Sydney, where he wrapped up an Australian tour last night. In five hours he'll make his North American live debut at

the Mondrian's
Skybar. It will kick off
SBTRKT's first North American
tour, a blitz of 13 shows in 13 nights,
directly following by a month-long
British jaunt with Friendly Fires.

As well as his album - which has seen him compared to Timbaland - his UK festival-slaying shows and collaborations with Friendly Fires, Holy Fuck and Little Dragon have won SBTRKT converts far above and beyond the Rinse FM fanatics who first embraced him, Indeed, labelmate Jamie Smith from The xx was the one who first played SBTRKT for Drake, who ultimately recorded his own remix of SBTRKT's hit 'Wildfire'. "I didn't really know Drake's music at the time, but i caught up pretty quickly," laughs Jerome, who split his childhood between Kenya and London.

In conversation, Jerome the person is similar to SBTRKT the musician. Both are intelligent but unpretentious, resistant to being pigeonholed and move forward at a powerful speed. "People were calling my music post-dubstep, but they stopped once they heard this album," he says.

"SBTRKT WAS ABOUT BEING MINIMALIST... MY WAY OF STARTING A NEW IDENTITY"

"It's as much about the beats as the song itself. It's not about just trying to write three-minute pop songs."

Often considered an overnight success, SBTRKT actually represents Jerome's second incarnation. Under his own name he released several broken beat and nu-jazz records that met with an ambivalent reception. "SBTRKT was about being minimalist. It was my way of starting a new identity when my ideas about music had finally become clear. It was about taking myself out of the equation," he says, sipping on a bottle of water.

t's 5pm and the Sunset Strip traffic is at a standstill. On the street, no-one knows Jerome's alter ego, and it's clear that's how he prefers it.

"As for the next album, I'm in no rush," he says, already lost in his next thought, ready to disappear into the dull haze of twilight and check his phone to see which megastar wants a collaboration next. "I feel the freedom to do what I want. I've never set out any motive or direction for what I do. I just let my head take control."

HER THICK THOSE THEIR TO BE



2 HUDSON MOHAWKE

MOVE OVER, ANDRE 3000 - NEW COSMIC SLOW JAMS FROM SCOT PRODICY

Ross Birchard cut his teeth as a scratch DJ. Now, he releases under the Hudson Mohawke name, re-imagining modern R&B in psychedelic terms, blending laser-sharp synths and wonky, pneumatic beats. He's produced the best stuff Egyptian Hip Hop have released so far, and now the US is taking notice: Jay-Z beatmaker Just Blaze is a fan, and Birchard is currently working with Nicki Minaj producer Kane Beatz. **KEY TRACK: 'ALL YOUR LOVE'**



3 JOY O

SYRUPY POST-DUBSTEP TAKING GARAGE BACK FROM 50 SOLID

Previously known as Joy Orbison, London producer Peter O'Grady's dropped the punning part of his name. It's not the first time he's played around with his title - last year's 'Ladywell' was credited to 10. Whatever he's called, impeccably crafted, with a real leftfield bent, he's the next step in UK garage.

KEY TRACK: 'SICKO CELL'



4 GOLD PANDA

ADORED BY NERDS AND BLISSED-OUT CLUBBERS ALIKE

Peckham-born Derwin Panda isn't really "dance" in the Pete Tong sense of the word, rather he fails into that Four Tet world of agitated ambience. But, and here's the crucial bit, it's not in the least bit boring. His global influences and clubbing background make each song sound like a road trip to some forgotten land - and a damn fun one.

KEY TRACK: 'MARRIAGE'



5 RUSTIE

DAY-GLO SYNTH SPLATTER FROM THIS **GLASWEGIAN RAVE KID**

Warp may still hold a reputation as home to eggheaded techno boffins, but Rustie, the young man behind tracks titled things like 'Death Mountain' and 'Inside Pikachu's Cunt', is most certainly not one of them. Known to his mother as Russell Whyte, this fresh-faced Scot is, alongside fellow Warp signee Hudson Mohawke, one of the leading lights of Glasgow's Numbers - a loose-knit label-cumcollective of DJs and producers putting on some of the city's messiest allnighters. How does his music sound? Like a ghetto drive-by with goo-filled super

soakers. A silly string fight in a space station. Tim Westwood DJing at SpongeBob SquarePants' grime night. Numbers came up with the term "aquacrunk" - a doff of the cap to one of Rustie's heroes, ocean-loving techno legends Drexciya - to describe his euphoric splatter of lurid synths, chipmunk-chirupping diva vocals and slamming hip-hop kicks. All concerned quickly disowned the term when everyone started using it seriously, though, and that's probably for the best, as Rustie's long-awaited debut album, 'Glass Swords', is a record that stubbornly defies lazy categorisation.

Certainly, there's an '80s-jacking aspect to these fiddly keytar runs and hypersynthesised pop fizz - but it's the way it's pasted together, big colourful daubs of melody assembled with a meticulous, ADD-ish precision, that makes it feel so special. "The title is a metaphor for the ego mind, built from our sensory false beliefs that the material world is all that exists," Rustie tells us. "It's aggressive and menacing but is easily smashed when we know the truth and beauty of reality. Also, it sounds cool."

Indeed. Rustie is so far ahead of the game you'll need cheat codes to catch up. **KEY TRACK: 'GLTRA THIZZ'**



6 SWITCH

FROM MAJOR LAZER TO POP SVENGALI TO EMOSH-DANCE HERO

Better known as "him from Major Lazer, no, not him, the other one", Switch built the beats that made MIA a star. He rode the success of 'Pon De Floor' to LA where he produced for Christina Aguilera and Beyoncé. Now he's releasing tender dance odysseys by the week, the first of which, 'I Still Love You', features Andrea Martin (co-writer of En Vogue's 'Don't Let Go (Love)', no less) and makes us cry. KEY TRACK: 'I STILL LOVE YOU'



7 GIRL UNIT

PURVEYOR OF ECSTATIC RAVE-STEP The shining lights of the constantly one-step-ahead Night Slugs label, Girl Unit is actually a bloke called Phil who's come up with infectious and lasciviously synth-squelching tracks, twisting R&B, house and Southern rap influences into a sort of mutant, neon post-dubstep. But this isn't genre-mashing for geek points or novelty value - it's more like an ongoing quest to tickle our pleasure centres by any means necessary.



BERLIN BASS-MANGLERS You wanna know why Radiohead are still doing all that bleep-blurp weird shit? Blame Modeselektor. Thom Yorke does. "It's probably their fault I got back so heavily into dance music and DJing," says Yorke, who sang on the duo's 'Monkeytown' album, and

appears on new single 'Shipwreck'. "From the beginning, I loved the fact they weren't dead serious but were total fucking experts, that gave their music such energy." Indeed, Gernot Bronsert and Sebastian Szary's genre-smashing,

bass-splurging beats (Eurocrunk, they call it) are at ripe odds with Berlin's often austere techno

KEY TRACK: 'WUT'

output. Their song-based project with Apparat, Moderat - sad ballads for dubstep kids, basically - is the fraught, funereal flipside to those barmy club bangers. KEY TRACK: 'WEED WID DA MACKA'

to the quasi-orchestral, Flying Lotus, aka Steven Ellison, is the Signed to Warp, his musical vision is massive and majestic, hop-scotching across genres with magpie-like tenacity and remixing everyone from Kanye

KEY TRACK: 'TEA **LEAF DANCERS'**

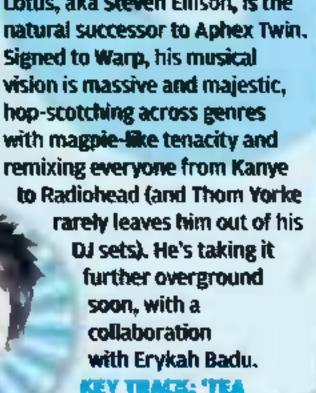


MONTREAL CHILL-TECHNO MAVERICK HAS NO IDEA WHAT SHE'S (BRILLIANTLY) DOING

More comfortable as a visual artist, with schizo musical tastes she describes as 'post-internet' that range from Marilyn Manson to new jack swing, Claire 'Grimes' Boucher's interest in dance is accidental and flukey. The first track she ever made ended up on her first album, she taught herself to loop in an evening, on a speed binge, minutes after figuring out what 'BPM' stood for. "What I am is a good editor," she explains. "I'm not great at coming up with something, but I'm much better at taking something that exists and re-working it." Ignorant of the canon, she's inventing her own path: magnifying strands of what she loves and reproducing it so imperfectly that it sounds blissfully new. She's the anti-Burial: a real talker, a conceptual machine-gun and everything-fan with ambitions to make 'about 30 completely different records', whose hypnotic, imperfectly looped 'Enya on 'roids' techno manages to turn her technical flaws into intimations of intimacy. Grimes' outsider art is proving how the future is just the past made by people who don't remember it.

KEY TRACK









11 THE 2 BEARS

FESTIVAL-IGNITING DUO FEATURING

HOT CHIP'S MOST URSINE MEMBER Who'd have thought that the beardy bloke from Hot Chip, Joe Goddard, when placed onstage with his mate Raf Rundell, a box of rare disco edits, a bottle of Absolut and a mic, could be the centre of most pill-popping festivalgoers' universe? Well, that's what happened this year. Off the back of Joe's scorching 'Gabriel' single, this festival season The 2 Bears turned scores of after-hours tents into a bawdy mess of ample frames, sticky struts and

NME: We read that The 2 Bears was first dreamt up - quite literally - by a mate of yours who had a vision of Joe

being in a band with Raf and Joe Mount from Metronomy. Whatever happened to Mr Mount?

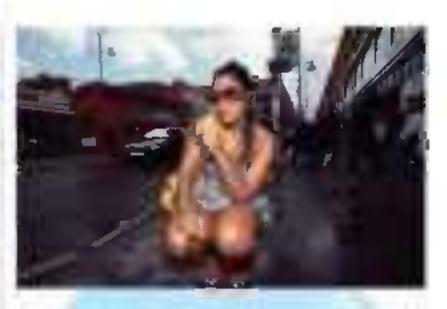
Joe: "I think he was probably too busy. It's funny, I remember drunkenly chatting to him about it one night a while back, but I don't know him well enough to tell him he's in a new band!"

You started with the aim of making a classic party record with 'Be Strong' – do you think you succeeded? Raf: "I hope so. The records informed by the spirit of these parties they used to have in Brixton with people like Basement Jaxx and [Daft Punl's] Thomas Bangalter. It has this kind of bashy London house feel, and everybody's there

- all the dreads and the queens, doing the conga round the dancefloor." Joe: "I think we wanted to make the record feel really inclusive; something with a lot of heart, you know?"

Has The 2 Bears stuff been influencing the n w Hot Chip record?

Joe: "Detunitely Raf got me thinking a lot about making a record groove, and the way those old Chicago and Detroit records work. I think the things Alexis. [Taylor, Hot Chip bandmate] has been doing vith About Group has informed it as well, just the playfulness and improvisation he has with them." **KEY TRACK: METRONOMY - 'THE BAY** (2 BEARS REMIX)'



12 COOLY G

FIRST LADY OF UK FUNKY TEACHING THE WORLD TO USE ITS HIPS AGAIN Cracking a window on the claustrophobic mentality that has left so much dubstep a flaccid sausage-fest, one-time semi-pro footballer Merrisa Campbell is finessing the margins between silken house and altogether more tribal rhythms. With debut 'Playing Me' due next year, UK bass music is set to get very interesting again. **KEY TRACK: 'LANDSCAPES', FEATURING** SINBAÐ



13 JOKER

DUBSTEP MEETS LOVERMAN SWING IN THE HANDS OF BRISTOL'S 'PURPLE' PRINCE Bristol has long been dubstep's second city, returning London's vibrations with a radical redesign. Leading light there is Joker, aka 22-year-old Liam McLean. Pioneer of a sound he calls "purple", on new album 'The Vision' his productions set slippery low-end amid luxurious synths and R&B crooners. The title track's had over a million YouTube hits, and is rather more entertaining than a clip of a cat falling into a vase. **KEY TRACK: 'THE VISION'**



14 *ZOMBY*

SECRETIVE RAVE SUPERVILLAIN WITH AN EMO CORE

If Zomby wasn't some kind of genius, his antics - dogged anonymity, blogosphere spats, turning up to about 10 per cent of his shows - would be quite irritating. As it is, though, his synthesis of dubstep and hardcore rave is some impressive alchemy. Meanwhile, 'Dedication', his awesome 2011 debut for 4AD, found calm within the chaos, its emotional melodies paying tribute to a recently passed family member.

KEY TRACK: 'NATALIA'S SONG'

scratchy snogs.



16 AMORPHOUS ANDROGYNOUS

NOEL'S MAD MATES AND PREMIER PSYCHEDELIC COMPILERS

Thanks to hooking up with Gallagher Snr for his 2012-bound second solo album, Garry Cobain and Brian Dougans are about to become household names. But they've actually been beavering away in the

electro underground for the best part of 25 years. If their mind-bending psychedelia is anything to go by, that collaboration with The Chief will be quite a trip. **KEY TRACK:**



17 SEBASTIAN

OU EST LE HOT SEX DISCO-FUNK, S'IL VOUS PLAIT? ICI! ICI!

Honing his craft via cut-up remixes for the class of nu-rave, Seb's debut album proper, 'Total', only came out in June. It's engrossed in the deep-fried space funk

of prime period Daft Punk, where phat basslines meet irresistible riffs. He may be missing an irony chip, though; the front cover shows him in a loving snog with... himself.

TRACK: 'VES'

18*AEROPLANE*

THE FUTURE OF ELECTRO HAS NEVER LOOKED SO TERRIFYING



It was only a matter of time before some poor bastard got slapped with the 'new Justice' tag. Step forward Vito

de Luca, the Belgian rock-disco overlord responsible for 2010's most headfuckingly edge-of-reason electronic album, 'We Can't Fly'. It's basically the soundtrack to Scarface as played by an orchestra of coked-up, classically trained chimps. What this man does next could completely redefine electronic music, he's that scary. KEY TRACK: 'WE CAN'T FLY'

19 D/R/U/G/S

YOUNG MANC DEALING POTENT NATURAL HIGHS: JUST SAY YES



Occasionally, it takes a rock kid (see James Murphy, Daft Punk) to show dance music how it's done. Callum

Wright had played in hardcore punk bands until, like Friendly Fires, he fell under the spell of Cologne techno label Kompakt. Over two singles and a clutch of remixes, the young Mancunian has already nailed a sound that squashes decades of dance into a block-rocking whole. Next summer's festivals will be all about D/R/U/G/S.

KEY TRACK: 'LOVE/LUST'

20 *AZARI & III*

NINETIES THROWBACKS GIVING HOUSE A HOT, CAMP INJECTION



A pair of fancy gay divas and two awkward geeks come together for no other reason than to give your upper

thighs a serious dancefloor workout. Canadians Azari & III have reshaped party house in the image of '90s warehouse rave, and splattered a load of Prince-style cock thrusts over the top in the process. "Jesus was the biggest homo ever," they've said in interviews. Reason #347 why they beat Chromeo at their own game.

KEY TRACK: 'MANIC'



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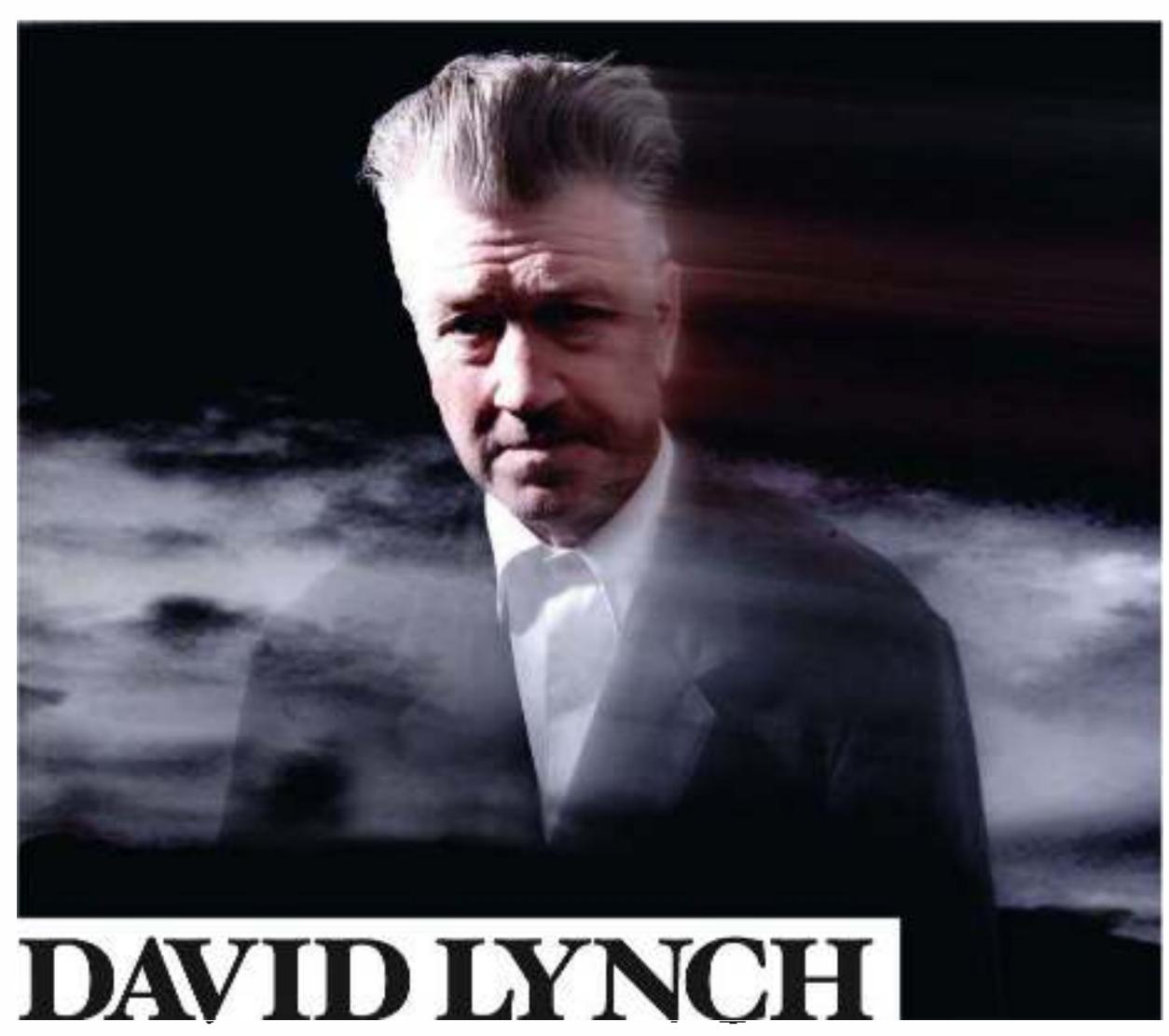
Head to NME.COM/blogs to hear tracks from all the 20 acts here or just

scan this QR code. For more info on how to use QR codes see p11

REWS

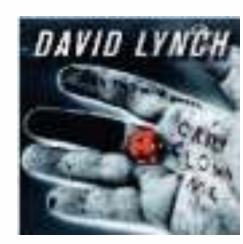
ONEOHTRIX POINT NEVER, CASS McCOMBS

Edited by Emily Mackay



CRAZY CLOWN TIME SUNDAY BEST

The master film-maker brings all his trademark creepiness, tension and weirdo wiles to a record that's sick in every sense



e's got such a twisted, sick mind!" The words of Hollywood's King Of Crazy, Dennis Hopper, speaking ın 1991. Five years earlier, Hopper had worked with David Lynch on Blue Velvet, a dark and subversive peek behind the curtains of white-picket-fence America and still quite possibly Lynch's most accomplished movie. Hopper's nitrous-inhaling sociopath Frank Booth remains one of the most loathsome shitbags ever to appear on screen; immediately after reading the script, Hopper called Lynch and said: "Don't worry about Frank Booth. I am Frank Booth."

When a man who had the propensity for maddog trips into the darkness like Dennis Hopper identifies so vividly with your most disturbed creation, you are officially a twisted soul. The devil knows his own, as they say.

This ability to think the unthinkable and marry it to a belief in innocence, redemption, heroes and angels has made Lynch one of the most revered masters of modern cinema. The stones of his strangeness (shaving mice to feel the texture of their skin; driving to Bob's Big Boy Diner at 2.30pm every day for nine years to scribble caffeine- and sugar-fuelled ideas on napkins) are as famous as his life's work.

It is therefore impossible to come to this

album not loaded with preconceptions about what you'll be served. Pat yourself on the back, though, because your preconceptions were right. It's weird, unsettling, in thrall to '50s Americana and constructed with the same meticulous craft and obsessive compulsion you'd expect from Lynch. It begins with 'Pinky's Dream', a ragged stomp-along featuring Karen O on vocals, that owes a debt to both Sonic Youth's 'Tunic (Song For Karen)' and PJ Harvey's 'C'mon Billy', and sees O give her most pulverising and unhinged performance since 'Fever To Tell'. It's great, but it's a curveball, as the man himself takes on lead vocals for the remainder of the record (with help from Vocoders and freaky robotronics).

Working alongside engineer Dean Hurley (who also plays on all 14 tracks and soundtracked 2006's Inland Empire), Lynch explores widescreen ideas - one minute it's warm synths and 4/4 beats, the next it's fuzzy guitars and creepy lo-fi swirls - that ensure that the narratives of the songs blossom and his gift for making everyone feel uncomfortable comes to the fore: should you laugh, cry, be turned on or be repulsed? These are familiar Lynchian characters, loners with the same messed-up sense of belonging as Eraserhead's Henry Spencer, motherfuckers looking for the same sadistic kicks as our old friend Frank Booth. Listen to title track 'Crazy Clown Time' alone, and the wailing sound effects beneath the Mariachi-blues drone and Lynch's helium falsetto become the terrified screams of the homecoming queen and starting quarterback. being butchered on the back lawn. "Paulie had a red shirt/Susie, she ripped her shirt off completely" he squeaks in full party mode, but it's the kind of party you're never coming home from.

'So Glad''s refram of "so glad you're gone" highlights Lynch's vulnerability, but as ever it's the moments when it all takes a turn for the surreal that it feels like a great record, such as on smister fullaby 'Noah's Ark', where what appear to be reassuring words of comfort ("I know what song to sing on this dark night of rain/It's the song of love") are delivered with menace from what sounds like the throat of deranged demon Bob from Twin Peaks.

Though musically it's not as accomplished as his early work with Angelo Badalamenti and Julee Cruise, this is still exactly what you'd want from a David Lynch record: brave, challenging and a little bit sick. His pal Dennis Hopper would be proud. Mike Williams

DOWNLOAD: 'Noah's Ark', 'Crazy Clown Time', 'Pinky's Dream'



For exclusive bidden content, including the chance to win one of five 'Crazy Clown Time' CDs, go to NME.COM/extra. See pii for details

THIS IS HARDSCORE

what our numbers add up to

Not-evenfunny bad

Barely one saving grace Actively terrible

Woefully bad or lazy

Depressingly substandard

5 Dead-on average

Better than average

7 Really good

Exceptionally

Of-the-year

IOOf-the-decade good

NEAL CASAL

SWEETEN THE DISTANCE FARG



Americana nerds will be dimly aware of Neal Casal as the sometime guitarist in Ryan Adams' former backing band The Cardinals - but he's

been churning out sets of pretty, twangling country-rock albums under his own name since the mid-'90s (and along the way wrote one song, 'All The Luck In The World', that's a genuine classic of the genre). This is his 10th album, and it doesn't really do anything remarkable, though 'White Fence Round House' is a moderately affecting, blub-all-over-your-pedal-steel-guitar lament. If you happen to like the sleepy, honey-voiced Laurel Canyon vibe of James Taylor, you'll like this. Luke Lewis

DOWNLOAD: 'All The Luck In The World'

JOHNNY FOREIGNER JOHNNY FOREIGNER VS EVERYTHING



This Brummie trio's relentless hard work has brought them (minor) cult status on the toilet circuit, so bravo for that. But is hard work really enough?

What about excitement, sexiness, storming the boundaries? There's none of it on this, the band's third album. Sure, their emo-punk ('Electricity Vs The Dead'), directionless noise-pop ('Concret1') and countless other guileless strains of Brit-rock are noble enough. No-one questions their commitment to the punk rock cause, but really this is music for message-board moderators and the greasy-haired sycophants who hang around too long after gigs, and precisely no-one else. *Rick Martin* **DOWNLOAD: 'What Drummers Get'**

HIGH PLACES

ORIGINAL COLOURS THRILL JOCKEY



Now, we're not going to mention the 'ch' word, but at the end of a hard day down the pit, you could do much worse than sink into this spare, seductive

distillation of alternative '80s electronics, minimal techno and ambient psychedelia. On their third album, LA-based duo Rob Barber and Mary Pearson have created something of a subtle small-hours classic, as close to the glossy darkness of HTRK or The Knife as it is to the more euphoric, less wafty end of chillwave, a sort of 'Sighadelica' for loved-up goths. The Weatherall-ish pulse of 'Altos Lugares' and 'Dry Lake' is offset beautifully by Pearson's hypnotically detached vocals, and the overall experience is like a sexy sonic shoulder-rub. *Emily Mackay*DOWNLOAD: 'Altos Lugares'

CASS McCOMBS HUMOR RISK DOMINO



'Humor Risk' is Cass McCombs' second release in six months but, though a little bit of quality control could have been employed (namely

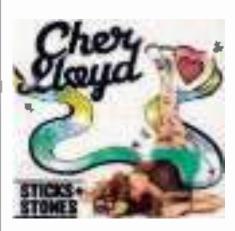
chopping at least a minute out of most of the tracks here), it's certainly no rush job. With a subtle, Brendan Benson-esque warmth and an experienced knack of tackling Big Topics with a cheeky, nuanced wink ("Now let's flip a coin to see who's yin and who's yang/It defies opinion whether they're the same thang") 'Humor Risk' sounds almost effortless. It's no great foray away from the norm, yet it still constitutes a more than enjoyable addition to McCombs' rapidly growing arsenal. Lisa Wright

OWNLOAD: 'To Every Man His Chimera'

CHER LLOYD

STICKS + STONES SYCO

If you thought Cowell's protégée was credibly urban, let this cookie-cutter tween-pop mess change your mind



I like The X Factor; it's like wanting to be touched in the worst possible way. With apologies to our editor, Krissi Murison, who once went on telly to explain why she thought

the programme represented everything that was wrong with the UK music industry, it's a fucking great programme, thanks very much.

The merciless editing, the crocodile tears, the APOCALYPTIC! PRESENTATIONAL! STYLE! – there's something about the show that defies all notions of taste and makes suckers of us all. Trouble is, though, the crown looks to be slipping. A couple of weeks back the tabloids splashed with headlines about the programme's ratings plummet. That news comes like manna from heaven for those who claim the show pollutes the charts and puts the squeeze on genuinely sourced talent ('free range' pop stars, if you will).

But where does all this leave 2010 finalist Cher Lloyd, the feisty 18-year-old with a dubious 'flow'? Potentially, as a meat chop tossed into a tank full of circling sharks: and the initial signs, we're sad to report, aren't promising. On her debut album's cover, Cher sits upside down (she's different') while trussed up in tights adorned with computer keyboard symbols (she's got the 'edge'-factor!).

It all kicks off with 'Grow Up', a grossly irritating slice of tweenish ragga-pop driven

home with are-we-there-yet insistency and, improbably, Busta Rhymes on 'Ft' duties. "We're gonna be the generation that makes everything explode/And when I say explode, I don't mean that we're using bombs!" raps Cher, perhaps rightly doubting our ability to distinguish between reality and metaphor – and gifting us one of the year's worst lines in the process.

It's the first of a clutch of tracks here to spew forth a litany of annoying vocal tics in lieu of an actual song. Chief offender in this respect is the still-hideous 'Swagger Jagger' and 'Playa Boi', which has the temerity to crib from Neneh Cherry and is about as urban as khaki pants bought from Next by your mum.

Still more loathsome is the album's calculated dip into bulldozing dubstep territory on 'Dub On The Track', but when 'Sticks + Stones' stops charging about the place like a six-year-old in a Spider-Man jumpsuit with a faceful of Wotsits, there's evidence to suggest Cher is actually quite good at this pop malarkey. 'Want U Back' is a sassy bit of bubble-drunk pop from Britney songwriter Max Martin, while 'End Up Here' finds Cher adopting a Beyoncé-aping vocal style with not-at-all-bad results.

A death-knell for pop creativity, then? Er, not really. Still, Cowell's juggernaut may be stalling, and on this showing, Cher's not proved herself nimble enough to be more than roadkill beneath its wheels. Alex Denney

DOWNLOAD: 'With Ur Love', 'End Up Here', 'Want U Back'



FACES TO

What the

reviewers are

doing this week

EMILY MACKAY

"I went to Amsterdam

for the first time ever

to hang out with Beady

Eye. Conversation

ranged from coriander

to dead mice to

hoovers. Weird times."

(AMES...

JOHN DORAN

"A psychedelic mishap at Supersonic meant I spent Friday night convinced I was in a pinball machine and the rest of the time feeling like an X-ray of a ghost, but it was fantastic to see Scorn and Electric Wizard."



"I've been visiting the parents and reverting to a total state of childhood. Today I'll probably get a load of spots and fail a biology test. Oh, and I also invented Come Wine With Me."





ONEOHTRIX POINT NEVER

REPLICA SOFTWARE/MEXICAN SUMMER

This slice of hauntological electro-psych is a woozy window into the future - just don't try and dance to it



It isn't a waste of time learning about avant garde music. In fact, finding out exactly why someone would choose to make an album by sampling ants chewing

on a drumstick and wiring up a moss-covered food processor to a wah wah pedal before calling the magnum opus 'Pig Crevasse #7.8' and releasing only 10 copies on Betamax video cassette - over, say, learning four guitar chords and calling your band The Toasters - can be quite mind-expanding. But your first lesson should always be this: if you can't dance, drink, drug or fuck to the avant garde then it probably isn't worth bothering with.

Luckily, 'Replica', the fifth album proper by electronic music producer Daniel Lopatin under his Oneohtrix Point Never tag meets three of these requirements with ease (you'd have more luck dancing to a beached whale than this). He is part of the Brooklyn scene along with other such cosmic vision things as Emeralds and Stellar Om Source and,

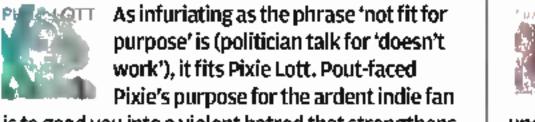
YOUNG FOOLISH HAPPY MERCURY

following on from a confusing but rewarding double-disc anthology, 'Rifts', in 2009 and the sublime space scapes of 'Returnal' in 2010, 'Replica' is a rallying call for people who don't see synthesisers purely as objects of retro-fetishism, but rather as agents of future creative potential. He creates woozy riffs and psychedelic drones on his father's old Roland Juno-60 before warping and moulding the sound using analogue filtering, tape manipulation, plate reverb and other antique techniques. He has talked up the presence of many samples from old adverts (thus giving those who want or need it the excuse to label the record 'hauntology') but other than on 'Sleep Dealer' and 'Up', you would be hard pressed to spot them. The theory side of what he does is interesting, but above and beyond that he continues to herald the next stage of analogue future psychedelia beyond Boards Of Canada's 'Music Has The Right To Children', which is more than enough to be getting on with. John Doran

DOWNLOAD: 'Andro', 'Up', 'Child Soldier'

LAURA VEIRS

TUMBLE BEE BELLA UNION



is to goad you into a violent hatred that strengthens your sense of what's true and beautiful. And yet... the pumping, Ke\$ha-ish hi-NRG jubilance of 'All About Tonight' is... quite good. The defanged Rihanna-ish hip-pop of 'What Do You Take Me For?' with Pusha T is... quite good. Her Jools Holland-ready retropop collaboration with Stevie Wonder is... horrible, but still not horrible enough. Rather than righteous ire, you're left with only a sense of moral and cultural confusion, rather as if you'd caught yourself lusting after an ironing board. Duncan Gillespie DOWNLOAD: 'Birthday'

While indie is often perennially infantile, the genre's efforts at making music for kids are usually intensely cloying. Following the birth of her first child, the

underappreciated Laura Veirs recorded an album of mostly traditional folk songs for children, which has charm far beyond the nursery: 'Little Lap Dog Lullaby' and 'All The Pretty Little Horses' are as beautiful as anything from Sufjan's 'Seven Swans', and the record whips by on a sweet breeze, Veirs' wry tones supplemented by ragged piano. Best of all are the traditional 'Jack Can I Ride', the grizzly 'The Fox' and Harry Belafonte's 'Jump Down Spin Around', bounding along with hiccupy rhythm, but no cause for a burping. Laura Snapes **DOWNLOAD: 'All The Pretty Little Horses'**

THE RIDER

What we're watching and wearing this week



FilmThe Future In the follow-up to her debut film, Me And You And Everyone We Know, beloved indie director Miranda July presents The Future, the tale of a couple whose lives are changed by the dramatic event of... getting a cat.



DVDGeordie Shore Don't pretend you don't

watch it. The Brit answer to Jersey Shore is horrific but incredibly

compelling - and if we're trying to be highbrow about it, then it's a good chance to pick up some northern slang. Fancy a 'tash on', anyone?



Jacket Hello there, sailor! Henri Lloyd's nautically styled Blakely jacket, available in French navy, merlot and vine, is just the thing to keep your keel steady and warm in the troublous months of winter. Avast

me hearties. £200, available from henrilloyd.com/hl-jeans

THIS WEEK'S SINGLES reviewed by NME's ALEX HOBAN

LUCY ROSE

SCAR FAUNA



God, backing singers with feelings are so tedious. I just wanna call bullshit on this kind of empty tweecore dribble, "Blah, blah, I had an ice cream, it was twee,

made me have feelings, I miss you, blah blah". At least when proper pop stars sing clichéd tattle dressed up in sparkles they're being honest about the hollow centre from which they preach. Lucy, why do you have to be so damn earnest?

MNEK

IF TRUTH BE TOLD MOSHI MOSHI



MNEK's got the right idea. He's got man-boobs and dresses like a child's neon lunchbox but still man's got enough swagger to sing a whole song about how

he likes to fill girls with his spunk, call them a taxi, then act like he's the victim. Someone get this twat a slot on Newsnight so he can babble SOMETHING incoherent and Paxo can nod and say, "Yes, we're definitely fucked."

TINCHY STRYDER

OFF THE RECORD BROADWAY/ISLAND



Tinchy's struggling this week too, as he's just worked out how the metaphor flife is a rollercoaster' works and has expanded the tired phrase to three-and-a-half

minutes of self-congratulatory navel-gazing. To his credit it does a fair job of mimicking the rollercoaster experience in that the song goes nowhere, dips frequently and makes you want to vomit.

SUNDAY GIRL

LOVE U MORE POLYDOR



Meanwhile, Sunday Girl's taking her cues from the Shakespearean canon, belittling a talented Prospero-esque figure who can "make the sea turn

purple" and "turn water into wine" but will never ever make this self-absorbed young lady love him more. Sweetheart, guy's got a wand, if he wants himself a Balearic hussy, he'll just give a potted plant a bit of the old Paul Daniels tap-tap and... voilà.

ZULU WINTER

NEVER LEAVE DOUBLE DENIM



Zulu Winter are more the sort to get wrapped round Sunday Girl's little finger as they drone on incessantly, "I will never leeavvveee youu", despite the fact

they're probably stood outside their girlfriend's house already with all their stuff smashed and scattered on the front lawn while she's upstairs getting fucked in the ass by MNEK. Give it up guys.

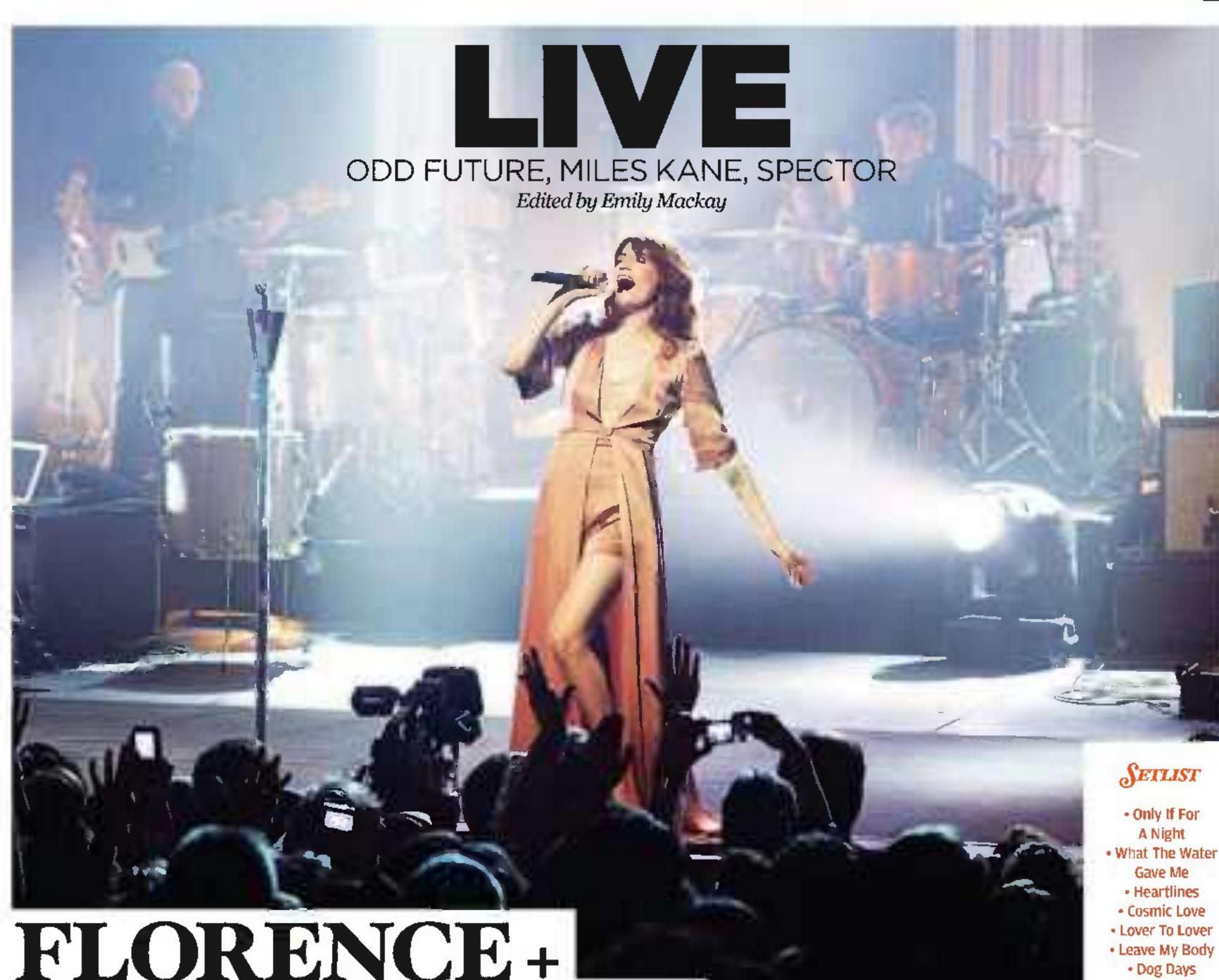
WASHED OUT **AMOR FATI DOMINO**



Finally, a decent single! Washed Out exist as an antidote to all that shit-raking cynicism above; it's actually true that if you distill the essences of their beautiful

slowburning chillwave into liquid form then pour it over the rest of the acts this week, they will all melt away like the Nazis in Raiders Of The Lost Ark and the world will be a better place. So hurry! Get the pipes out! Get the gauzes! Let's do some chemistry!

PIXIE LOTT



HACKNEY EMPIRE, LONDON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25

THE MACHINE

Onstage emerges a more nuanced, organic and heartfelt side to 'Ceremonials'

he's the new Kate Bush." "She's just shouting!" "She's a style icon." "Lady Muck who got lost on the way to the gymkhana!" "Ethereal." "Annoying." ENOUGH ALREADY! Blimmin' eck, you could fill a room with the range of responses elicited by Florence + The Machine, Ms Welch's new album, the poptastic, bombastic 'Ceremonials', is bound to polarise opinion even further with its no apologies choruses and mountainhigh levels of intent. For all those indic also rans who find themselves zapped from studentville to the Top to and then lose it spectacularly on album number two, this is a lesson on how to do it. With its monied production, 'Ceremonials' sounds like

it was built to be played live And so it proves tonight.

Flanked by her Machine of two drummers, the ever-present harpist, a grand pianist and a couple of nervylooking backing vocalists, Flo is an

appropriate mix of commanding and slick. Visually she's channeling the entire repertoire of famous peoplewho-had thisjawline but chiefly

Rita Hayworth, with her bruise of red locks and peachy dressing gown. Gossamer highlights include What The Water Gave Me', which live stretches out more organically than it

does on record, and a Kid Harpoonassisted 'Never Let Me Go' that radiates the catch all chaim of a massive Christmas Number One. Meanwhile, a joyous re-tread of 'Rabbit Heart (Raise It Up)' is prefixed by a

She sounds unguarded and unproduced, like she's exorcising real inner torment

Stevie Nicks-like twirl and elongated with a house piano. It joins 'Dog Days Are Over' as a mass clapalong, bound by its HousewifeFM ubiquity ('You Got The Love' is notable by its absence – phew).

A pared-down version of 'Shake It Out', meanwhile, gives us a view inro the inner working of the Flomachine. Vocally she's not bursting through the scenery like a cannon going off, instead there are more subtle nuances. She sounds unguarded and unproduced, like she's exorcising some real inner torment, not just acting it out. Tellingly it's the best moment of the show.

As she thanks the crowd in the style of a blubsome Oscar winner, you're gripped by the inherent drama of the situation, as it vou've just watched her star ascend to its highest point. But, from a purely musical level, you're left wishing for some more unmasked moments like 'Shake It Out', where the noise on the Machine is turned down just a fraction. Priya Elan

- Cosmic Love
- - Dog Days
- Are Over Shake It Out
- Rabbit Heart (Raise It Up)
- Spectrum
- Never Let Me Go
- No Light, No Light



VARIOUS VENUES, CARDIFF THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20 - SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23

This trend-bucking Cardiff gathering proves it's the best little festival the UK has to offer right now

ow in its fifth year, Cardiff's city-wide Swn Festival has become something of an anomaly given its ability to buck and, increasingly, set trends. At the end of a summer in which Truck was rumoured to be bankrupt, ATP called time on its May weekenders and even Michael Eavis was sounding the death knell for festivals, the idea that Cardiff's pubs could be bustling with bands and punters for four straight days seems improbable. Curated by Radio t's Huw Stephens and local promoter John Rostron, Swn's never had the reputation of The Great Escape or Camden Crawl, which seems to have been the festival's making, allowing it to flourish within the city's brilliant music community with a winning 'by the people, for the people' (not the industry) feel.

It's wholeheartedly supported by the Welsh Music Foundation, an anomaly in this age of arts funding cuts. The beautifully designed festival programmes are free, and you'll spot Huw and John in crowds all weekend. Swn's the perfect launch pad for the inaugural Welsh

Music Prize on the Friday, the national equivalent of the Mercury. Gruff Rhys wins for 'Hotel Shampoo', delivering a charming (if slightly frazzled) acceptance speech to a crowd that includes Islet and James Dean Bradfield.

All of this fosters a genuine spirit of positivity, and one you certainly don't get at cutthroat tipster fests like SXSW.

Preconceptions are swallowed, then, before Thursday's opening act, Greta Isaac at O'Neill's. The programme says she's 16, taught herself to play in January and, for a full

house, also mentions Laura Marling. All sniffiness, however, is quickly blasted away by her fizzy demeanour and spry guitar work, her gently ruminative songs proof of a young woman who's wise with her years rather than beyond them.

Hailing from Caernarfon, Welshlanguage quartet Creision Hud ("magic crisps", apparently) are what'd happen if you stuck a rocket launcher up Two Door Cinema Club's backsides. Over at Undertone, Bristolian punk trio Caves

are irresistible, sounding like Jimmy Eat World meets defunct Smell legends Mika Miko. And Yaaks are wickedly uninhibited, unexpectedly trashing their equipment after a set of naked, emotional fireworks.

Local chaps Brandyman were last year's unexpected highlight, so it's thrilling to see them open Friday night.

It's a brilliant music community with a by the people, for the people' feel

Half an hour previously, NME was drinking in the pub where their frontman, the introverted, polite DC Gates works. The minute he steps on stage, however, his eyes narrow, face a boiling cauldron of brilliantly wry British spite, spitting about "teeth dripping with gravy¹⁷ and making excellent metal claw while his band bleed belting, scabrous post-punk. When he thanks us for watching Brandyman Mk II - "well, Mk III if you count the two Gareths" -

Gates manages to out-Mark E Smith the man himself, who storms off after half an hour during The Fall's Saturday set.

Rather more gentle are Theme Park back at O'Neill's, whose Talking Heads-flecked tunes are delightful if not particularly pulse-quickening. Over at Clwb Ifor Bach, Ifan Dafydd sounds uncannily like his old Goldsmiths roommate James Blake prior to the worst band of the weekend, Stay+. The leader of the "collective" hobbles onstage on crutches, then hurls them at his laptop. Amid dry ice and blinding lights, he bowls around howling like a tremendous cunt while what sounds like a slowed-down late '90s Gatecrasher compilation clears the room.

No chance of Saturday starting on a similarly burn note, thanks to DZ Deathrays. With their shaggy manes, they look like what'd happen if Beavis And Butt-Head dived off the sofa and into the early '90s MTV videos they used to laugh at, and while DFA 1979 have been thrown around as a reference point, they've more in common with the shrieking riffs of The Mae Shi. For a guitars and drums duo, it's surprisingly



From The Crowd

Luke Morgan

Britton, 21,

Treorchy

"The best band

I stumbled across

were Yaaks, whose

energy blew me

away. My highlight

has to be Battlekat -

they had incredible

theatrics and an

eerie Doctor Who

vibe. It's the sheer

friendliness and

inclusiveness that

makes Swn great."

not the intensely physical percussion that leads, but Shane Parsons' vortex-swirling, fist-pumping riffs. The magnetically sad Patterns follow an incendiary performance from Summer Camp at the Arts Institute, recalling a widescreen

Deerhunter. Following a second storming round of DZ upstairs at Dempsey's, Esben And The Witch's gloaming drone at the Buffalo Bar feels anticlimactic in comparison, making the Vinyl Vendettas' DJ battle with Steve Lamacq at Clwb Ifor Bach a more thrilling prospect.

Stamina's dwindling come Sunday morning, so Denmark's Battlekat playing their debut UK show - are a welcome, if virulent tonic. Their Scandinavian heritage makes comparisons to The Knife inevitable and not entirely unwarranted, but alien-voiced singer Matılda has more than just a Star Wars-worthy fringe in common with future dance experimentalist Grimes. Their set's a genuine revelation - contrasting doomy atmospherics with biting cold wave synths and

a strangely affecting emotional core. Most beguiling of all is Balder at the back, who veers between an Omnichord, old mobile phones and blowing into tentacles of clear rubber tubing as if manning the flight deck of a UFO.

Queues for the evening's choicest picks bottleneck around 7pm, meaning that a good 40 or so people spend the heavy, tropical Truckers Of Husk's set dancing on the pavement outside O'Neill's, before pegging it over to Gwdihw for our last band of the weekend, Bristol's Zun Zun Egui. Tonight their bold, crunching riffs sound like Helmet on an exotic holiday, licked by singer Kushal's ululating whoops and howls. The tiny café is packed to the rafters, a sweat of local ales and crushed bodies shimmying to their howling, invigorating carnival. Kushal might sing in French, Creole, English and innumerable made-up tongues, but tonight, going by the grins of the crowd, they're speaking Swn's inimitable, wonderful

language. Laura Snapes

ODD FUTURE

TERMINAL 5, NEW YORK CITY WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19

The biggest shock? OFWGKTA are built to last...

ape, homophobia, masturbation, necrophilia, cannibalism... you have to hand it to Tyler, The Creator, when it comes to the fine art of being provocative, there was no subject left unmentioned with his first major release, 'Goblin'. But in a world where music is as omnipresent as air and controversy is frequently indistinguishable from chiché, the LA crew have a fight on their hands to keep the attention that they didn't so much earn, but loot at the start of the year.

However, if you look past the hubbub, there are already plenty of signs that Odd Future are in this for a considerably longer haul than their image as feckless, nihilistic juveniles may initially let on. Their upcoming TV show on Adult Swim shows a certain business savvy (because even renegades have to pay the bills), and the fact that the group's in-house lothario Frank Ocean is currently being preened for R&B stardom also proves that even the disenfranchised find the lure of the big-time hard to resist. But during tonight's show, you can see that Tyler is steering the Odd Future bandwagon with an increasingly purposeful intent.

There are points where his commitment to put on a great show verges on the dictatorial. At one point, he dishes out specific instructions to the lighting guy for strobes while at another juncture, he issues irritated demands for the group's friends to clear the stage so they can perform properly. Even a kamikaze swandive off a first-storey balcony which sees him falling 20 feet onto the crowd is done for the benefit of the aghast audience as much as getting his own kicks. It's a relentless effort that takes its toll; at one point, he admits that this US tour has left him exhausted - but he still has enough energy to turn the place over yet again with a raucous version of 'Sandwitches'.

It's a 90-minute set that brims with a thrillingly primal energy, but that semblance of order that runs through the chaos is slowly becoming more prominent. In the long run, it's this that will carve out a path for the group once their ability to get people's backs up begins to fade. They're not going to be young and provocative forever, but it seems as though Tyler for one realises that, and is already taking steps to make sure Odd Future aren't. left in the past. Hardeep Phull





ero worship is a new look on Miles Kane. First as a Little Flame and then later as Rascal-in-chief, Kane's career thus far-save for one obvious exception - has been spent on the peripheries of success: always stylish but never fashionable, well-liked without being widely respected, too young to be a nearly-man but old enough to wonder if his time was ever going to come. Well, it just has.

It was during festival season that NME first noticed Kane's sets becoming something more than mere midafternoon time killing exercises the reaction he was getting from people seemed entirely out of proportion to the respectable, but hardly spectacular, reception 'Colour Of The Trap' was afforded upon release. What tonight's (sold-out) show makes abundantly clear,

however, is that his brand of bespoke retro pop has finally found its audience, and is scratching an itch no-one would've guessed was there.

Adulation, much like debonair red drampipes, is something he wears well. Grinning giddily at the chants of

Almost every song he plays is sung back at him like scripture

"Miles! Miles! Miles fucking Kane!" that seem to go up between every song, this is a performance that -like Kane himself—is cocksure but never conceited, disarmingly likeable, and just the right sort of sleazy. 'Kingcrawler' - three velvet minutes of Joe Meekstyled pop whose "waye aye-aye-aye"

brain like mercury poisoning may be his mini-manifesto, but almost every song

he plays tonight is sung back at him like scripture, from the roomy chorus of 'Rearrange' to the shamelessly '60s

"ba-ba-ba" refrain of 'Quick and'.

Having arrived at this point, then, you can understand if he's reticent about changing his tune too much. Kane is

a fine songwriter, but you sense he's not a man with many surprises up his sleeve, and the new song he airs tonight. 'Woman's Touch', is - new wave-y stop-start verses aside - very much in keeping with what's gone before. Then again, it's not like he hadn't already nailed his colours to the mast with

unselfconscious, daftly enjoyable covers of 'Hey Bulldog' and Jacques Dutrone's 'Le Responsable': say what you will about Kane, but he didn't get where he is now by second guessing himself or acting at all contrived.

So when he tells tonight's crowd, "I love you, Glasgow", you believe it's not just idle chatter. And you know the feeling is mutual. It has taken Miles Kane longer than he would have liked to find the limelight, but this perennial sideman is making a fine fist of being the biggest show in town. Barry Nicolson

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rom up here in the gods, the Roundhouse looks a bit like outer space. Twinkling stars onstage combine with cameraphones held aloft in the audience to create the rather dizzying suggestion that our venue's proportions are constrained, not by floors, ceilings and other such dismal markers of space, but by the expanding walls of the universe.

It's a scene that demands an astronaut, and by golly do we get one tonight. For here comes Thom Yorke's new BFF Steven Ellison aka Flying Lotus - beaming from ear to ear as he bobs and feints between the buttons like a grandmaster engaged in a bout of speed chess. And while the LA producer's 'Cosmogramma' LP may have inched him toward the mind-altering free jazz of his great auntie, Alice Coltrane, tonight's show is all about proving that visionary music needn't come with a side order of fondled chin.

For every track to wipe the sleepy matter from our proverbial third eyes, there are transcendent, butt-shaking jams such as 'MmmHmm' and 'Clock Catcher', plus snatches of other people's hip-hop joints to make bodies follow where the mind will lead.

"I know y'all feeling that ecstasy shit," Ellison intones dreamily halfway in and, while in the interests of professionalism I must remain sober as a judge tonight, one might easily suppose that Flying Lotus' amazing, technicolour glitch-hop from the galaxy's edges sounds fucking brilliant on drugs. Alex Denney

REAL ESTATE

ISLINGTON MILL, SALFORD MONDAY, OCTOBER 24

ade-up fact that's probably true, number one: 76 per cent of Manchester's current guitar band underground have been influenced, at least partly, by Real Estate. Number two: 62 per cent of the city's bloggers and promoters have either booked or written about an act who sound - at least partly - like the New Jersey group recently. Real Estate's enduring popularity in the northwest (the venue is packed tonight) reflects the local indie community's strong penchant for all things 'chill'; indeed, acts including Milk Maid and Young British Artists are here to see a trio who prove their mastery in the careful crafting together of fading-sun melodies atop lip-smackingly sweet guitar tones and wisp-of-thewind vocals. Real Estate don't do changes in overall dynamics or tempo - and that grates - but the subtle succinctness of 'Beach' Comber' or tracks from new album 'Days', such as 'It's Real' and 'Municipality', can't be denied live, their nuances fluttering like confetti over an adoring audience. Amid the meandering pace they slip in a cover of Felt's 'Sunlight Bathed The Golden Glow' that stands out for a little before merging into their sonic template which is sort of Real Estate's sticking point. Each song is a moment, expertly assembled, but once gone it's a struggle to get back. Simon Jay Catling

ASH

awking entire album-live shows round the country might well be a cynical modern business, but when that album is one so preternaturally innocent and optimistic as Ash's pop masterwork 'Free All Angels', all of that cynicism is cancelled out in the opening heartbeats, and its residue washed away with rivers of pink lemonade. This might be one of biggest-hearted rock shows to take place in London all year. To celebrate, Charlotte Hatherley is back, updating her metal shewarrior shtick by throwing her shapes in a delightful silver glitter dress. She's rejoining apparently for one tour only, but the infectiously good time that she, Tim, Rick and Mark are clearly having make that seem rather unlikely. And so the fabulous foursome power through the perfect pop of 'Shining Light' and 'Candy' along with lesser-known thunderbolts like 'Pacific Palisades', leaving time enough for the obligatory set of almost-all-of-the-other favourites. This is not the sort of evening in which one would play 'Clones'. And just in case the Forum wasn't already enraptured in the glee of arrested adolescence, in honour of John Peel Day they

bash out a version of 'Teenage Kicks' by way of a second encore.

reality of a band still sounding so effervescent and vital after all

this time. That painting in the attic of the Ash clubhouse must

be a decomposing bloody mess by now. Dan Martin

We've said it before, but logic and precedent rail against the

HMV FORUM, LONDON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25



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OUR IDER?



WHAT'S ON



SHACKLEWELL ARMS, LONDON THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20

Yes, it's a gig in Dalston. Yes, they've got lots of hipster mates. But this is joyous indie brilliance

'The Official Spector Twitter page', reads a piece of A4 paper stuck on the wall. 'The first headline tour' declares a poster close by. Fred MacPherson and his crew file onto the tiny stage. "It's Friday night," declares Fred, "it's still Number One. It's Top Of The Pops..."

While their tongues are visibly in their cheeks, you can't doubt, or fault, Spector's ambition. You can hear it. Arch-eyebrowed and rough-guitared glamorous indie rock'n'roll of the kind we haven't heard for too long, every

track played tonight sounds like a keeper. Here is the self-conscious grandiosity of late-'90s types like My Life Story, with Cocker-indebted mannerisms, but the raw, post-Libs energy of The Vaccines or Frankie & The Heartstrings, the perfect balance of suave and scrappy.

"We're Spector, for anyone that's just joined us..." Fred interjects frequently between songs, when he's not ostentatiously combing his quiff or conspicuously swigging from a whisky cocktail. Such affectations sound annoying on paper, but somehow the way Spector do it makes it OK; Fred jokes that he's got the label to donate some free swag for a competition on the last night of their tour, then produces a signed Maccabees poster from

a tube to faux-dismay. Like Art Brut, their affectionate deconstruction of the indie dream is counterbalanced by a genuine mania for its music and some really, really great songs. Opener 'Friday Night' is a rollicking rush of hormones and hooks, chased by the jangling, key-sparkled attack of 'Celestine'. The crowd are already gagging for the punchalong chorus of 'Chevy Thunder'.

Spector are testament to the fun you can have, when, as former Les Incompétent and Ox.Eagle.Lion.Man

Fred has admitted, you stop trying to be cool. It's hard to think who else, right now, could get away with playing a completely down-the-line, straight-up cover of Kings Of Leon's 'The Bucket' in a hipster den like this and remind you that... actually, it's a really good tune.

Sure, they couldn't be more London if they tried (their video was filmed in Dalston cool-kid hang out Efes pool hall, tonight's gig is in an equally trendy haunt close to The Horrors' base, and they're signed to ex-Queen Of Noize Marread Nash's label alongside Florence) but who cares who they're friends with - just listen to those choruses. Seriously. And get yourself signed up to that official Twitter page while you're at it, it's hysterical. Emily Mackay



Моитн

What the

London "I was at Field Day

in the summer, I saw them by accident and I thought they were amazing. I went straight on Facebook to see when they were next playing. They were so charismatic - so many bands I saw at the festival were so boring."



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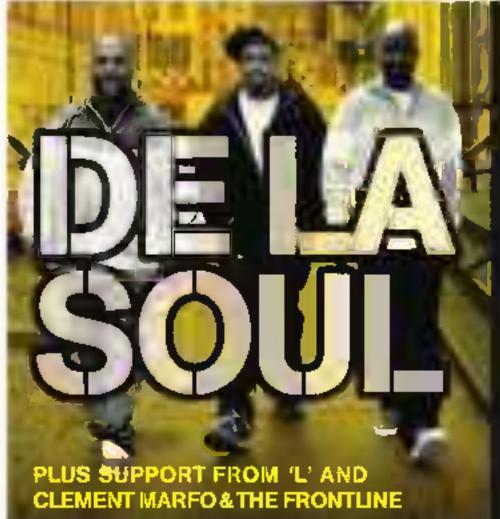
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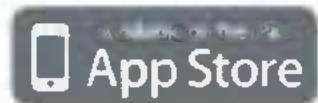




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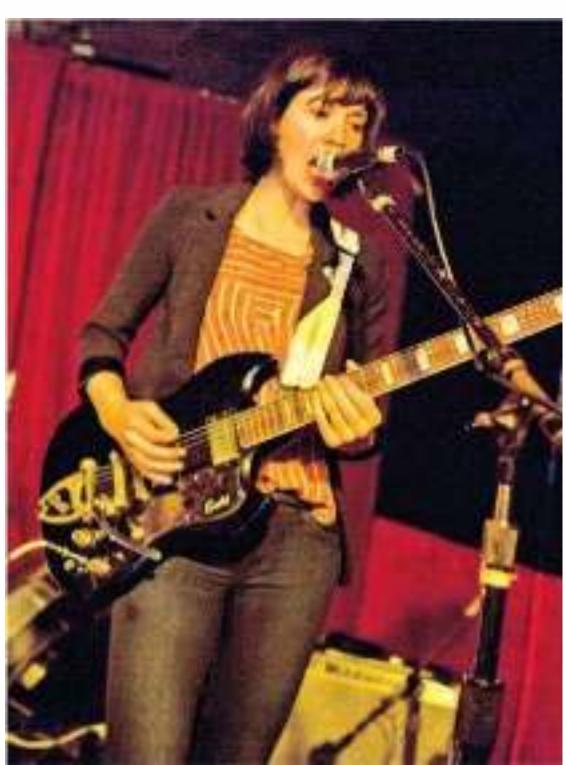


THE UK'S BIGGEST GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

Edited by Laura Snapes



BOKINGNOW



WILD FLAG

STARTS: Bristol Thekla, Jan 27

DON'T MISS

If we make just one promise to you in 2011, it's that seeing Wild Flag early next year will be £12 very well spent. In interviews, the group have lamented the cute cuddliness of recent music - and unsurprisingly, there's not the faintest trace of mollycoddling on their debut album, or when they play live. Tales of dismantled drumkits, onstage wipeouts, accidentally whacking each other in the eyes with their axes and the like have emerged from their recent jaunts around America. Seeing their bristling, rip-roaring shows at SXSW earlier this year was a life-affirming experience, the kind that induces temporary follies where we decide that we must go out and buy a guitar right away in order to learn how to be as awesome as them. Senses regained, we realised we'd best leave this rock'n'roll business to these four. They're pros after all.



ISLET STARTS: Manchester Deaf Institute, Nov 11

Cardiff's most inventive, deranged band hit the road before releasing their debut album next year.

Expect to be used as an instrument (yes, really).



THE STREETS

STARTS: Skegness Butlins, Nov 19

After much to-ing and fro-ing, Skinner announces his final ever dates, marking the end of an admirable 10-year career at the Big Reunion festival, with Pendulum supporting.



CSS STARTS: London

Heaven, Dec 7
Lovefoxxx and the gang released new single 'City Grrrl' last week, and will bring their saucy Brazilian vibes to chilly winter Blighty this Chrimbletide.



BILLY BRAGG

STARTS: Edinburgh
Queens Hall, Nov 13
The political, polemical
strummer announces a

new compilation of the free downloads he's giving away, and hits the road, cuppa in hand.



THE TING TINGS

STARTS: Leeds Cockpit, Nov 21

Finally, Katie and Jules have got their arses in gear, releasing their first new song in 13 months - the bombastic 'Hang It Up' and now they're off on a keenly awaited tour.



JEFF MANGUM

STARTS: Minehead Butlins, Mar 9

The Neutral Milk Hotel man's ATP festival gets postponed to March 2012 fingers crossed that all acts will still perform,



THE TWILIGHT SAD

STARTS: Dundee Doghouse, Nov 13

Their forthcoming album might not be out until February next year, but this fortnight-long tour should tide you over until then.



FUTURE OF THE LEFT

STARTS: Cardiff Club Ifor Bach, Nov 22

On the back of new six-track
EP 'Polymers Are Forever',
Welsh alt-rockers Andy
Falkous and co plot three
dates in Cardiff, Leeds
and London.



YOU ME AT SIX

STARTS: Belfast Ulster Hall, Mar 14

The Surrey punks plot a whopping spring 2012 tour, trotting out new album 'Sinners Never Sleep' and ending with a date at the O2 Academy Brixton.



NIKI & THE DOVE

STARTS: London Hoxton Bar & Grill, Nov 16

Following stints on the Emerge NME Radar Tour and supporting Hurts, Malin and Gustaf announce their own headline show.



PAUL McCARTNEY

STARTS: The O2 Arena, London, Dec 5

Celebrate Christmas with the one and only Macca. If you heckle politely enough, he might just play 'Wonderful Christmastime' to get you all festive.



THE STONE ROSES

STARTS: Manchester Heaton Park, June 19

In case you hadn't heard, The Stone Roses have got back together. The tickets sold out in seconds, so be prepared to flog a limb.



Our customers can get Priority Tickets to thousands of gigs across the UK up to 48 hours before general release.



NME PICK Finally, the chance to get Lana Del Rey out of the bitchy internet arena and into the one that matters. The live setting will be the real test of her mettle, rather than endless blather about whether she's 4 REAL, maaaan. Whatever you think of her, there's no denying that LDR has been one of the most exciting phenomena in a long time - genuinely getting people talking, for better or worse - making this short run of UK dates feel like a proper event. NME was lucky enough to sneak into the studio to watch her perform on Later With Jools Holland a few weeks back, and can happily report that the girl has the goods - her voice rendered us a pile of shivers for the rest of the night. Like you, however, we're still yet to hear anything but 'Video Games' and 'Blue Jeans', making this tour the grand unveiling. Smoke, mirrors, controversy, be gone...



Everyone's Talking About **GIRLS**

STARTS: Cardiff Globe, November 8

Gospel, God and girls with a small G - the San Franciscans' brilliant new album 'Father, Son, Holy Ghost' tackles The Big Subjects, and does so with a glorious panache that shows how far Chris Owens and co have come since those early, shuffling demos. Even the record's seven-minute epics flit by in a breeze. Don't miss this short run of UK dates.



Don't Miss DANANANAN-**AYKROYD**

STARTS: Derby Vic Inn, November 2

Pass the hankies - Glasgow's Dana are calling it a day. In their words, "for a band called Dananananaykroyd we've done more than we ever expected". They've always been one of our hardest touring, hardest partying bands, and never got the success they deserved despite some awesome anthems. Expect a messy wake.



Radar Stars 2:54

STARTS: Bournemouth 60 Million Postcards, November 4

They may only be one EP in ~ the glorious 'Scarlet' ~ but sister duo Hannah and Colette Thurlow are already well on the way to forming a striking pairing that we'd bet our bottom dollar will be appearing on those January prediction lists. Think Garbage's Shirley Manson at her most unfuckwithable, paired with sludgy, Slint-leaning guitars.

BELFAST

Ben Howard Stiff Kitten 028 9023 8700

Duff McKagan's Loaded Spring & Airbrake 028 9032 5968

Ed Sheeran Queens University 028 9097 3106

BIRMINGHAM

Boyce Avenue HMV Institute 0844 248 5037

Digitalism HMV Institute (Library) 0844 248 5037

LMFA0 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 Silent Filter 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

BOURNELLOUTH

The Accused Champions 01202 757 000

BRIGHTON

Charlie Parr The Haunt 01273 770 847 **Crazy Arm Prince Albert**

01273 730 499 Hurts/Niki & The Dove Centre 0870 900 9100

Jim Stapley Latest Music Bar

01273 687 171 Professor Green/Rizzle Kicks Dome

01273 709709 Pure X/Sleep Over Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Twin Sister Sticky Mike's Frog Bar 01273 749 465

BRISTOL

Alto Rising/Dark Energy/ Six Seconds Croft (Front Bar) 0117 987 4144

Jaguar Skills Thekla 08713 100000 The Maccabees Trinity 01179 351 200 Owiny Sigoma/Papa Le Gal Croft

(Main Room) 0117 987 4144 The St Pierre Snake Invasion Fleece 0117 945 0996

CAMBRIDGE

Al Lewis Portland Arms 01223 357268 Magazine Junction 01223 511511 CARDIFF

Blackfoot Bogiez 029 2034 1463

EDWBURGH

Andrew Roachford Voodoo Rooms 0131 556 7060

Ellen & The Escapades/Matt Norris & The Moon Electric Circus

0131 226 4224 Emell Sande The Caves 0131 557 8989

Japanese Voyeurs Sneaky Pete's

0131 225 1757 King Creosote/Kid Canaveral Liquid

Room 0131 225 2564 Roddy Woomble Queens Hall 0131 668 2019

EXE

Guillemots Phoenix 01392 667080 GATESHEAD

James Sage Arena 0870 703 4555

GLASGOW

My Morning Jacket/The Head And The Heart 02 ABC 0870 903 3444 Tinie Tempah/Nero/Redlight SECC

Washington King Tut's Wah Wah Hut

Withered Hand Captain's Rest 0141 331 2722

0870 477 2000

HATFIELD

Maverick Sabre The Forum 0844 477 2000

LEEDS

LIVERMOOL

Against The Flood/Carcer City/The **Soulless** The Well 0113 2440474 The Fall University 0113 244 4600 **La Loop** Faversham 0113 245 8817 **Melvins** Irish Centre 0113 248 9208 The Rifles Cockprt 0113 244 3446

The Pigeon Detectives OZ Academy 2

LOND

After Hours/British Sea Power East Wintergarden 0207 418 2725

Aleia Diane/Wild Divine Village Underground 020 7422 7505 Amadou & Mariam York Hall

Anna Terrihelm St Pancras Old Church Black Diamond Bay Garage 020 7607 1818

Crystal Stilts Scala 020 7833 2022 Dead Empires Dublin Castle

The Early Years/Echo Lake/Sennen

The Furlows Horde Boston Arms 020 7272 8153

The Heartbreaks Bull & Gate

Heaven 020 7930 2020

0870 606 3400 Jesus Jones 02 Academy 2 Islington

0870 477 2000 The King Blues Roundhouse

020 7482 7318

020 7485 2659

My Red Cell Barfly 0870 907 0999

0141 248 3000

0141 221 5279

Wiz Khalifa O2 Academy

Foreign Beggars Mojo 0844 549 9090 **Lanterns On The Lake** Leaf Baltic 0151 707 7747

0870 477 2000

020 8980 2243

020 7485 1773

Dustin Wong Plan B 08701 165421 CAMP Basement 0871 230 1094

Globe Giris Floridita 020 7314 4000 Goldheart Assembly Spice Of Life

020 7437 7013

020 7485 5358 Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard

Jessie J HMV Hammersmith Apollo

The Me! Me! Me's? Enterprise

The Milk Dingwalls 020 7267 1577 The Minutes Monto Water Rats 020 7837 4412

Natty XOYO 020 7729 5959

Paintings Of Ships New Cross Inn. 020 8692 1866

The Rapture KOKO 020 7388 3222 Skinny Lister Slaughtered Lamb 020 8682 4080

Throwing Muses 02 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Tori Amos Royal Albert Hall 020 7589 8212

Vuvuvultures MacBeth 020 7739 5095 Yellowire/The Loose Salute

Borderline 020 7734 5547. Young Galaxy/Air Castles/M+A The

Lexington 020 7837 5387 MANCHESTER

Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines

Evening News Arena 0161 950 5000 Bruno Mars 02 Apollo 0870 401 8000 Chairlift Sound Control 0161 236 0340

The Defiled/Revoker Roadhouse 0161 228 1789

Ritzy HMV Ritz 0161 236 4355 **Saviours** Gullivers 0161 832 5899 Sbh Sand Bar 0161 273 1552

The Travelling Band Academy 3

MINICASTLE

0161 832 1111

Tribes Cluny 0191 230 4474 Turisas 0191 261 2606

NOTTINGHAM

Baxter Dury Glee Club 0871 472 0400 Lacuna Coil/Straight Line Stitch Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484

Rise Against/Tom Morello Rock City 08713 1000000

Ugly Duckling Bodega Social Club 08713 100000

Will Young Royal Centre 0115 948 2525 **PORTSMOUTH**

The Blackout/We Are The Ocean/ Canterbury Pyramids 023 9235 8608

SHEFFELD Scrooblus Pip Plug 0114 276 7093 SOUTHAMPTON

One Night Only Talking Heads 023 8055 5899

Royal Republic Joiners 023 8022 5612 STORE

Fontanella Keele University 01782 621111 ST ALBANS

Crisis Of The Third Century/Silent

5miles Horn 01727 853 143 WOLVERHAMPTON

The Edgar Broughton Band Robin 2 01902 497860 James Morrison Wulfrun Hall

0870 320 7000 Motorhead/Anti Nowhere League/

UK Subs Civic Hall 01902 552121

YORK Her Name is Calla Stereo

01904 612237





THURSDAY

November 3

BELFAST

Benjamin Francis Leftwich Stiff Kitten 028 9023 8700

BIRMINGHAM

Airborne Toxic Event HMV Institute (Library) 0844 248 5037 The King Blues 02 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 My Morning Jacket HMV Institute 0844 248 5037

Scrooblus Pip HMV Institute (Temple) 0844 248 5037

Wiz Khalifa/Yelawolf 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

BRIGHTON

Dananananaykroyd/Flash Bang **Band The Haunt 01273 770 847**

Dog is Dead Strcky Mike's Frog Bar. 01273 749 465

Exit Ten The Hydrant 01273 608 313 Jessie J Centre 0870 900 9100

Kyla La Grange The Hope 01273 723 568

Patrick Wolf/cocknbullkid Komedia 01273 647 100

The Rapture Coalition 01273726858 Tula & The Bakelites Mesmerist 01273 328542

BRISTOL

Digitalism 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

Django Django Thekla Social (Clubnight) 0117 929 3301

Emily Barker & The Red Clay Halo/ Gill Sandell Fleece 0117 945 0996 Jonquil/Coasts Start The Bus

0117 930 4370 Natty Thekla 08713 100000

CARDIFF

Lieuwen /Gwyneth Glyn 10 Feet Tall 02920 228883

Palehorse/Nitkowski/Strange News from Another Star Clwb Ifor Bach 029 2023 2199

CARLISLE

Airship Brickyard 01228 512 220

COVENTRY

Baby Dee Taylor John's House 024 7655 9958

Labrinth Kasbah 024 7655 4473

DERBY Fires & Fireplaces/Starlings/Mellow

Rebellion Venue 01332 203545 DUNDEE

King Creosote/Kid Canaveral

Doghouse 01382 227080

EDINBURGH

The Fall HMV Picture House 0844 847 1740

Kissy Seli Out Liquid Room 0131 225 2564

Marcus Foster Cabaret Voltaire

0131 220 6176 Viv Albertine/Aggi Doom Voodoo

Rooms 0131 556 7060

FALMOUTH

Guillemots Princess Pavilion 01326 211222

Baxter Dury Captain's Rest

CLASSOW

0141 331 2722 The Defiled/Revoker/Murder FM

Cathouse 0141 248 6606

Doom The Arches 0141 565 1000 Hurts 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 Katy Perry/Oh Land SECC

01412483000

Mary Coughlan Oran Mor 01415529224 Theme Park Nice'n'Sleazy

0141 333 9637 Turisas/Chthonic/Kiuas Garage 01413321120

HATFIEL

Magazine The Forum 0844 477 2000 **LEEDS**

Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866



One Night Only Cockprt 0113 244 3446 Pure X/Sleep Over Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

Rise Against/Tom Morello/The Polar Bear Club 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

Silver Hips HiPi Club 0113 242 7353 LEKCESTER

Wille Nile Musician 0116 251 0080 LIVERPOOL

Dels Mojo 0844 549 9090 **Humanfly** Shipping Forecast. 0151 709 6901

James Morrison University 0151 256 5555

Miss Stylie Masque 0151 707 6171 **Seun Kuti** Kazımler 0871 230 1094 LONDON

Allo Darlin/Darren Hayman/Tender **Trap Scala 020 7833 2022** Amadou & Mariam York Hall

020 8980 2243 Ben Sommers Slaughtered Lamb

020 8682 4080 Bleached Hair MacBeth

020 7739 5095 Boyce Avenue OZ Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Camille Hackney Empire 020 8985 2424

Chairlift Electrowerkz 020 7837 6419 The Deer Tracks Nest 020 7354 9993

Duologue/Throwing 5now Electrowerkz 020 7837 6419 Jukebox The Ghost Barfly

0870 907 0999 Melvins Electric Ballroom

020 7485 9006

Floridita 020 7314 4000

Octane OK 02 Academy 2 Islington 0870 477 2000

Professor Green/Rizzle Kicks

Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 Reuban Richards/Niamh McNally

Royal Republic/Tracer Underworld 020 7482 1932

Saviours/Astrohenge The Unicorn 020 7485 3073

The Specials/By The Rivers Alexandra Palace 020 8365 2121

The Stars Down To Earth/Exmoor **Emperor** Nambucca 020 7272 7366 Terrorvision/The Breakdowns

Garage 020 7607 1818 Tori Amos HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

The Travelling Band/Sam Brookes Borderline 020 7734 5547 **Versus Versus** The Lexington 020 7837 5387

Visions 229 Club 020 7631 8310 Visions Of Trees CAMP Basement 0871 230 1094

MANCHESTER

Emell Sande Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019 Janis Ian Lowry 0161 876 2000 Jeff Chang 02 Apollo 0870 401 8000 **Led Bib** Band On The Wall 0161 832 6625

Steve Earle & The Dukes Academy 3 0161 832 1111

Strangers Dry Bar 0161 236 5920 Sucloperro Roadhouse 0161 228 1789 NEWCASTLE

Britney Spears Metro Radio Arena 0870 707 8000

Motorhead/Anti Nowhere League/ **UK Subs City Hall 0191 261 2606** The Rifles O2 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 **RKC** Cluny 0191 230 4474 So What Robot Riverside

0191 261 4386 NORWICH

Throwing Muses UEA

01603 505401

NOTTENENLAM Rival Sons Rock City 08713 100000

OXFORD Art Themen/Big Colours Blg Band Wheatsheaf 01865 721 156

Peerless Pirates Bullingdon Arms 01865 244516

Will Young New Theatre 0870 606 3500

POOLE

Marcus Bonfanti Mr Kyps 01202748945

PORTSMOUTH

Flogging Molly/The Minutes Pyramids 023 9235 8608

Rosie Vanler Cellars 0871 230 1094

SALFORD The Miserable Rich St Philip's Church 0161 834 2041

SHEFFIELD

Lanterns On The Lake Harley 0114 275 2288

Matt Schofleld OZ Academy 0870 477 2000 Maverick Sabre/Delilah Plug

0114 276 7093 Sonic Boom Six Corporation 0114 276 0262

SOUTHAMPTON

Eddi Reader Brook 023 8055 5366 Fozzy/JettBlack Talking Heads 023 8055 5899

King Charles Joiners 023 8022 5612 STOKE ON TRE

Lacuna Coli Sugarmili 01782 214 991 WOLVERHAMPTON Incubus/Fin Civic Hall 01902 552121

YORK

Sara Lowes Stereo 01904 612237

FRIDAY

November 4

Dog Is Dead Moles 01225 404445 BEDFORD

The Blockheads Corn Exchange 01234 269519

Exit Ten Esquires 01234 340120 BELFAST

The Answer/Therapy?/La Faro Ulster Hall 028 9032 3900 **Desert Hearts Stiff Kitten**

028 9023 8700 The Pigeon Detectives Queens University 028 9097 3106

BIRMINGHAM

Arceye Scruffy Murphy's 0121 333 3201 The Blackout/We Are The Ocean 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

Blue October 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Call Atlantis The Ballroom The Defiled/Revoker/Murder FM 02

Academy 3 0870 477 2000 **The Library HMV Institute (Library)** 0844 248 5037

Primera Dolz Asylum 0121 233 1109 Washington Rambow 0121 772 8174 **BOURNEMOUTH**

Marseille Sound Circus 01202 551802 2:54/Born Blonde 60 Million Postcards 01202 292 697

BRIGHTON

Bass Drum Of Death/Sauna Youth Green Door Store 07894 267 053 **Diatribes Sextet** Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Dudgy Concorde 2 01273 673 311 **Eddi Reader** St George's Church 01273 279448 Erasure Dome 01273 709709

Erol Alkan The Haunt 01273 770 847 **Gardens & Villa** The Hope 01273 723 568 The Glitch Mob Coalition 01273726858

Jeffrey Lewis & The Junkyard The Haunt 01273 770 847

Misty's Big Adventure Sticky Mike's Frog Bar 01273 749 465 **Texas in July** Audio 01273 624343

BRISTOL **Duologue L**ouisiana 0117 926 5978 Guillemots Trinity 01179 351 200 Melvins Thekia 08713 100000

Scroobius Pip The Cooler 0117 945 0999 **Son Of Dave Fleece** 0117 945 0996

CAMBRIDGE

Acid Mothers Temple Portland Arms 01223 357268

CARDIFF

Fozzy University 029 2023 0130 Mark Morriss Norwegian Church Arts Centre 029 2049 9759

COVENTRY

Missing Andy Kasbah 024 7655 4473 **The Ripps** Taylor John's House

024 7655 9958 DERBY

The Beat Venue 01332 203545 DUNDEE

Headway/Green Velvet Reading

Rooms 01382 228496 Viv Albertine Beat Generator 01382 229226

EDINBURGH

0131 225 2564

James Morrison HMV Picture House 0844 847 1740 Lost in Audio Liquid Room

Mary Coughian Voodoo Rooms 0131 556 7060 Roscoe Galloway Cabaret Voltaire

0131 220 6176 Take A Worm For A Walk Week Sneaky Pete's 0131 225 1757 **UK Subs Citrus Club 0131 622 7086**

GLASGOW Katy Perry/Oh Land SECC 0141 248 3000

Laidback Luke The Arches 0141 565 1000

LMFA0 The Arches 0141 565 1000 Pure X/Sleep Over Captain's Rest 0141 331 2722

Rise Against/Tom Morello 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 **Tribes** King Tut's Wah Wah Hut

0141 221 5279 **Umbilical Chord Classic Grand**

0141 847 0820 LEEDS

Baxter Dury HiFi Club 0113 242 7353 Codega Cockpit 0113 244 3446



Digitalism Cockpit 0113 244 3446 King Charles Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

Manowar 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 LIVERPOOL

Azari & III Magnet 0151 709 6969 Big Deal Mojo 0844 549 9090 The Darlingtons/Last Go Fiasco Shipping Forecast 0151 709 6901 Maverick Sabre/Deillah OZ Academy

0870 477 2000 The Ocean Between Us Masque 0151 707 6171 Rosie Vanier Mello Mello

0151 707 0898

LONDON cocknbullkid/Stooshe Hoxton Pony 0871 9624530

Amadou & Mariam York Hall 020 8980 2243 **Art Brut** Garage 020 7607 1818 Baby Dee Cafe Oto 0871 230 1094

Bounty Old Blue Last 020 7613 2478

Dananananaykroyd Kings College 020 7834 4740 The Dark Lights The Drop

020 7241 5511 **Decade** Scala 020 7833 2022 Evanescence HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

Flogging Molly/The Minutes HMV Forum 020 7344 0044 The Gaggeres Boston Arms

020 7272 8153 Goldle Lookin' Chain Electric Ballroom 020 7485 9006 Her Name is Calla The Lexington

020 7837 5387 **Hounds** Barfly 0870 907 0999 Hurts/Niki & The Dove 02 Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000

iced Earth/White Wizzard 02 Academy 2 Islington 0870 477 2000 Incubus Alexandra Palace 020 8365 2121

James Royal Albert Hall 020 7589 8212 The Kubricks/Running Club Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773

Lauren Hutchinson MacBeth 020 7739 5095

Leaf Hound Borderline 020 7734 5547 Nitin Sawhney Union Chapel 020 7226 1686

Patrick Wolf Roundhouse 020 7482 7318

Church The Phenomenal Handclap Band/

Pearl & The Beard St Pancras Old

Swimming/Tim Love Lee/Tom Vek X0YO 020 7729 5959 The Pins 100 Club 020 7636 0933

Sean Kuti 229 Club 020 7631 8310 Silent Front/Lupins The Unicorn 020 7485 3073

Sucioperro Barfly 0870 907 0999 Tinie Tempah/J Cole/Redfight The 02 Arena 0870 701 4444

Weird Dreams Shacklewell Arms 020 7249 0810 Zebra & Snake/Yadi Club NME @ KOKO 0844 847 2258

Zoey Van Goey/Rob Bravery 02 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000

MANCHESTER Betraeus Academy 4 0161 832 1111 Citizens FAC 251 0161 27 27 251 **Doom HMV Ritz 0161 236 4355**

The Electric Soft Parade Deaf

Indigo Moho Live 0161 834 8180 The King Blues Academy 2 0161 832 1111

Lana Del Rey Ruby Lounge

Institute 0161 330 4019

0161 834 1392 Night Of The Living Dead Band On The Wall 0161 832 6625

Rocky Votolato Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

Tori Amos Academy 2 0161 832 1111

MILTON KEYNES Hidden Image/Brother & Bones Crauford Arms Hotel 01908 313864

Airship Other Rooms 0191 261 9755 Death To Indie/The Villeins Dog &

Parrot 0191 261 6998 **The Fall Riverside** 0191 261 4386

Wiz Khalifa O2 Academy 0870 477 2000

NEWCASTLE

NOTTINGHAM Andrew Roachford Glee Club 0871 472 0400 Jaguar Skills Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484

Theme Park Bodega Social Club

08713 100000 OXFORD

Claude VonStroke Bullingdon Arms 01865 244516 Message To Bears/The Scholars 02

Academy 3 0870 477 2000

Twin Sister Jericho Taverni

01865 311 775 SALFORD

Money Sacred Trinity Church 0161 834 2041 SHEFFIELD

0114 221 2828 Lacuna Coli Corporation 0114 276 0262 The Monday Club O2 Academy 2

The Airborne Toxic Event Leadmill

0870 477 2000 Take To The Seas/Pocket Satelilte

Harley 0114 275 2288 SOUTHAMPTON Alan Merrill Talking Heads

023 8055 5899 WOLVERHAMPTON

Turisas/Chthonic/Kluas Wulfrun Hall

0870 320 7000 WREXHAM

Duff McKagan's Loaded Central Station 01978 358780

YORK

Black Diamond Bay The Duchess 01904 641 413

SATURDAY

November 5

ABERDEEN

Hermanez/Wrick/Fuad Snafu 01224 596 113

BELFAST

Gareth Dunlop McHugh's

028 9050 9999

BIRAMINGHAM **Acid Mothers Temple Hare &**

Hounds 0870 264 3333

The Greyish Quartet Drum

0121 333 2400

iced Earth 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Lacuna Coll HMV Institute (Library) 0844 248 5037

The Sultans Of Ping HMV Institute

(Temple) 0844 248 5037 Walter Lure Actress & Bishop

0121 236 7426

BOURNEMOU

Tinle Tempah/J Cole/Redlight

International Centre 0870 111 3000 BRIGHTON

Maria Minerva/The Haxan Cloak/ **Vision Fortune** Green Door Store

BRISTOL

07894 267 053

Bass Drum Of Death Croft (Main

Room) 0117 987 4144 **Emeli Sande** Fleece 0117 945 0996

Gardens & Villa Thekla

08713100000 Twin Sister/Holiday Shores/Fear

Of Men Start The Bus 0117 930 4370 Wiz Khalifa 02 Academy

0870 477 2000

CAMBRIDGE Conquest Of Steel/Dakesis/

Dethonator Portland Arms

01223 357268 CARDIFF

Chaos Trigger/Fall Against Fate/Drain The Lake Buffalo Bar

02920 310312

Cowbols Rhos Botwnnog/Soft **Hearted Scientists** Clwb Ifor Bach 029 2023 2199

Dananananaykroyd/Drains

Undertone 029 2022 8883

Incubus/Fin Motorpoint Arena

029 2022 4488

Octane OK/Jody Has A Hitlist Clwb Ifor Bach (upstairs) 029 2023 2199

Fozzy/JettBlack Kasbah

024 7655 4473 DERBY

COVENTRY

Marcus Bonfanti Flowerpot

01332 204955

Vicious Liberty The Vic Inn 0133274 00 91

كالتكاثلات

Arceye Doghouse 01382 227080

EDINBURGH Conquering Animal Sound/

Punajaw/PET Voodoo Rooms

0131 556 7060

Jericho Hill Electric Circus 0131 226 4224

Mac Floyd HMV Picture House

0844 847 1740 FALMOUTH

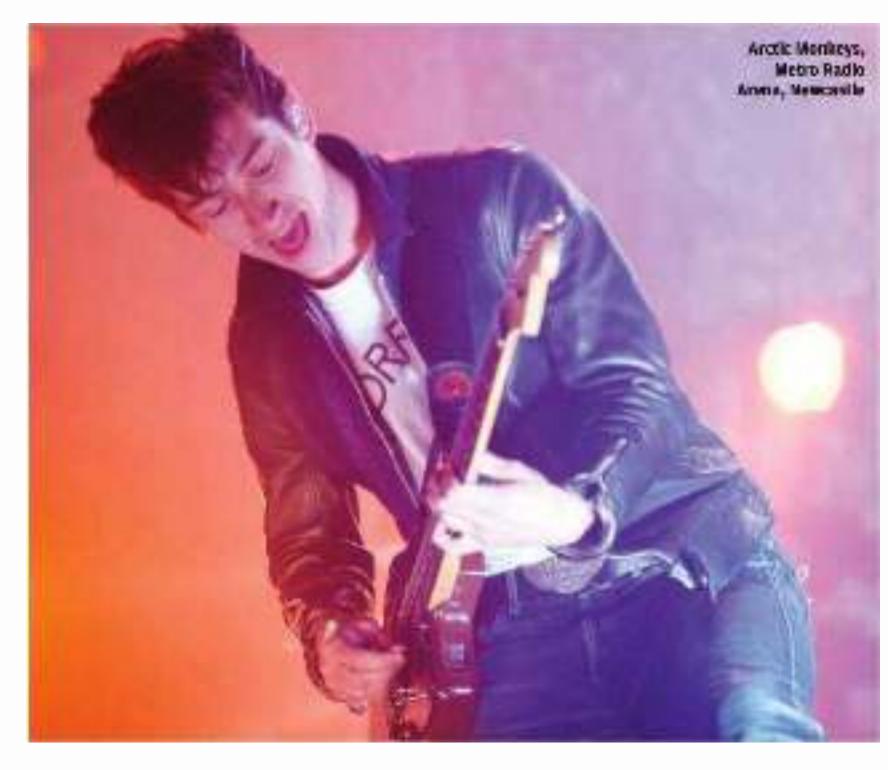
The Miserable Rich/Cate Ferris/ Roger Styles Miss Peapod's

0871 230 1094 **GATESHEAD**

Alison Krauss Sage Arena.

0870 703 4555 **GLASGOW**

Gummy Stumps Nice'n'Sleazy 0141 333 9637



The King Blues/Cerebral Ballzy The Arches 0141 565 1000

Lana Del Rey Oran Mor 0141 552 9224 Magazine OZ ABC 0870 903 3444

Motorhead/Anti Nowhere League/ **UK Subs** 02 Academy

0870 477 2000

Nowt But Northern/Bunty 02 ABC2 0141 204 5151

The Rifles Garage 0141 332 1120 Rival Sons King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

LEDS

The Devin Townsend Project/ Chthonic/Ulver University

0113 244 4600 Maverick Sabre/Delliah Cockpit

My Morning Jacket/The Head

And The Heart OZ Academy

0870 477 2000

Starlings Nation Of Shopkeepers 0113 203 1831

LIYERPOOL

0113 244 3446

Baxter Dury Mojo 0844 549 9090 Chibuku Masque 0151 707 6171

The Grants/Major Major/The **Late Poets** Shipping Forecast

0151 709 6901 Guillemots University 0151 256 5555

LONDON

The Airbonne Toxic Event O2 Shepherds Bush Empire

0870 771 2000

Alan Merrill/Arrows The Lexington 020 7837 5387

Alkaline Trio Barfly 0870 907 0999 Baby Dee Cafe Oto 0871 230 1094 The Case 100 Club 020 7636 0933 Casino Royale Club Barfly

0870 907 0999 Digitalism HMV Forum 020 7344 0044

Don't Feed The Robot/The Valkarys

Nambucca 020 7272 7366 Doom/Ghostface Roundhouse 020 7482 7318

Evanescence/The Pretty Reckless/ Fair To Midland HMV Hammersmith

Apollo 0870 606 3400 **Hevetets Port/Wytch Hazel Old Blue** Last 020 7613 2478

Juan MacLean Queen Of Hoxton 020 7422 0958

Kit/Captain Ahab The Daiston Vic. 020 7275 1711

Knox/The Trailer Trash Orchestra/ **Piney Gir** Borderline 020 7734 5547

Louise & The Pins Bloomsbury Bowling Lanes 020 7691 2610

Manowar 02 Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000

Peerless Pirates/The Volitains/ The Unkindness Of Ravens Roadtrip 020 7253 6787

Roy Harper Royal Festival Hall 020 7960 4242

Scarlett Valentine MacBeth 020 7739 5095

Vice Squad/16 Guns/Terminal **Decilne** Grosvenor 0871 223 7992 Volcanoes/A Day At The Races/ Oscar Suave & The Wrong 'Uns

Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773 MANCHESTER

Aeropiane Jabez Clegg 0161 272 8612 The Blackout/We Are The Ocean/ **Canterbury** Academy 2 0161 832 1111 Boyce Avenue HMV Ritz 0161 236 4355

The Delinquents Academy 4 0161 832 1111

The Empire Signal/Sandboy Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392 Flogging Molly/The Minutes

Academy 0161 832 1111 **Pearl & The Beard** The Castle

0161 237 9485 Pure X/Sleep Over Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

Rise Against/Tom Morello/ The Polar Bear Club 02 Apollo 0870 401 8000

MILTON KEYNES As Gods Prtz 01908 660392

The Cracked Watershed 07935 641 660 **NEWCASTLE**

Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines Metro Radio Arena 0870 707 8000

Ghosting Season/1 Boy World Headquarters 0191 261 7007

Willie Nile Cluny 0191 230 4474 The Zephyrs Cluny 2 0191 230 4474

NORWICH Megadeth Waterfront 01603 632 717 NOTTINGHAM

Anna Calvi Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484

Katy Perry/Oh Land Capital FM Arena 0115 948 4526

OXFORD **Duff McKagan's Loaded OZ Academy**

2 0870 477 2000 The Reverenzas Isis Farmhouse

01865 243854 **5aviours** Wheatsheaf 01865 721 156

Trophy Wife Old Boot Factory POOLE Coft 45 Mr Kyps 01202 748945

PRESTON King Charles Mad Ferret

07919 896 636

Service of the last of the las

Britney Spears Motorpoint Arena 01142 565656

The Gazelies OZ Academy 2 0870 477 2000

The Legend Of The 7 Black Tentacles Plug 0114 276 7093 **Tribes** Leadmill 0114 221 2828

Uberbyte/Elsenfunk Corporation 0114 276 0262

SOUTHAMPTON Capdown Talking Heads

023 8055 5899 YORK

Benjamin Francis Leftwich National Centre For Early Music 01904 658338 **The Fall** Fibbers 01904 651 250

Japanese Voyeurs/The Blacklisters Basement 01904 612 940

SUNDAY

November 6

ABERDEEN

Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines AECC 0870 169 0100

BATH

James Morrison Pavilion 01225 447770

BIRMINGHAM

BRISTOL

Agnes Obel Hare & Hounds 0870 264 3333

Mary Coughian Glee Club 0870 241 5093 **Sworn To Oath** The Balfroom

BRIGHTON Emell Sande Ballroom 01273 605789 **Givers** Green Door Store

07894 267 053 Saviours Prince Albert 01273 730 499

Adam Cohen Thekla 08713 100000 The Divebomb Revolution/Sommus

Croft (Main Room) 0117 987 4144 **Ellen Jewell** The Tunnels 0117 929 9008

Hockeysmith/The Flx/Oul Legionnaires Croft (Front Bar) 0117 987 4144

Iced Earth 02 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 Shining/Planting Claymore/ **Intensive Square** Fleece

0117 945 0996

2:54 Louisiana 0117 926 5978 CARDIFF

Carcer City/Against The Flood/The **Soulless** Bogiez 029 2034 1463 **Ghostface Killah** University

029 2023 0130 Manowar University 029 2023 0130 Mega Messiah Millennium Centre

EDINBURGH King Charles Sneaky Pete's

EXETER Alkaline Trio University

0131 225 1757

029 2063 6464

01392 263519

FALMOUTH

Natty Princess Pavilion 01326 211222 **GLASGOW**

Gardens & Villa Captain's Rest 0141 331 2722

Ian Wallace Stairway 0141 221 1009 **One Night Only** The Arches

01415651000 Tori Amos Royal Concert Hall

0141 353 8000 LEEDS

Fozzy/JettBlack The Well 0113 2440474

PP Dog Verve 0113 2442272

LEKCESTER

Bluebird Parade Musician 0116 251 0080

Duff McKagan's Loaded 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

LIVERPOOL

Motorhead/Anti Nowhere League/ **UK Subs** University 0151 256 5555 The Polar Bear Club Masque 0151 707 6171

Twin Sister Mojo 0844 549 9090 Will Young Empire 0844 847 2525 Zoey Van Goey/Emily & The Faves/ Nik Glover Kazımıer 0871 230 1094

LONDON Alice Russell/Jono McCleery The

Bedford 0208 682 8940 Ally Rhodes/Ivory/Lydia Drayton Garage (Upstairs) 0871 230 1094

Azealla Banks Hoxton Square Bar

and Kitchen 020 7613 0709

Blackfoot/Virgil & The Accelerators 02 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000 The Blackout/We Are The

Ocean/Canterbury Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 Capdown/The Skints/The

Filaments KOKO 020 7388 3222 **Die So Fluid** Garage 020 7607 1818 Dirty Revolution/Anti Vigilante/

020 7383 4976 George Michael Royal Opera House

Tyrannosaurus Alan Purple Turtle

020 7304 4003 Jeff Chang HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

Half Moon 020 7274 2733 Ramshackle Union Band/The

Mirrorkicks/Some Velvet Morning

Rejection/Henry Brothers Windmill 020 8671 0700 Scar City/Jump The Gun Dublin

Siskiyou/Carter Stanton The Lexington 020 7837 5387 Thomas Dolby 02 Shepherds Bush

Empire 0870 771 2000 MANCHESTER **Britney Spears** Evening News Arena

Castle 020 7485 1773

0161 950 5000 **Duologue** The Castle 0161 237 9485

My Morning Jacket/The Head And The Heart Academy 2 0161 832 1111 **Rival Sons** Academy 3 0161 832 1111

Josiah Wolf Kraak 07855 939 129

0161 834 8180 Vessels Night And Day Cafe

Texas in July Moho Live

01612361822 **Washington** Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

NEWCASTLE Hyde & Beast Cluny 0191 230 4474 Marcus Foster Cluny 2 0191 230 4474

The Pigeon Detectives O2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

HORWICH Flogging Molly/The Minutes UEA

01603505401 **Rosie Vanier** The Bicycle Shop 01603 625 777

Scrooblus Pip Waterfront 01603 632 717

NOTTINGHAM Acid Mothers Temple Bodega Social Club 08713 100000

POOLE Jon Allen Mr Kyps 01202 748945

PORTSMOUT

Cellars 0871 230 1094 SHEFFIELD Airship/Young British Artists/

Emily Barker & The Red Clay Halo

Firesuite Harley 0114 275 2288 Fair To Midland/Junction 31/Order **Of Voices** Corporation 0114 276 0262 Scuppered New Barrack Tavern

0114 234 9148 SOUTHAMPTON

Octane OK Joiners 023 8022 5612 STOKE PET/Symphonic Pictures/National

Trevor Fat Cats 01782 206032

STOKE ON TRENT Dananananaykroyd Sugarmill

01782 214 991 TUNBRIDGE WELLS 📗

Arcane Roots/22 The Forum

0871 277 7101

YORK

KT Tunstall Grand Opera House 01904 671818

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MONDAY

November 7

BATH

The Blood Choir Moles 01225 404445 BELFAST

Alison Krauss Waterfront 028 9033 4455 Richmond Fontaine Empire

028 9024 9276

Turisas/The Devin Townsend

Project Spring & Airbrake

028 9032 5968 BIRMINGHAM

Dan Sealey Kitchen Garden Cafe 0121 443 4725

Ghostface Killah HMV Institute (Library) 0844 248 5037

Josiah Wolf Hare & Hounds 0870 264 3333 The Rifles/Life in Film 02 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 Rise Against 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

BRIGHTON

Maverick Sabre/Delliah Concorde 2 01273 673 311

Mire/Chronos The Hydrant

01273 608 313 BRISTOL

Brigade/Accident Music/Kill Goliath

Croft (Main Room) 0117 987 4144 **Duff McKagan's Loaded Fleece** 0117 945 0996

Emma McNelli/Marc Imman/ Chice Hubball Croft (Front Bar)

0117 987 4144 Pure X/Sleep Over/Empty Pools

Thekla 08713 100000 Washington Start The Bus 0117 930 4370

CAMBRIDGE

Red Kite Portland Arms 01223 357268 Turin Brakes Junction 01223 511511

CARDIFF Arcane Roots/22 Clwb Ifor Bach

029 2023 2199 DERBY

Causeway Lane The Vic Inn. 01332 74 00 91

EDINBURGH

Marcus Bonfanti Voodoo Rooms 0131 556 7060

EXETER

Exit Ten Cavern Club 01392 496 370

GLASGOW

The Airborne Toxic Event The Arches 01415651000 Guillemots/Open Swimmer/

Beerjacket Oran Mor 0141 552 9224 King Charles King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Shapes/Hold Your Horse is Captain's Rest 0141 331 2722

0141 552 9224

LEEDS **Doom** 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

LEICESTER

Patrik Fitzgerald Musician 0116 251 0080

Throwing Muses Oran Mor

LIYERPOOL

Gardens & Villa Mojo 0844 549 9090 Nils Frahm Scandinavian Church 01517097763

LOMBON

The Aggrolites Underworld 020 7482 1932 Amy LaVere The Lexington

020 7837 5387 Atmosphere/Brother All/Evidence

Electric Ballroom 020 7485 9006 **Emeli Sande** Tabernacie 020 7243 4343

James Morrison 02 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Los Campesinos! Kings College 020 7834 4740

Magic Eight Ball Purple Turtle 020 7383 4976

My Morning Jacket/The Head And The Heart Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 Red Hot Chill Peppers/Fool's Gold

The O2 Arena 0870 701 4444 **Rosie Vanier** 12 Bar Club 020 7240 2622

Son Of Kirk/The Breretons Half Moon 020 7274 2733

Tall Ships/Tangled Hair The Rest Is Noise 020 7346 8521

Vessels Borderline 020 7734 5547 **Wanda Jackson Scala 020 7833 2022** William Fitzsimmons Barfly

0870 907 0999 Wiz Khalifa OZ Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000

Younghearts MacBeth 020 7739 5095

MANCHESTER

Acid Mothers Temple Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392

Adam Cohen Band On The Wall 0161 832 6625

Bass Drum Of Death The Castle 0161 237 9485

Die So Fluid/Attica Rage/Dirty **Vagrants** Alter Ego 0161 236 9266 Evanescence/The Pretty Reckless 02 Apollo 0870 401 8000

Switchfoot HMV Ritz 0161 236 4355 Tinle Tempah/J Cole/Redlight Evening News Arena 0161 950 5000

Twin Sister Deaf Institute

0161 330 4019 NEWCASTLE

Lacuna Coll/Straight Line Stitch Northumbria University

Magazine 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 Texas in July Riverside 0191 261 4386 NORWICH

The King Blues Waterfront 01603 632 717

NOTTINGHA

Diana Jones Glee Club 0871 472 0400 Fozzy/JettBlack Rock City 08713100000 Incubus/Fin Capital FM Arena

0115 948 4526 Scroobius Pip Rescue Rooms

0115 958 8484 OXFORD

Siskiyou Jencho Tavern 01865 311 775 **PORTSMOUTH**

Alkaline Trio Pyramids

023 9235 8608 Dananananaykroyd Wedgewood Rooms 023 9286 3911

SHEFFIELD

China Shop Bull/Stand Out Rlot

Corporation 0114 276 0262 **Hyde & Beast** Harley 0114 275 2288

Marcus Foster Leadmill 0114 221 2828 **TUNBRIDGE WELLS**

Thomas Dolby The Forum 0871 277 7101

WOLVERHAMPTON

Adele Civic Hall 01902 552121 **Rival 5ons** Slade Room 0870 320 7000

Airship Stereo 01904 612237

YORK

ABERDEEN

Die So Fluid The Tunnels 01224 211121

BELFAST

Boyce Avenue Queens University 028 9097 3106

Tori Arnos Waterfront 028 9033 4455 BIRMINGHAM

Adam Cohen Glee Club 0870 241 5093

The Electric Soft Parade/Toy 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

Magazine HMV Institute 0844 248 5037

Within Temptation 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 BRIGHTON

The Antiers Concorde 2 01273 673 311

Cahalen Morrison & Eli West Prince Albert 01273 730 499

Com Truise Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Los Campesinos! The Haunt 01273 770 847

BRISTOL

Janis Ian St George's Hall 0117 923 0359

Motorhead/Anti Nowhere League/ **UK Subs Colston Hall 0117 922 3683** Opeth/Pain Of Salvation 02

Academy 0870 477 2000 The Rifles/Life in Film/Book Club

Turbowolf/Hawk Eyes/The James Cleaver Quintet Croft (Main Room) 0117 987 4144

CAMBRIDGE

Thekla 08713 100000

Yes Corn Exchange 01223 357851

CARDIFF

Brigade Munroe Effect/The Rupture Dogs/Kill Goliath Buffalo

Bar 02920 310312 Exit Ten/Fei Comodo/Never Means Maybe Clwb Ifor Bach 029 2023 2199

Girls The Globe 07738 983947 **Throwing Muses** The Gate 0871 230 1094

Tinle Tempah/J Cole/Redlight Motorpoint Arena 029 2022 4488 **EXETER**

Dananananaykroyd Cavern Club 01392 495 370 The King Blues University

01392 263519

GLASGOW Arctic Monkeys/The Vaccines SECC 0141 248 3000

Fair To Midland OZ Academy 0870 477 2000

Evanescence/The Pretty Reckless/

Fozzy/JettBlack Cathouse 0141 248 6606 **Hyde & Beast** Captain's Rest

0141 331 2722 Lacuna Coll/Straight Line Stitch King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Misty's Big Adventure Nice'n'Sleazy

0141 333 9637 Natty The Arches 0141 565 1000 NewVillager School Of Art 0141 353 4530

LEEDS

Dog Is Dead Cockpit 0113 244 3446 **Ghostpoet** University 0113 244 4600 Japanese Voyeurs/The Blacklisters Cockpit Room 2 0113 244 3446 Mark Eltzel/Richard Buckner Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866 Texas in July The Well 0113 2440474

LIVERPOOL

The Darkness 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 Marcus Foster Mojo 0844 549 9090

LONDON Bass Drum Of Death The Lexington

TUESDAY

November 8

wiz Khalifa,

OZ Apolio.

Manchester

020 7837 5387 **Bird5** Buffalo Bar 020 7359 6191 Born Blonde Arts Club 020 7460 4459

The Chap Madame Jojo's 020 7734 2473 De Staat/Ulysses Storm Old Blue

Last 020 7613 2478 Django Django Hoxton Square Bar & Grill 020 7613 0709

Duff McKagan's Loaded Garage 020 7607 1818 The Fantastics Floridita

020 7314 4000 The Field/Walls XOYO 020 7729 5959 Galla Arad Slaughtered Lamb

020 8682 4080 Givers XOYO 020 7729 5959 **Hot Chelle Rae Monto Water Rats**

020 7837 4412

Josiah Wolf Star Of Kings 020 7278 9708 Kono Michi Enterprise 020 7485 2659 KT Tunstall Union Chapel

020 7226 1686 Luke Haines Old Queen's Head 020 7354 9993

PET/Crushed Beaks MacBeth

020 7739 5095 Scroobius Pip Scala 020 7833 2022 Steel Panther Electric Ballroom

020 7485 9006 Switchfoot 02 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Washington Bush Hall 020 8222 6955 Waters Shacklewell Arms 020 7249 0810

MANCHESTER The Aggrolites Moho Live

0161 834 8180 Alkaline Trio Academy 0161 832 1111

Anny LaVere/Literature Thieves Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392

Ane Brun Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

Ghostface Killah Sound Control

0161236 0340 Mils Frainn Band On The Wall

0161 832 6625 **Wiz Khalifa** 02 Apollo 0870 401 8000

NEWCASTLE **Guillemots** Riverside 0191 261 4386 Rise Against/Tom Morello/The Polar Bear Club 02 Academy

0870 477 2000 HORWICH

HOTTENEHAM

Stevie Jackson Waterfront 01603 632 717

Airship Bodega Social Club 08713 100000 Arcane Roots/22 Rescue Rooms

OXFORD Turin Brakes OZ Academy

0115 958 8484

0870 477 2000 **PORTSMOUTH** Madina Lake/Chiodos/My Passion

Wedgewood Rooms 023 9286 3911 PRESTON The Pigeon Detectives 53 Degrees

01772 893 000 SHEFFIELD

YORK

Jamle xx University 0114 222 8777 Will Young City Hall 0114 278 9789

WOLVERHAMPTON Adele Civic Hall 01902 552121

Jon Windle Stereo 01904 612237



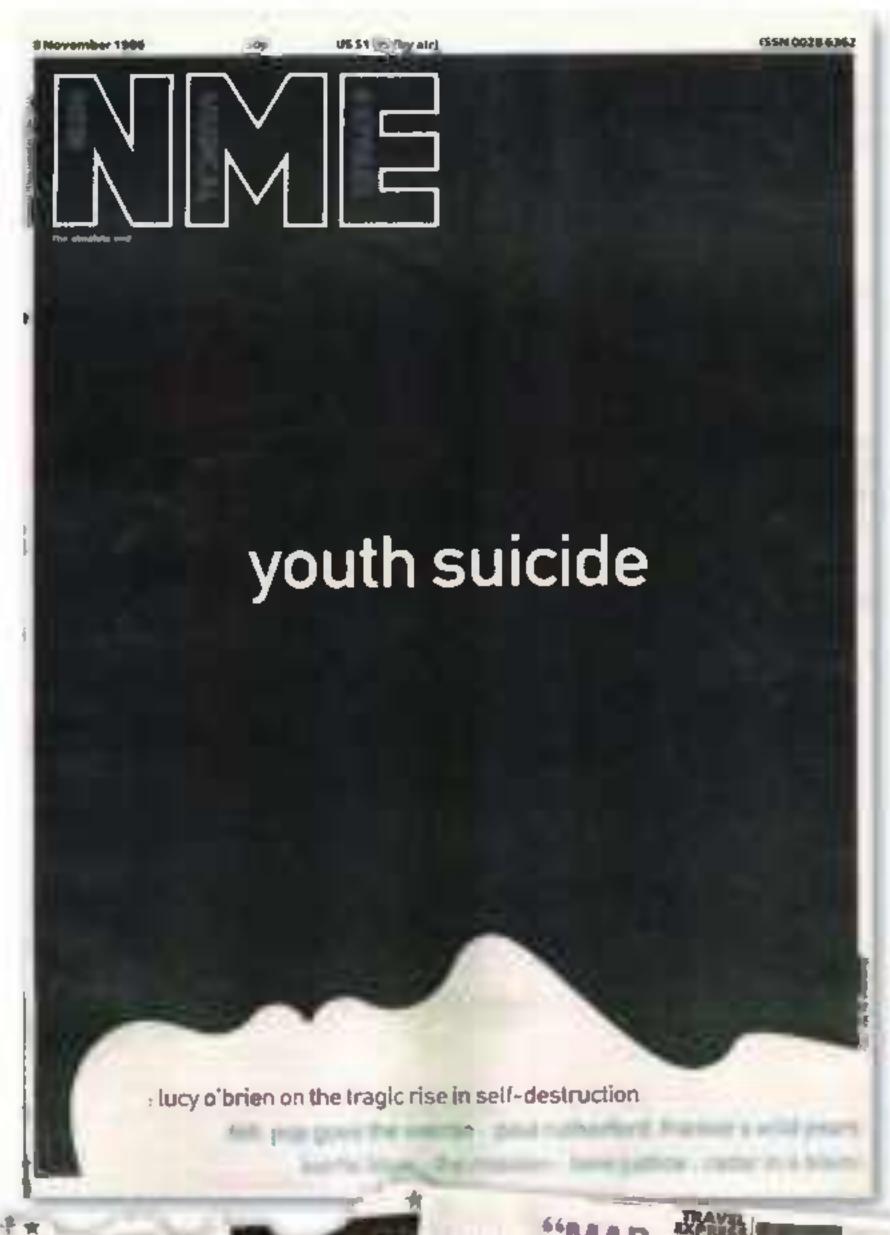






THIS WEEK IN 1986

DARK DAYS, FELT PLAY IT COOL, FRANKIE'S PARTIED OUT



MATERIAL BOY

RUMBLING THE ANTISEPTIC BEAUTY

Lawrence's Felt are about to release their classic album 'Forever Breathes The Lonely Word', and Lawrence is on intriguing-as-ever form. On fame he says: "That'd be fine really." And on current events: "I never, never watch the news. I just refuse to know about world matters. I'm not one bit interested. And I never read newspapers. Actually, tell a lie: I brought one when George Best went to prison. I know nothing about football, but I'm really interested in him. I've got a Manchester United shirt in the cupboard."

FRANKIE SAYS

Turns out the preposterously wild Holly Johnson and his band have got sick of debauchery. "We were animals," Holly reflects. "One minute you're on the dole and the next you're Number One. And everyone's screaming about yer and everyone's got a 'Frankie Says Bollocks' T-shirt. And you're walking down Church Street in Liverpool and everyone's looking at yer, everyone's going 'party, party, party!' and you're invited. It was just like, 'Go for it'. And we did. But all of a sudden we went, 'I'm knackered all the time, I've had enough of this ... "

BLACK ON THE OUTSIDE

got hysterical, going to get the pills thinking, 'I here's got to be an end to this, some peace of mind," confides Margaret, 23. "I remember lying on my bed dropping 20 or 30 in. I put this Motown music on. Strangely it emphasised how removed I felt from life."

She is not alone in these thoughts. A blacker-than-black cover this week asks the question: "Why is youth suicide on the increase?" Investigating the many reasons - heartbreak, unemployment. threat of the bomb, pressures of the modern world - NMI's Lucy O'Brien meets the above girl, who attempted suicide, talks to the Samaritans and reflects on the relationship between suicide music and literature. Inevitably, the name Ian Curtis is quickly mentioned. "In a macabre fashion," runs the piece, "the resounding effects of Curtis' death meant that not only was suicide condoned but celebrated, associated with needle-point sensitivity, depth, wisdom understanding through suffering. Six years later, the ethic lives on in Merrissey."

Morrissey's thoughts on the subject were laid out in an 1 sue of NME earlier this year. "Although it's very hard for people to accept, I do actually respect suicide as having control over one's life."

Of course, there are no right or wrong opinions, or answers, or deterrents. At the end of the piece are some numbers for young people to call..

ALSO IN THE ISSUE THAT WEEK

- There's news that Billy Bragg was arrested last week at a military base near Norwich, having hacked his way through part of the perimeter fence as part of a CND-supported wire-cutting campaign.
 - The Capital Radio/NME Flatshare List is launched.
- Debbie Harry's new single 'French Kissin' In The USA' is described as "Truly pornographic. 'Lips are in motion...' Oh I can't go on."
- Of Kraftwerk's album 'Electric Café', Biba Kopf writes: "Their great ability is to reduce words to a weightlessness that places the onus of meaning on the listener."
- Suicide's show at Camden's Electric Ballroom is reviewed. "Martin Rev's primal pulses hammer on to the point where all shock/amusement value is dispelled," writes Barney Hoskyns. "One yearns for a measure of discipline."



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THE LEGENDARY NME CROSSWORD

TAXING THE FINEST MINDS IN ROCK'N'ROLL FOR SIX DECADES

Compiled by Trevor Hungerford



A BAG OF NME SWAG



CLUES ACROSS

1 Florence + The Machine picking up on Salt-N-Pepa? (5-2-3)

9+2D A warning sign not to be palmed off by SCUM (5-5)

11 Folk group formed by Bert Jansch (9)
12+25A Get fed up with the drumming on Blondie

album (3-2-3-4)
13+7D Only when The Beastie Boys get to part of New York City will they also be in the land of Nod (2-5-4-8)

14 Alexander _____, US R&B singer (5)
15+24D "Someone's knocking at the door,
somebody's ringing the bell / Do me a favour, open
the door and ______", Paul McCartney And Wings

(3-2-2)

17 "_____, draw back your bow and let your arrow go straight to my lover's heart for me", Sam Cooke (5)

18 "I was detained, I was restrained and broke my and broke my knee", from The Smiths' 'Stop Me

If You Think You've Heard This One Before' (6)
19 Coldplay are not 'In My Place' just now (8)
22 A bit of undeserved derision for Pearl Jam (6)
25 (See 12 across)

27 "It's funny how you just break down, waiting on a ", from The Killers' 'Read My Mind' (4) 29 Hoard broken up by girl who joined The Specials

and Special AKA (5)
30 Pet Shop Boys were '____ Boring' in 1991 (5)

33 (See 5 down)
34 Hugh of The Kooks or Ben and Paul of Dirty Vegas
or Jet, formerly of The Shadows (6)

35+28D This year she's found herself on 'The Edge Of Glory' (4-4)

CLUES DOWN

2 (See 9 across)

3 Chosen by NME readers in 2004, they covered 'The Sun Am't Gonna Shine Anymore' for War Child (5) 4 He was born James Jewell Osterberg in Michigan, 1947 (4-3)

5+33A Bon Jovi live album recorded during a single riotous evening (3-4-5)

6 Morcheeba went round for a recording session (4-4)

7 (See 13 across)

8+16D Music legends, of a sort, perhaps best known for 'Break Like The Wind' (6-3)

10 That was it for Placebo when the beer ran out (6-3) 16 (See 8 down)

17 Prog-rock band are bent on getting a breather (6-3)
18 Album and single from James that went into the bargain bins eventually (5)

20 Their 'Harmonic Generator' worked in 2002 (7)
21 "Singing in the old bars, swinging with the old _____",
from Lana Del Rey's 'Video Games' (5)

23 Swedish band Niki & The ___ showing off 'The Drummer' (4)

24 (See 15 across)

26+32D Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark number titled after the plane that dropped atomic bomb on Hiroshima (5-3)

28 (See 35 across)

30 Doubt at the end this American is 'Loving You More' (1-1)

31 A bit of a miracle getting member of Yeasayer to appear (3)

32 (See 26 down)

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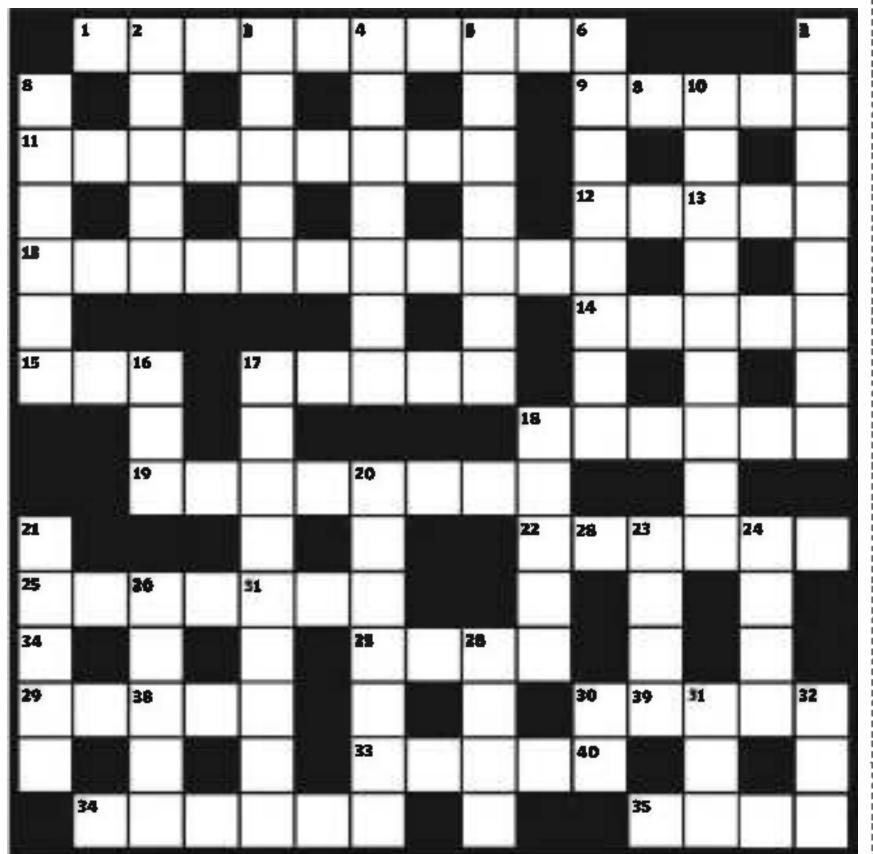
OCTOBER 15 ANSWERS

ACROSS

1 Keep Your Head Up, 8+9A Machu Picchu, 12 Spit, 13+16A The A Team, 15 Snag, 18 Money, 20+27D David Gray, 22 Let Go, 23 Nutbush, 25 Tim, 26 Ego, 28+16D Oranges And Lemons, 29 Human, 30 Dodgy, 31 Stay

DOWN

1 Kemp, 2 Encore, 3+18D Youth And Young Manhood, 4 Unplugged, 5 Hockey, 6 Ashes, 7 Pilot, 10+11A Fire In The House, 14 Halo, 17 Moloko, 19+10A Nite And Fog, 21 Victims, 24 Hush







COLLECTORS'

REM

Call yourself a superfan? Here are the gems that no REM obsessive should be without



RADIO FREE



The hand's debut single, released on the Hib-Tone label, This version

is faster than the re-recorded song which opened the hand's 1983 full-length debut LP 'Murmur'. The title refers to the US-funded broadcaster to countries where the free flow of information was banned, such as in Eastern Europe before the fall of communism.

Need To Know: Both versions of this song contain intros which were mistakes made during their recordings, but were left in.

CHRONIC TOWN (082)



After manager Jefferson Holt felt the band were not yet ready to make

an album, REM's first release for new label IRS was this six-track EP, which went on to sell 20,000 copies on its first year of release in their native US. It contains some of their best-loved songs, including 'Gardening At Night' and 'Wolves, Lower', which they were still playing live as late as their last tour in 2008.

Need To Know: The title of the EP comes from a lyric in the track 'Carnival Of Sorts (Box Cars)'.

SUCCUMBS (EØ)



The band's first video compilation, it features a host of their hizarre, arty early videos, as well as a 20-minute.

film called Left Of Reckoning, which features REM wandering around locations in their native Georgia soundtracked by the first side of their second album.

Need To Know: The collection is introduced by Jefferson Holt and Peter Buck, who prociaim music videos to be nothing more than a fad, comparing them to Nehru jackets.

GODS (NO)



REM minus Michael Stipe Joined singer Warren Zevon on his 1987

album 'Sentimental Hygiene'.
They also drunkenly recorded this set of cover versions, which were not intended for release. However, they saw the light of day a few years later, much to REM's chagrin, who felt their high profile was being taken advantage of.

Need To Known The extremely ramshackle cover of Prince's 'Raspberry Beret' was released as a single.

FANMAIL

YOU GET IN TOUCH, WE RESPOND, THINGS GET OUT OF HAND

Edited by Gavin Haynes







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ADORED ONCE MORE

From: Daniel Owen To: NME

I don't think it is quite possible to put into words how important it is that The Stone Roses have decided to get back together. Since the departure of Oasis from our hearts, there hasn't really been a band that have managed to take over their role as a ballsy British rock'n'roll band. I'm not saying that bands like Kasabian and Arctic Monkeys aren't doing us proud, because they are two of the most innovative bands around today, but it is unlikely that you would hear 80,000 fans singing "Suck It And See" back at Alex Turner in the same manner you would hear 80,000 singing 'Don't Look Back In Anger' back at Noel. What people seem to forget is that without The Stone Roses there would be no Arctic Monkeys or Kasabian and certainly no Oasis. Can you actually imagine how dull our lives would be without them? This is why it is so important that the Roses will finally get their payday. Nearly all of today's indie music has stemmed back somewhere along the line to that groundbreaking debut, even The Horrors and The Maccabees have named the Roses as recent influences! Despite the legacy that the Roses left behind, why is it that virtually none of my friends have heard of them at all? I am 16, meaning they were a bit before my time, but EVERYONE knows who Gasis, Kasabian and Arctic Monkeys are, so why don't The Stone Roses have this ubiquitous quality? People of my generation and beyond need to hear about them. They are, without a doubt, the greatest band of the last 25 years.

NME's response...

You're right, Daniel - the Roses' influence is so all-encompassing that it's only right that everyone

whose lives have been enriched as a result get to hear them. I can't imagine anyone putting the point across much better, but we reckon Franklin over here on the right might be

onto something...- GH Get in touch at the above addresses. Winners should email letters@vnne.com

THEY'RE BACK!!

From: Franklin Dawson To: NME

When I heard the news

Lalmost couldn't believe it, the seminal British band who once so adamantly refused reformation have returned to claim their throne. In only a short time the band changed Britain's musical landscape irreversibly, inspiring not just fans but a whole generation of musicians. They were not just an important band of their era, their influence can be heard echoing through the annals of recorded music and this will surely cement their position in the highest echelons of the music world. I never thought I'd ever write these words, but here it is... Steps are back.

From: NME To: Franklin

That's right, Step-heads: the stage school fivesome who got us all line dancing in the late '90s have returned. After all the rumours about promoters enticing them with three-figure sums, after all the times H said that he'd "rather shag a dead tramp" than let Lisa Scott Lee back into his line of sight, after all the times the Cotswolds Chronicle splashed its fifth page with another load of false hope rumours, finally, 3,751 days after they sent a nation running to suicide hotlines, Steps are back. I don't mind telling you there were tears in the NME office when we heard. Best. News. Of. The. Year - GH

RESURRECTION **PARTS 1 TO 83**

From: Stephen McCarthy To: NME

Thanks to shows like The X Factor and their ilk, the same old songs get

repeated endlessly. It seems there isn't much room for original music nowadays. For instance, the only artists who haven't covered Leonard Cohen's 'Hallelujah' are The Smurfs. That's why it's good to see The Stone Roses back together. You can say what you like about their music, but there's no denying their tunes were always highly original and they've gone on to achieve more separately than most solo groups have in their entire careers. Why Steps reformed, I've no idea.

From: NME To: Stephen

Stephen, do I have to talk to you about Steps too? As I've already outlined, they were the great musical ur-group of the past 50 years. Steps reformed because they've got 15 platinum records to their name. The Stone Roses have only got three. In their prime, Steps played 200 consecutive arena gigs. The Stone Roses maxed-out with 30,000 people at Spike Island. The Stone Roses' debut got 7/10 when it was originally reviewed in NME. Steps' third album, 'Buzz', achieved a munificent 8/10. And their greatest hits got 9/10. Even today, the influence of the bubbalicious fivesome can be felt all over. I'll leave you with one thought, Stephen, if you are still in any doubt over their influence on the course of contemporary music. No Steps. No Scooch. QED, Stephen, QED - GH

From: Darren To: NME

I'll be honest, I haven't bought NME for probably four years, but had to buy this week's for the Roses

cover alone, i read the Roses article by Barry Nicolson who, as he says in the piece, was too young to see them at their height. This week's announcement filled me with hope, memories and some dread. Hope that friendships can be rekindled from those heady days of baggy, Affleck's Palace and just a great vibe. That Reni and John, and Ian and John made peace, that we see faces of old like Cressa or John Leckie back with the gang. Memories from some of us who were at Blackpool, Ally Pally, Spike Island, remembering how great and terrible they could be live, and how those concerts are now considered "seminal". While everyone else around me was joyous at Oasis' Knebworth gig, Heft with a sadness that John's cameo that night on 'Champagne Supernova' could be last time he would do a gig again. That, it seems, was not the case. And, dread. Will tickets be costly and bought by those with no intention of going, just to sell to those of us who missed them online? I hope that they make a show of it. and sound like they should sound - fresh, cutting edge with a vibe we haven't seen since 1989. As lan said in the press conference, he "wants it to be uplifting". So far, so good!



STALKER

From: Jake
To: NME
"Me and my mate with The
Maccabees, the most
underrated British band!"

From: *NME*To: Darren
Someone give this man
a hanky. And a cuddle - GH

From: Daniel Hailstone To: NME

The pricing for the Roses' reunion gigs has just been released. The cheapest ticket available is £55, with VIP packages available and ranging from £199 to £299. Is anybody going to even try and pretend that this is anything other than a cynical cash-in? Perhaps if Brown and co had kept under the radar, recorded a new record and then gone on a proper tour, people might just buy their 'Resurrection'. Instead. we get a few eye-wateringly expensive megagigs and a lucrative world tour. What did your artwork say, John Squire? "I have no desire whatsoever to

Web Slinging

The highlight of this week's NME.COM blogs

WHICH COVERS ARE BETTER THAN THE ORIGINALS?

'All Along The
Watchtower'. Not a bad
tune – nice bit of
harmonica, Dylan
refraining on the whole
from the elk drowning
guttural yelps, perfectly
pleasant thrumming bass
and patter of drums. Twoand-a-half minutes of OK.
When Jimi takes over,
though, sheeeet...

It's the classic example of a cover version surpassing its source material, and it's something that happens quite a lot. It's testament to Dylan that he's been covered so many times, and in a paradoxical way it shows the strength of his songs' DNA that some artists go on to create better versions, from The Byrds' jingle jangle take on 'Mr Tambourine Man' to Guns N' Roses' crass, balls-out reworking of 'Knocking On Heaven's Door' and Neil Young's 'Just Like Tom Thumb's Biues'.

Anyway, over to you.
Which cover versions are
better than the originals?
Read Tim Chester's blog in
full at NME.COM/blog



Best of the responses...

Guns N' Roses' version of 'Knockin On Heaven's Door' better than the original? Even Guns N' Roses fans I know admit it's not as good as Dylan's! Richard Grant

Going to go for the obvious, Muse's 'Feeling' Good'. The Futureheads'

'Hounds Of Love' is also considerably better than the original for me. Joe Pape

Nirvana's 'Where Did You Sleep Last Night' is insane. Kallam Rayson

Don't get me **start**ed on Muse! I despise that band.

'Feeling Good' was a rubbish song to begin with but their version is probably even worse. Gavin Dann

Weird that this hasn't been said, but the cover of [The Isley Brothers'] 'Twist & Shout' by The Beatles.

Ryan Smith

Neil Young's 'Just Like
Tom Thumb's Blues'
better than the original?
Er, nah, definitely not,
I'm afraid. I'd say that
The Clash's cover of (Bobby
Fuller's) 'I Fought The
Law' has to be hands
down the greatest cover
version of all time.
Tom Edmonds

desecrate the grave of seminal Manchester pop group The Stone Roses", was it? Well, you may as well have flopped your old chap out and doused the memory in steaming urine. What an absolute joke.

From: NME To: Daniel Poor John. We've all made artworks in response to press speculation that we've later regretted. Who can forget Lisa Scott-Lee's "I have no desire whatsoever to defecate on the grave of the seminal pop band Steps"? And at least John can make a follow-up: "I Have No Desire To Default On My Mortgage Payments Just For The Sake Of Personal Vanity" - GH

RETRO-MANIACS

From: James Brown To: NME With the reunion of The

Stone Roses, the beginning of a campaign for Nirvana to be Christmas Number One and one of the main festival highlights of the year being Pulp, surely it's time the '90s should stop coming to the rescue of modern music. Is there not enough energy in society to pull something from the ashes of student protests, mass unemployment and London riots and make a future cult classic? I must admit I have my doubts about another revolutionising song like 'Anarchy in The UK' happening anytime soon.

From: NME To: James

soundtrack to all the anarchist pyjama-parties I've covered in the past 12 months has had no rock at all, consisting entirely of dubstep and Giggs. A low nihilistic rumble is the de facto soundtrack of our times, like someone voiding their very dicky bottom into a sewer grate. Which, when you think about it, is entirely apt: the cowering, shit-yourself, no-future age of a steady slide back to barbarism. Welcome to dicky-bottom sewer-grate Britain, James. The Chinese are going to screw us. The pensions time bomb is going to nuke us. Still, at least when we go down for the final time, Steps will be reunited, and singing their Number Four hit single 'Deeper Shade Of Blue'. Right, well that nearly wraps up letters for this week. Just remains to see if we can trawl the letterbox one last time to find the most petty,

pedantic, tragic little ball of spite in the known universe... - GH

To: NME From: Mike DunneIt's Megadeth, not Megadeath. Idiots.

From: *NME*To: Mike Dunne
Yup, that'll do. See you next
week... - GH



STALKER

From: Alice
To: NME
"I met Jack from Bombay
Bicycle Club outside their gig
in Southampton. It made

queueing early so worth it!"



DOES ROCKINIROLL KILBRAINCELLS?

TESTING MUSICIANS' MEMORIES AFTER A LIFETIME OF ABUSE

This Week

QUESTION 1

You performed your debut Lightspeed Champion single 'Galaxy Of The Lost' dressed as Darth Vader at the NME Awards 2008. What colour lightsaber does Darth Vader fight with? "Red. That's basic Jedi knowledge!" Correct



QUESTION 2

From what pizza company bave you ordered on the front cover of Test Icicles' album, 'For Screening Purposes Only' (below right)? "Domino's."

Correct. What's your preferred pizza topping, Dev?

"I tend to have prosciutto, you know, like thin slices of ham. But I am also a fan of pineapple on pizza."

QUESTION 3

You co-wrote 'Me & You' for The X Factor's Diana Vickers' (below right) debut album, 'Songs From The Tainted Cherry Tree'. Why was Diana given a week off during the The X Factor in 2008? "Was there a death in the family?" Wrong. She had laryngitis "I was going to say she lost her voice but I thought they wouldn't let someone have a week off

QUESTION 4

for that."

Which two cast members of Jersey Shore did you have your photograph taken with when you performed Forget It' as Blood Orange on MTV's It's On With Alexa Chung in December 2009? "JWoww and Sweetheart. I have no idea how I remember that." Correct. Sammi Sweetheart and Jemi JWoww. Are you a big Jersey Shore fan?

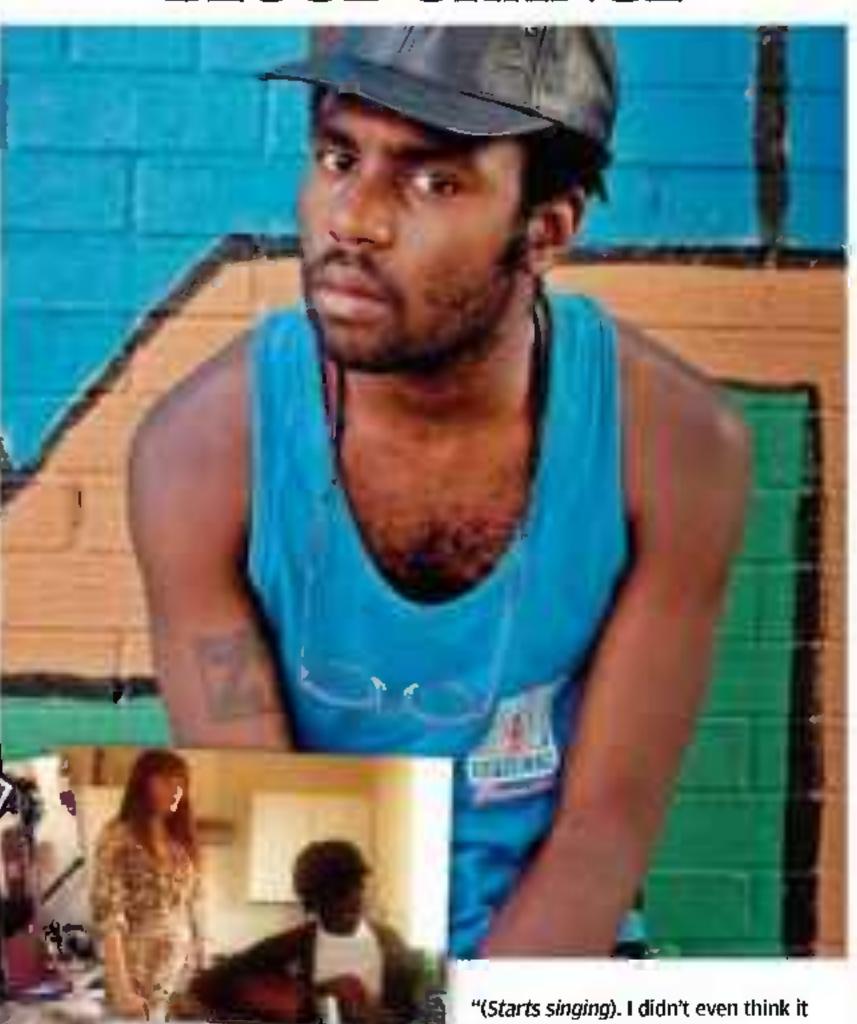
"My girlfriend and my roommate watch it all the time so maybe it seeps into my brain. As someone who watches a lot of TV, I find it completely unwatchable. But I really want to see The Only Way Is Essex. It started after I moved [to America] but I grew up in Essex. I talk about it to people all the time."

QUESTION 5

There is footage of you performing 'Adam's Song' by Blink-182 with Florence Welch on

YouTube (above). 'Adam's Song' references lyrics from which other song?

DEV HYNES **BLOOD ORANGE**



referenced another song."

Wrong, The lyrics "I took my time/I burried up/The choice was mine" reference "Take your time/Hurry up/The choice is yours" from Nirvana's 1991 song Come As You Are'

"That was actually in my kitchen. We did it for fun and there happened to be a guy filming. When we used to play shows together we used to do tons of covers, and that was one of them."

QUESTION 6

US X Factor judge and Pussycat Doll Nicole Scherzinger once claimed you were "real hot". But it's unlikely you're in with a chance because she's going out with Lewis Hamilton, who came in what position in the recent Korean Grand Prix?

"Holy crap! I'm going to guess he came in third."

Wrong, Second

QUESTION 7

Name three other bands who played T4 On The Beach when Lightspeed Champion appeared in 2008 "Oh, man. Kelly Rowland. Dirty Pretty Things. And... oh wait. Sam Sparro." Correct. Also Adele, Alphabeat, Cage The Elephant, Scouting For Girls, One Night Only, Five O'Clock Heroes, McFly, Ne-Yo, Hoosiers, The Ting Tings, The Zutons and many more

QUESTION 8

From what song are the following tyrics? "Undertaking kopyleft while flying sideways/While, down on earth/ The primal chaos/Is pulling forward/ And there are other threats below". "Is that one of my songs? Wait, I know. (Starts singing) The Chemical Brothers' 'All Rights Reversed'."

Correct. Featuring Klaxons and Lightspeed Champion

QUESTION 9

What Los Angeles road do you walk down in the video to your 2010 cover of Elvis' (You're The Devil) In Disguise'? "Sunset Boulevard."

Correct. Why Elvis?

"Arctic Monkeys were in New York and recording at Avatar Studios. They finished a day early and gave me the space. I'm always willing to record anything if there's a chance. I went in with some friends and I guess that song was in my head."



QUESTION 10

What position were you in NME's Cool List 2008?

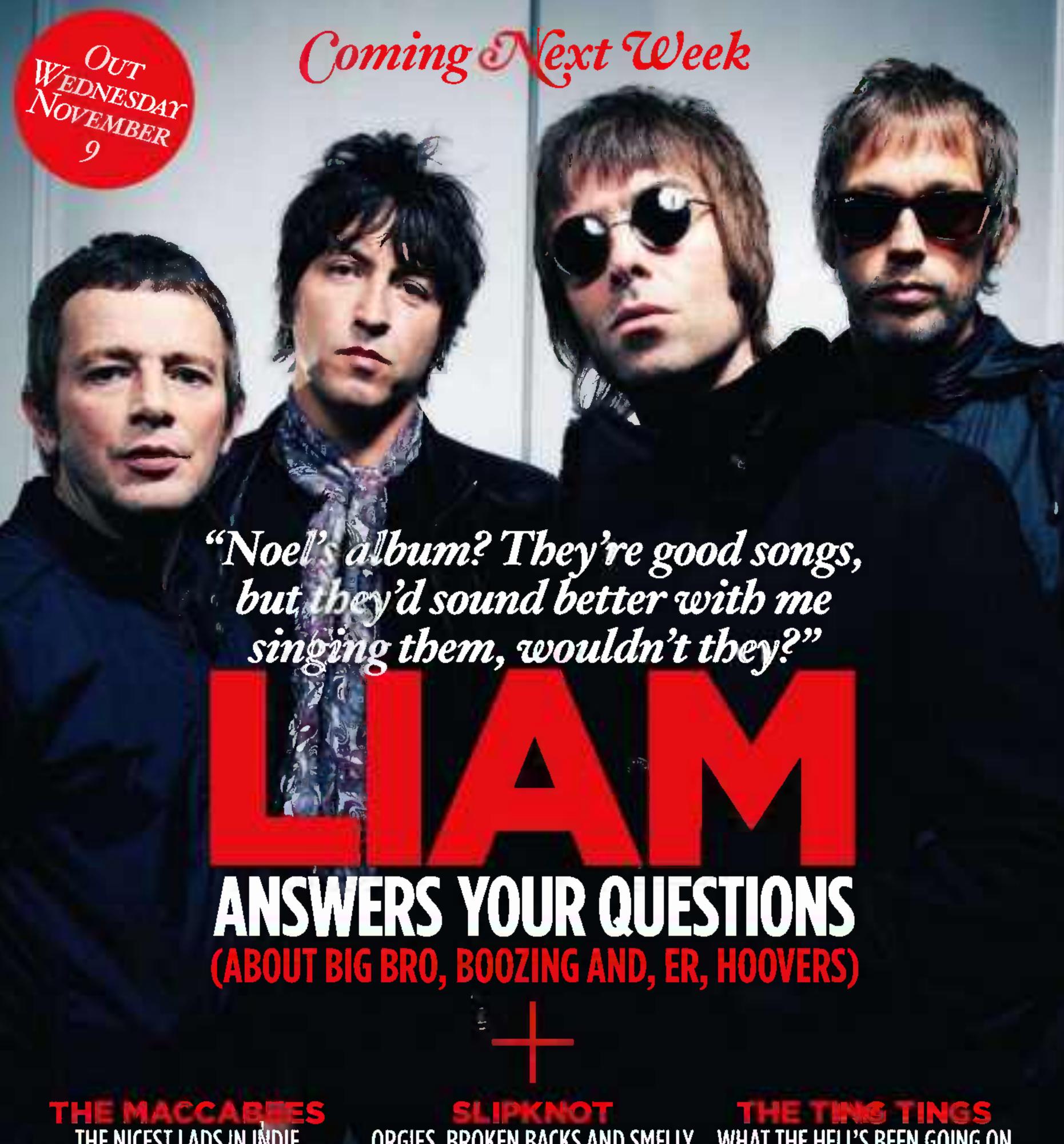
"Like... 20 or something?"

Correct. Although it's probably not cool knowing what number you were in NME's Cool List

"That was a complete guess. Honest!"

Total Score 7/10

"That's pretty good. I feel like I've learned something."



THE NICEST LADS IN INDIE GO NUTS ON THE ROAD

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