

INSIDE THIS

"TAKE ME OUT' IS
A WINDOW INTO
LIFE'S COMPLEXITIES"
ER, WHATEVER YOU SAY,
CARL BARAT



"I COULD NEVER
TELL PEOPLE
I MAKE MUSIC"
NOW YOU CAN! THE CHILD
OF LOV IS ON OUR RADAR



"I NEVER CLIMBED
A BRIDGE AND TOOK
MY PANTS OFF"
PAUL BANKS KEEPS HIS
TROUSERS ON AND GOES SOLO

WEEK

17/11/2012

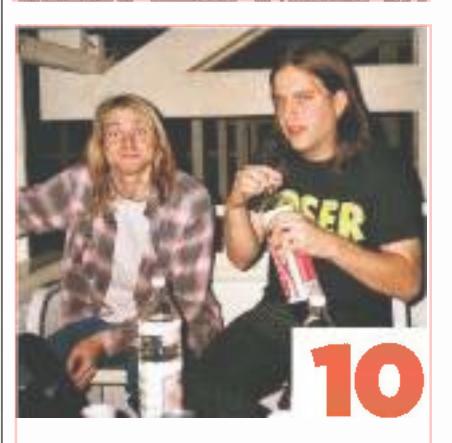


"We plug our iPhones in and after a few cocktails do some naughty dancing"

MAKE SURE YOUR PHONE'S CHARGED FOR BJÖRK IN ICELAND



"I MEAN, WHAT IS A FUCKING HERSHEY BAR ANY WAY, MAN?!" NEW HERO JAKE BUGG TACKLES AMERICA... AND ITS SNACKS



"YOU KNOW GET HIM
TO THE GREEK? IT
WAS LIKE THAT FILM"
NIRVANA LIKE YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN THEM BEFORE

PLUS

ON REPEAT

6 UPFRONT

19 RADAR

24 FEATURES

REVIEWS 47

> LIVE **57**

BOOKING NOW

GIG GUIDE

THIS WEEK IN

CROSSWORD 64

> FANMAIL 66

BRAINCELLS

"EVERYONE THINKS

"EVERYONE THINKS I'M A DICKHEAD SO I HAVE SUCCEEDED" FRED FROM SPECTOR REFLECTS ON HIS CAREER

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SHOW FARLEY

ON REPEAT

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







HAIM Send Me Down

When Haim crash-landed earlier this year they made a big impression. First there was the killer debut EP. Then came their debut UK gigs, where they proved they had arena tunes in their arsenal. In interviews they were quick to share their obsession with Drake, their enthusiasm for R&B, and their love of a dirty phrase. 'Send Me Down' is the second new track to emerge recently from Este, Danielle and Alana (following on from last month's 'Don't Save Me'), and it proves that there's more to the LA brood than the huge Fleetwood Mac crush they clearly all have. Produced by James Ford (Arctic

This proves there's more to the LA brood than a Fleetwood Mac crush

Monkeys, Florence) 'Send Me Down' has a muscular, brass-led backing that could easily be a hip-hop instrumental for the aforementioned Drizzy, with the girls adding percussive handelaps and on-point scattergun

melodies. Lyrically, the song lays down Haim's rules for all future boyfriends, demanding "Now that you're mine, do right by me, I wanna push you around". So don't mess, guys. It would be easy to pigeonhole Haim as an all-American gang, like Bruce Springsteen's nieces revving up the Chevy and tearing away from a family dinner, but there's clearly much more to come from them. Experimental, multi-faceted (and still fun) tracks like this bode well for that debut album, due for release next year. David Renshaw, News Reporter



EARL SWEATSHIRT

Chum

There will come a time, soon, when everyone realises that Earl is the most talented one in Odd Future. Yeah, better than Frank. His rapping is just so slooooow, and on 'Chum' he marries it with a lazy piano loop while talking about his mum and his dad. It's mature, is what it is.

Tom Howard, Reviews Editor

ANIMAL COLLECTIVE

Crimson

'Centipede Hz' did a bang-up job of alienating new fans seduced by the acid-pop of 'Merriweather Post Pavilion', but there's help here. 'Crimson' sounds like clanking chains dragged through a swamp while Avey Tare yelps to a calypso melody that's as catchy as a sticky glove.

Matthew Horton, writer

VIRALS

Summer Girls

Former Lovvers man Shaun Hencher returns, bringing the spirit of Scotland's best alt.rock exports Teenage Fanclub with him. 'Summer Girls' actually sounds like TFC's frontman Norman Blake fronting the Ramones—all pummelling guitars and Phil Spector melodies. Great.

Danielle Reed, writer

EELS

Peach Blossom

Approaching his 50th birthday (believe it) and having taken a couple of years off, Mark 'E' Everett might have been expected to mellow out on his return. Not a bit of it. This is a stomping, swaggering rocker with love in its heart and a snarl on its lips. These Eels are still electric.

Kevin EG Perry, writer

BENZEL & JESSIE WARE

If You Love Me

The Japanese teenagers that (allegedly) make up BenZel must be pleased with themselves. They say they started making music together "yesterday", but

they've already snared one of the voices of the year, Jessie Ware, to collaborate on this bubbling version of Brownstone's 1990s classic slow jam.

Siân Rowe, Assistant Reviews Editor

EVERYTHING EVERYTHING

Kemosabe

Their preposterously excitable, busy and loud sound is one of the most instantly identifiable in the world of indre at the minute. But by EE standards this is a pop stormer, veering from Jonathan's grim declaration that "It doesn't matter if everyone dies" into a jarringly lovely falsetto chorus.

Liam Cash, writer

DUTCH UNCLES

Fester

Coming from the generation of bookish Manchester bands striving to throw off northern indie's boorish image, Dutch Uncles look set to graduate at the top of the class. Taken from new album 'Out Of Touch In The Wild', 'Fester' represents the polishing of their crystalline pop sound. Bonging a xylophone has never sounded so brainy.

Dan Stubbs, News Editor

TORO Y MOI

So Many Details (Feat Hodgy Beats) Toro Y Moi has remixed himself. So meta! The rework of 'So Many Details' bobs and spins, giving the sultry R&B tale of romantic complications some welcome OOMPH. It's all the better for Hodgy Beats sashaying in with a soporific verse and Chaz Bundick's decision to keep the dog barks.

Lucy Jones, Deputy Editor, NME.COM



VERONICA FALLS

Tell Me

The first track from this London band's new album (due on Bella Union, spring 2013) takes a turn away from the Pastels-loving indie of their self-titled debut. The opening harmonies sound like The Stone Roses' 'Waterfall' (no bad thing), and the 'Tusk'-era Fleetwood Mac drum tumbles add some welcome muscle.

Jenny Stevens, Deputy News Editor



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chock-full of all-you-can-eat data. They're the reason we can carry nearly half of all mobile internetting in the UK, without getting hot and bothered. But don't judge us on size alone; we're as fast as we are chunky, making us irresistible to the most discerning of iPhone lovers. We're the big boned, data-carrying network, that was

built intellet





something like the [Pasadena] Rose Bowl, but it's not like in the UK where there's this one huge venue for the whole country. When I think of Wembley, the first band I think of is Queen"

You've said you'd like to play a gig on the moon. Where does playing Wembley register on that scale?

"I don't remember saying that! It's not an ambition I've had. I'm having a hard time just focusing on playing on Farth."

What will you change about the show to make the step up to a stadium? "It's all about crowd participation. People don't just want to come along and listen to the record live"

Like, "All the women in the house say HOOO?"

"Yeah, that's a new one. Remind me to punch you in the arm really fucking hard when I see you."

Will you have pyrotechnics? Will you arrive onstage in a spacecraft? "Well, we'll have shit going on. But it's a fine line. When do you stop being The Killers and turn into Kiss?"

Did you expect to come back and hit the ground running with 'Battle Born'? "I'm of the opinion that we're writing better songs these days. I guess in some ways we've boiled down what it means to be The Killers with this record."

Will you be playing any new material by the time you get to Wembley? "Well, I've always dreamed of making a record entirely on the road, but I don't know if it will ever become a reality."

Which Killers songs will be most explosive in a stadium?

"I think 'W hen You Were Young'. Songs like that just play themselves after a while – the

crowd becomes the battery. We're getting a bit more experimental with our setlists, but hopefully by the time we get to

Wembley we'll have figured out what's working and what's not working." Any thoughts on support bands? "No, I can't tell you that!"

There's been a lot of grumbling about escalating ticket costs recently. Will



yours be more reasonable?

"We do our best to keep things out of the sky, to keep the price low for T shirts and shit like that. We've gotten into many pissing matches trying to keep gigs

> as fan-friendly as possible, and we'll do the same with Wembley." So what does it mean for your side-project, Big Talk?

"I don't know. Big Talk is not really too much of a focus right now. Maybe they could support The Killers - that could be fun."

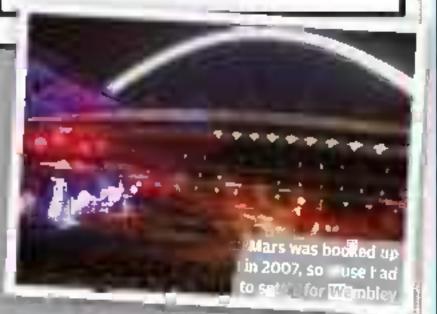
The date is very close to Glastonbury. Anything you want to tell us?

"Is it? I'm not playing dumb here, I honestly don't know. I've nothing to report whe Glistonbury is concerned." Tickets go on sale on Friday. Here's your last chance to appeal to fans: why should they come and see you play at Wembley Stadium?

"Why? Well, I think if people want to share the biggest experience in our career to date with us, that should be enough impetus to get off the couch Right?"

KILLER PRIZES!

NME has three pairs of tickets to give away for The Killers at Wembley Stadium. To be in with a chance, visit NME.com/win now.



The most legendary gigs on Wembley's hallowed turf

WEMBLEY WINNERS

"It's all about crowd

participation"

RONNIE VANUCCI

OUEEN ly 12, 1986

A gig so legendary, the video and DVD are worldwide multi-platinum sellers. Queen own Wembley.



Freddie Mercury's canary yellow jacket He was On the album 'Live at Wembley '86', 1992

OAS 1

Oasis were in a belligerent mood but put in a belting performance.

BIST BI | Liam's greeting to the crowd: "If you think I'm over the moon to be here, you're fuckin' tripping" 'Familiar To Millions' album, 2000

FOO FIGHTERS

Jun 6 -7, 200 Grohl's crew are the band of the people.

Covering Led Zep's "Rock And Roll' with Jimmy Page and John Paul Jones SEE IT: Live At Wembley DVF 2008

LIVE AID July 12 1985

Most star-studded gig ever. Queen's careermaking performance. Told

you they owned Wembley. SEE IT: Live Aid DVD, 2004

MUSE

Ju . 16, 200

Muse dressed the stadium as a US government-funded weather-research station. Market Market Straights Of Cydonia'. What an opener.

HEAF III: 'HAARP' album, 2008

FROM ZEROS TO HEROES

We trace The Killers mighty progress

CASINO ROCKERS 200I

KEY RELEASE: 'Mr Brightside'

(demo) STYLE: Scrappy. The line-up changed often as Flowers sought to establish his indie-rock band in a Las Vegas scene dominated by nu-metal and punk.



TOILET CIRCUIT ROCKERS

2003

KEY RELEASE: 'Somebody Told Me' STYLE: Their looks and indie-disco tunes won everyone over.

TOURING ROCKERS 2004

KEY RELEASE: 'Smile Like You Mean It' STYLE: Supporting Morrissey and British Sea Power saw them turn ito a tight-knit unit.

THEATRE ROCKERS 2005

KEY RELEASE:

'All These Things...' **STYLE:** Headlining the NME Awards Tour in 2005 helped establish them as the golden boys of a golden era.



FESTIVAL ROCKERS

2007

KEY RELEASE: 'When You Were Young' STYLE: Springsteen-lite. Between ⁰05 and '07 The Killers had played Live8, Madison Square Garden and headlined Glastonbury. Your mum had heard of them.

ARENA ROCKERS 2009

KEY RELEASE: "Human"

STYLE: Headlining a festival is one thing, Getting 15,000 people to an arena is another.

STADIUM ROCKERS! 20I2

KEY RELEASE: 'Runaways' STYLE: With one of modern rock's

most [mpressive arsenals of hits, The Killers will celebrate 'Battle Born' on the UK's biggest stage.

PSY MAN COWL

The undoubted cultural phenomenon of the year pays a visit to the city of dreaming spires. But will he do the dance, asks Chris Mandle?



GOING 'GANGNAM

Meet the celebs who just couldn't resist doing the craze that refuses to die

WHO? BORIS JOHNSON WHERE? In the corridors of powpresumably

HOW DID HE DO? One can only Bor announced in his Tory conference speech that the Prime Minister and I dance 'Gangnam Style' the other day''.

WHO? BRITNEY SPEARS

WHERE? On U.S. shaw Eller HOW DID SHE DO? Ishe laake completely terrified.

WHO? MEL B WHERE? On

HOW DID SHE DO?

She mustered all the gnere of a drunk person dancing on l er hen night.

WHO? THE X FACTOR

WHERE? Defore this year's

HOW DID THEY DOZ It was ficul it probably isn't in the second in the ill ju reprimental this year.

xford Union: a grand hall with a musty smell populated by future world leaders dressed in suits, gowns and Abercrombie casual wear. It's home to the university's debating society, which uses the pull of the grand old institution to bring in politicians, entertainers and world leaders to discuss their careers. Students pay to join £150 for lifetime membership – but get unprecedented access to some of the biggest names in the world. Today? Psy. That's right: Psy, the Korean pop juggernaut, donned his tux and stopped in to discuss life as a bona-fide flash-in-the-pan noisemaker.

Psv, it turns out, is all too aware that a viral avalanche of 660 million YouTube views does not a career make: he admits that following up 'Gangnam' Style' is going to be a challenge. Compared to slick K-pop bands like 2NE1 and Girls Generation, he thinks he sticks out like a sore thumb. "In Korea, the boys have to be skinny and pretty, but I wasn't," he tells the assembly. "I had to cut the sleeves off my shirt I was wearing because my arms were too big. People thought I was being outrageous on purpose."

Psy says that the longer the trend has gone on, the less relevant and more tenuous each parody of 'Gangnam Style' has become. Awkwardly, Hanbit Cho, the Oxford student who spoofed Psy with his own parody, is on a balcony.

"Have you seen 'London Style?" he pipes up, when the floor is opened to questions. "I made it!" Psy hasn't seen it. The next question comes from softly spoken boxer Chris Eubank, but nobody can hear him because

there's no mic. The **Q&**A is a bit of a disaster - nobody knows what to ask Psy, and he doesn't really know what to say back. The

students ask about his next single (it's due in February), and a lady tells Psy he is an inspiration, which one of the hosts points out is not a question.

Essentially, everyone just wants Psy to 'do the dance'. He does so after great persuasion, but there's no music. Afterwards, most students seem baffled by the whole thing. Still, as one cheerfully pointed out, McJ ly are doing a chat at the union later that afternoon, "and at least those four arc all quite fit" Right.



WIN AMY WINEHOUSE BBC BOX-SETS

The 'Amy Winehouse At The BBC' box-set collects the much-missed singer's many stunning performances for

the Beeb, including a collaboration with Paul Weller. Comprising three DVDs, one CD and a deluxe booklet, this is a real treasure trove of

material from a singer who issued precious little. It's out now, and we've got five copies to give away.

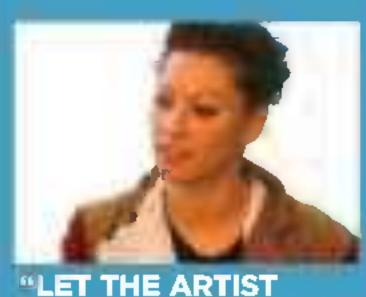
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DO WHAT THEY **FUCKING WANT"** http://bit.ly/XgvOke

A frank chat with Amanda Palmer. CINCIN 3:38 - The truth about her beef with Steve Albini.



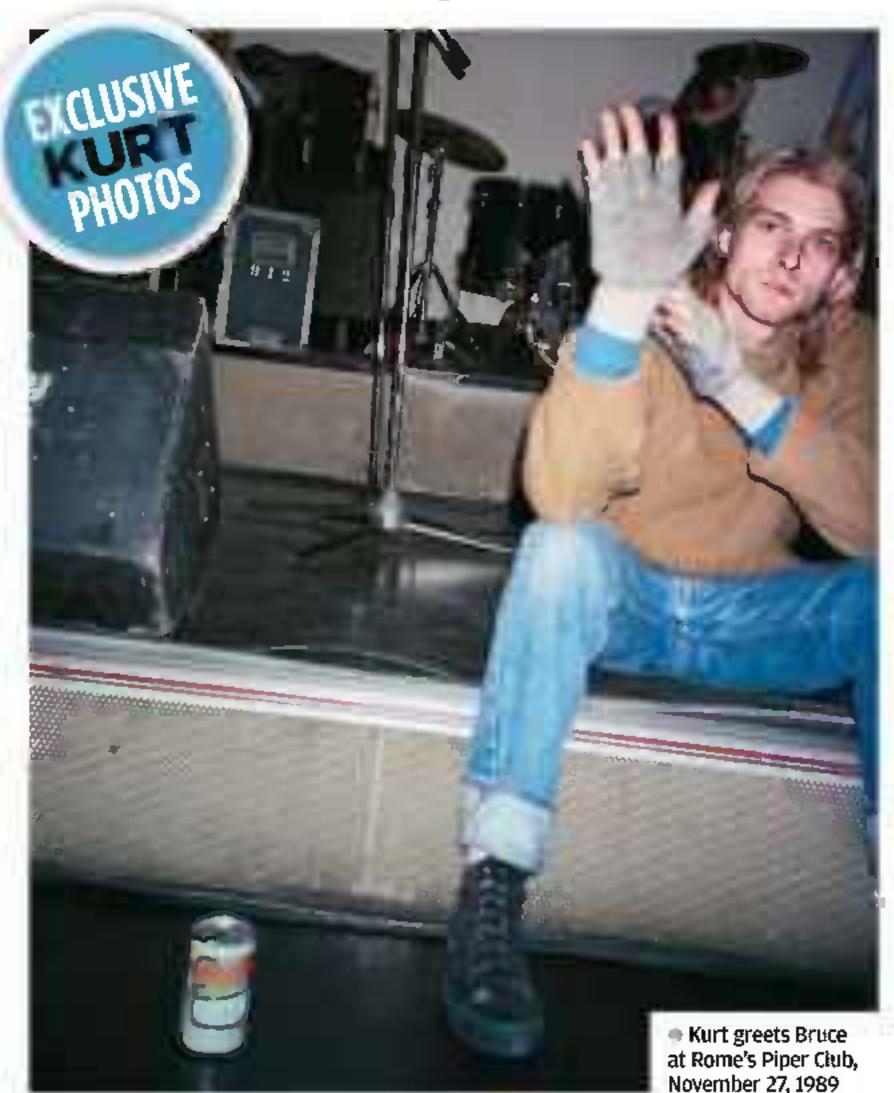
WHEN 30,000 LIVES COLLIDE

http://bit.ly/Z598lw Chris Martin gives us an exclusive intro to Coldplay's Live 2012 DVD. CLICK: 0:28 - Chris shows us his pre-gig boxing warm-up.



NIRVANA 1989: THE UNSEEN PHOTOS

Sub Pop co-founder Bruce Pavitt has unearthed a stash of photos from his time with Kurt Cobain. Here, he shares his own private collection and shines a light on a pivotal week in the band's career



n 1989, Sub Pop founder Bruce Pavitt took a package tour of three Seattle bands on a journey from Rome to London Though Nirvana were bottom of the bill each night, NME would soon declare them "Sub-Pop's answer to The Beatles"

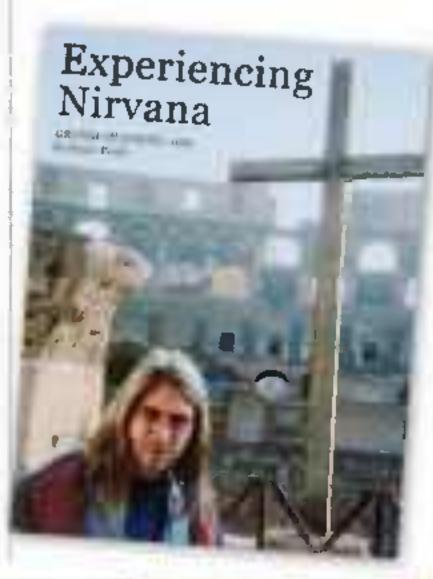
A new ebook, released this week, publishes Pavitt's photographs of the cross-European trip for the first time. Not even Courtney Love has seen these pictures. "I had quite a bit of memorabilia from that time kind of locked away," says Pavitt. 'To be honest, I was very traumatised by Kurt's suicide and it took a while for me to go through it. But it was healing for me and I think it will be for fans too - the pictures show Kurt at a more innocent time."

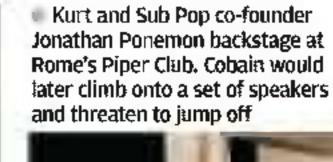
The assembled images tell a Nirvana story in miniature. Pavitt first finds them playing a show with grunge also-rans 1ad in Rome, where Cobain smashes a guitar, threatens to jump off the stage c gaing and vov s to split the band. Chain omplained that he had looked out into the crowd and seen "the kind of guys who used to beat me up in high school". After a spirit restoring sightseeing (and guitar shopping) trip in Rome, things were back on track until Cobain had his passport stolen in Geneva. "Kurt was generally a very quiet guy, but this trip had a lot of drama from the first minute," says Pavitt. "You know that film Get Him To The Greek? It was kind of like that. I started to wonder if he was cursed"

The journey ends in London, where Mudhoney, Tad and Nirvana play Lame Fest at the Astoria. Nirvana tear the place apart, the British press rave and the US tastemakers pay attention all as per Pavitt's plan. Suddenly, Seattle is the most exciting music city in the world and Nirvana's future superstardom is ensured.

"I keep hearing about plans to make films based on Nirvana," says Pavitt. "To me this would be the perfect plot, because it's a Nirvana story with a happy ending."

Experiencing Nirvana: Grunge In Europe, 1989 by Bruce Pavitt is available on iTunes now











FROM THE NME NEWSROOM

CARRY ON CAPTAIN

James Blunt is reportedly set to star alongside former NME Awards host Jack Whitehall in an "unashamed posh-boy sitcom" set in the music business and written by Made In Chelsea's Hugo Taylor. Elvis shot his TV set for less.

DICK'LL (GROW) BACK

Regular NOTW star Chad Kroeger of Nickelback revealed he once paid the group's drum technician £235 to stick his penis in an electric fan for a tour jape. "I can still hear the blood-curdling scream," he says. Better than listening to Nickelback, though, right?

POP SINGER (WITH SHARP OBJECT)

A US company has produced a

totally-unrelatedto-Justin-Bieber inflatable sex doll named Just-in Beaver. The range also includes 'Dirty Christina' and 'Finally Miley'. That's Christmas sorted then.

GOLD AROUND THE WAIST

boyfriend...

Manic Street Preachers have promised to record a theme tune for WWE wrestler and Manics superfan Wade Barrett. The wrestler, who has a Manics tattoo, responded to the news by simply saying "Mind: Blown".

WIGAN WARRIORS

Example tweeted that he receives the most online abuse from Wigan folk. As a result he made the front page of the Wigan Evening Post

(headline? 'BAD EXAMPLE'). "Don't worry

about Wigan hating you," one of his fans tweeted in response, "everyone hates

Wigan."



 Discovering his passport and money have been stolen, Kurt calls girlfriend Tracy Marander. "Tracy was a very good-hearted person," says Pavitt



 Bassist Krist Novoselic backstage at the London Astoria, December 3, 1989



THEMAN BEHIND THEMASK

NME meets Alan Moore – graphic novelist, creator of the ubiquitous V For Vendetta mask, and songwriter

hen writer Alan Moore began writing his dystopian comic series VFor Vendetta in 1982, he couldn't have

predicted the resonance it would come to have 30 years later. The Guy Fawkes mask worn by its anarchist protagonist V has been adopted as the symbol of hacktivism movement Anonymous, and as a wider emblem of protest seen in Occupy and Indignados camps worldwide. Now, occasional musician Moore has strengthened his allegiance by donating a song,

'The Decline Of The

English Murder',

to the Occupy-run

Occupation Records

label. The reclusive

writer granted NME

a rare interview to

explain why.

NME: Why did you record the single? "When I checked out the Occupy camp, I was impressed with their level of

organisation. When they said they were putting together an album, one of the songs I'd been working on - 'The Decline Of The English Murder' seemed very appropriate"

The song is very provocative. Are you saying that corporate crime

> is more sinister than murder?

"I was thinking about the genuine monsters that England has produced - the Peter Sutcliffes, for example. I wouldn't want to diminish the awfulness of their crimes, but they have a reason for doing what they do, which is that they are mad. There is something more straightforward about that behaviour than the psychopaths who have been running our financial institutions for 30 years, those people who are knowingly committing thousands of people to a greatly diminished form of life, if not actual death." Do you think movements like

Occupy can be an

effective form

of opposition?

"The thing that

impressed me about Occupy was that it is a moveable feast. Movements of the past have carved out their manifestos in stone and made them into dogmas which have not kept abreast of a changing world."

Alan Moore's

went out of

harber recently

When did you first become aware that the V For Vendetta mask had become an emblem for protest?

"A couple of years ago I saw them barracking the Scientologists and that made sense because the Scientologists are a litigious bunch. So it seemed practical. But it seems to have since blossomed into quite a startling thing. It's obviously a romantic symbol that's seized people's imaginations."

Do you take a certain pride in it? "Not too much, because I'm not out there freezing my arse off on the steps of St Paul's. But if something I wrote

30 years ago can be of some use, then

I take great pleasure in that. I'm not claiming I was prescient - it's just the way we've been unfortunate enough for the world to work out."

Осатру

protesters

is V mesks

WIN!

NME and Occupation Records are offering an amazing prize bundle, including a porcelain V For Vendetta mask signed by Moore, a limited print signed by artist Jamie Reid, plus T-shirts, CDs and vinyl copies of the 'Folk The Banks' compilation. To enter, go to NME.COM/win now

MOORE TO READ

Selected highlights from the canon of comics' finest

WATCHMEN

Moore reinvents the superhere myth with this eve-of-apocalypse tale.

A SMALL KILLING

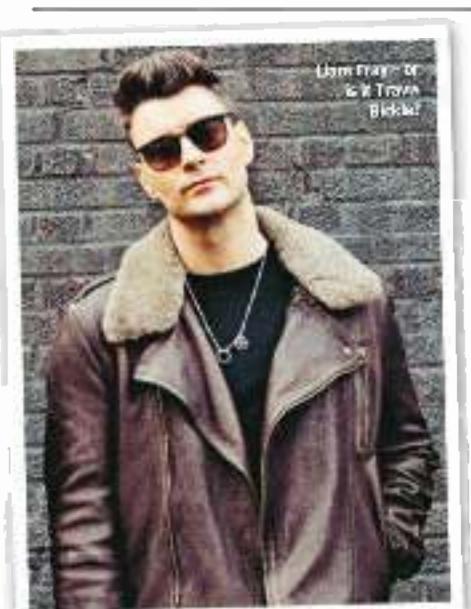
An advertising executive hattles personal demons as his grip on reality fades.

SWAMP THING

Moore reimagines D€ Comics' bog monster in an epic saga packed with existential questions,

THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN

Stars of Victorian fiction form an unlikely team. Forget the godawful film adaptation.



HOMETOWN HEROES

The Courteeners return with a massive homecoming arena show ahead of their third album 'Anna' – and they're very glad to be back in Manchester

he Courteeners are realising more than most that there really is no place like home. After two years away, they're kicking off their return to action with a huge homecoming gig at Manchester Arena on December 7.

The show is a return to

the site of a triumphant performance exactly two years ago at the same venue. But there's more to this than repeating a victory - Liam Fray says the band's renewed spirit comes from regaining that Mancunian swagger.

The frontman wrote forthcoming album 'Anna' – due on January 28 – in various locations around the

USA, hoping that "removing yourself from what you know" would aid his songwriting. Attempting to lay the record down in the same spirit, he instead felt the pull of Manchester. "We went to Berlin to record it, but it wasn't working. We realised the answer was staring us in the face: we needed to go home. Every time we

went back there, there was something new: new bars, new bands, new things to see. You don't need to travel the world to get away. Take a day trip - you can get to York on the train for £8!"

'Anna' is designed as "a Saturday night record," says Fray. "I can do the love album when I'm 40. For now, let's get some rock'n'roll on!"



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THE

DEATH GRIPS VS EPIC: WHO WAS RIGHT?

Epic Records have finally dropped Death Grips. But who came out on the moral high ground? Simon Butcher and Dan Stubbs get shouty



SIMON So Death Grips have been dropped by Epic Records. Why? Oh, not much. They only leaked their album

online ahead of release, put a big erect cock on the cover, then published the emails from the label asking them to take the album down. That's nothing. Epic knew what they were dealing with signing an anti-capitalist rap act. The label agreed to be completely hands-off, allowing them to release two records this year, but changed their minds and tried to push back 'No Love Deep Web' to next year. What a bunch of dicks. Now, thanks to the leak, we've got another great album and some great cover art too!



DAN Think about it this way: Epic paid Death Grips to make a product they considered had some value. Death

Grips made the product, then instantly stripped it of its value by giving it away for free. Then they published the very confidential (and perfectly reasonable) correspondence from the label saying how upset they are with the caption 'HAHAHAHAHAHA NOW FUCK OFF'. It's like this: you go into a chippy and buy a bag of chips. The guy behind the counter hands you the chips, sneezes on them, takes a picture of your crestfallen face and Instagrams it to thousands of followers. How would you feel?

SIMON How much snot are we talking about? I'd probably still eat them. Epic may be right to have a chip on their shoulder but major labels aren't innocent - they've been controlling artists for years, and making huge profits. This time, they tried to tame

Epic Records tried

the beast bit back

to tame a beast - and

a beast and the beast bit back. It's more like this: you ask for two bags of chips, they give you one

and tell you to come back next week for the second because they've got other fish to fry, so you go behind the counter and get them yourself. Epic didn't stick to their side of the bargain.

DAN No, it's more like I ordered a battered sausage, chips and curry sauce and... actually, I think we've deepfried this chippy metaphor for too long.



I'm just sick of hearing about the evils of major labels. There were good things about the days when majors stalked the Earth. Firstly, there were authority figures in place telling bands to go away and write more singles. The lack of quality control now is what's responsible for all the wispy, shouty, tuneless,

self-released albums we get. Secondly, a major label would say, 'No, you can't stick an erect cock on your

album cover'. Nothing against freedom of expression, but you wouldn't frame the Death Grips LP sleeve and put it on your wall, right?

SIMON So, majors telling people to write more singles equals better tunes? Have you seen what passes for quality in the Top 40 these days? Death Grips aren't here to adhere to mainstream

rules; they're about creating art, which is what that album cover is - a striking statement against commercialism. In this case, the 'authority figures' at the label had no need to interfere. They weren't dealing with a boyband trotting out vapid singles but a self-sufficient artistic group who need no guidance.

DAN All very noble, but if they were so committed to 'art', why did they get in bed with a major label in the first place? Either they were willing to compromise their art in exchange for a big pot of money, or the entire stunt is a giant work of conceptual art lampooning the music business. If it's the latter, I salute them. If it's the former, I think they're rotters for biting the hand that feeds them. Anyway, last I heard, 'The Money Store' had sold less than 5,000 copies. Now that's what I call an Epic fail.

Turn to page 48 for a live review of Death Grips in Paris

THE MUMFORD & SONS LOWER OF THE LIGHT AL PROPERTY. GAZ COOMBES WHITE NOSSE! MODAULAT THE LUMINEERS Markone Mane BASTILLE NUMBER THE KULLERS WISS ATOMIC BOME: TWO FINGERS **SOMETHING GOOD'** TWO DOOR CINEMA CLUB Archard Maste LAMA DEL REV DJANGO DJAMGO 'LIFE'S A BEACH' LUCY ROSE MIDDLE OF THE BED" THE VACCINES HOT CHIP DON'T DENY YOUR HEART **POST WAR YEARS** THE GASLIGHT ANTHEM 18 HERE COMES MV MAN OF MONSTERS AND MEN **BLOC PARTY** fear the chart rundown first every Monday at 7pm on NME Radio The NME Chart in compile 8 each week by NME Padistant whened or hearmary tirers wedstruck has been played in the station over the previous seven days.



Pieces Of ME CARL BARAT

It won't shock anyone to know The Libertines man loves London and The Beatles, but more surprisingly he's a huge fan of one of ITV's tackiest shows

My first album THE BEATLES -**WITH THE BEATLES'**

"I was presented with this around the festive period, I think it was by my dad - he got it in the bargain bin at Woolworths. It absolutely resonated with me from the off; I couldn't take it off my Walkman. It's a cornerstone of all the music I love."

My first gig RĂĞE AGĂIŇST THE MACHINE, **READING FESTIVAL, 1993**

"Technically the first gig I went to was Hawkwind in 1979 - I was only one, but I was there. But the first gig I went to of my own volition was Rage Against The Machine when they headlined the Reading Festival in 1993. I saved up my hard-earned money from working in a factory and went there with some friends. The lineup was incredible: 1 Babes In Toyland and Tool were playing too. There was a lot going on there - it opened my eyes to a lot of stuff."

The first song I fell in love with JACKIE WILSON - 'ALL MY LOVE'

"When I first listened to it I thought it was the most romantic thing I'd ever heard it's so rich and mournful and pretty tragic. Fremember my stepmum saying 'What's that? That's horrible'. I was a bit heartbroken."

My favourite lyric LEONARD COHEN - 'FAMOUS **BLUE RAINCOAT**

It goes: "Thanks for the trouble you took from her eyes/I thought it was there for good so I never tried". It's like poetic rhetoric. He doesn't mean what he's saying, but maybe he does... That's kind of the ideal song. It's almost territorial. Leonard Cohen has certainly influenced me, but I don't think I'm anywhere near his standard."

A book that changed me **JOSEPH HELLER - CATCH-22**

"Apart from the English classics and whatnot that I grew up with, that's the first book that side-stepped all that. I was enthralled by the farcical difference above and below the line of power and the class divide. It amused me greatly and that got me into a lot of other books."

Favourite piece of art **OLAFUR ELÎASSON - THE WEATHER PROJECT**

"There was an installation in the Tate Modern that was the second thing they had in the Turbine Hall. The ceiling was mirrored and there was a semi-circle of orange light which, where it was mirrored, looked like the sun. Everyone laid on the floor because you had to be part of it, and everyone lost themselves. It had a startling impact on me."



Right now I love THE VEX

"There's a band from London called The Vex, who are by far and away the best live band I've seen in a long time. They do thrashy, Beatles-y, punky, modern stuff. It's furious and really alive and just amazing to watch."

My favourite TV programme TAKE ME QUT

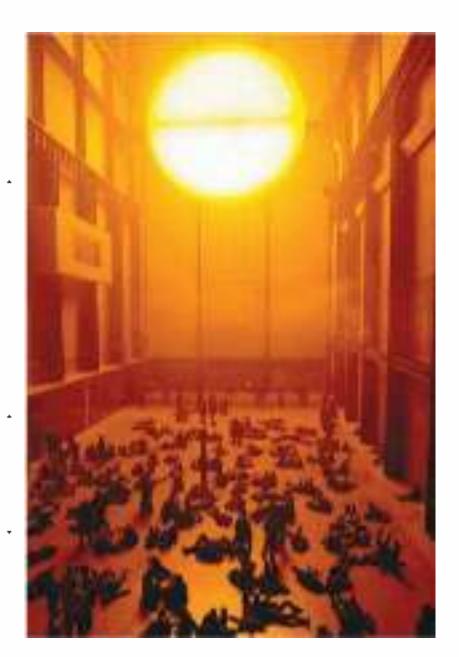
"I like watching Take Me Out. There's something that seems to draw me on a basic human level to Take Me Out, watching the waves of excitement and the projection of nervousness. It's a deep window into the complexities of the human... actually, no, don't say that..."

My favourite film RĚPO MAN

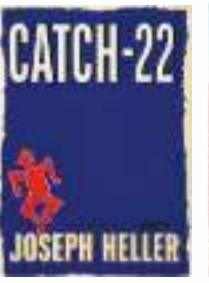
"My favourite film is Repo Man, with Emilio Estevez. It's set in the desert and it's got aliens and speed and fast cars. I videoed it in about 1993 I think and it's seemed to achieve cult status since then. It's something Hiked watching at the time and it seemed to soundtrack a lot of events in my life at , the time."

My favourite place LONDON

"It offers all that life can afford, I don't know if I'd ever move; the gravity pull is quite strong. It's like a living museum, but it's still alive. It just feels like home, dammit!"



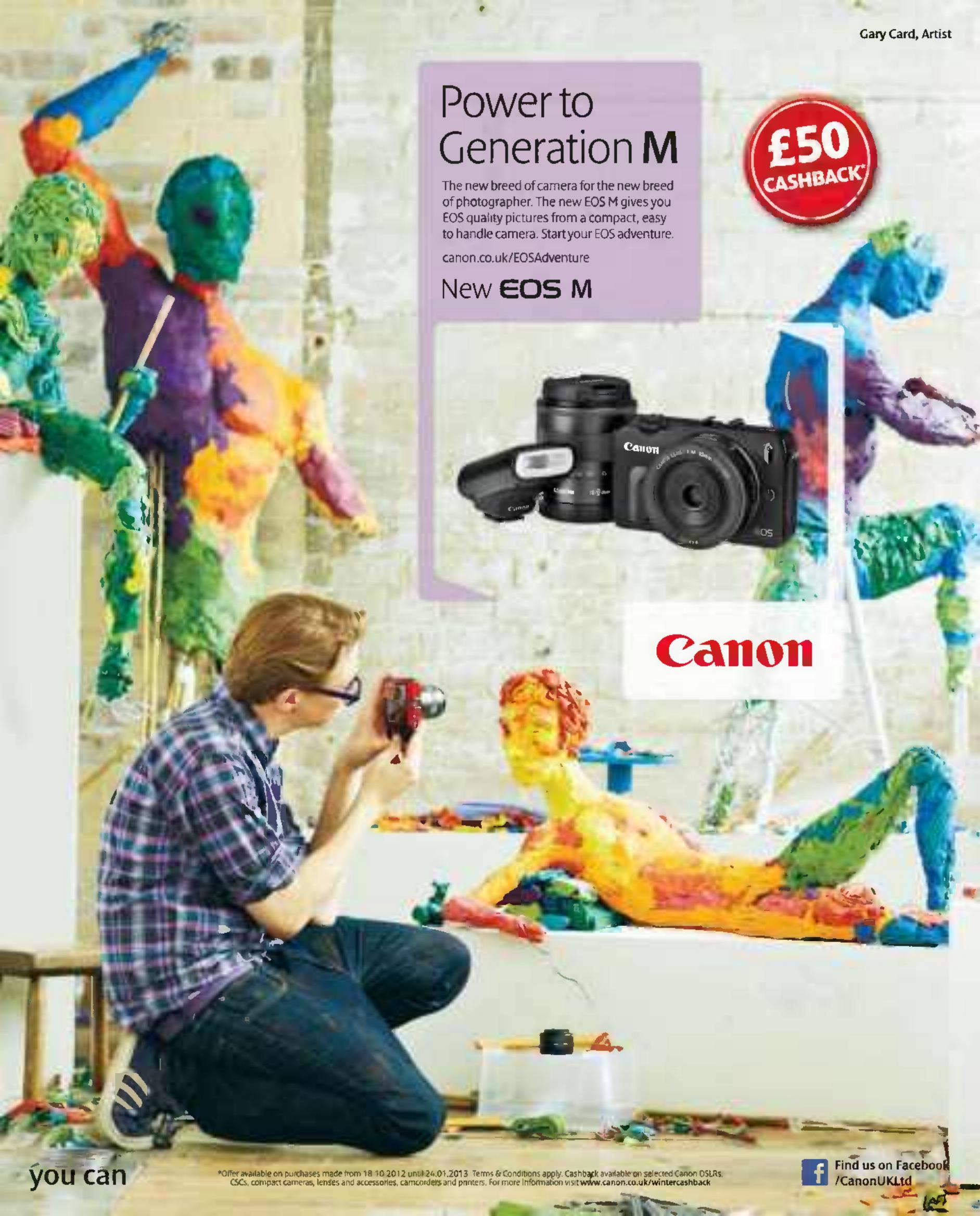




Clockwise from main: Carl, who went to his first gig aged one; The Weather Project; soul legend Jackle Wilson; Take Me Out host Paddy McGuinness; the iconic cover of 'With The Beatles'; Catch-22









RADAR

FUTURE STARS, BREAKING SCENES, NEW SOUNDS

Edited by Matt Wilkinson



THE CHILD OF LOV

From Holland comes a musical enigma – and he's already charmed both Damon and DOOM

eet The Child Of Lov. That's him above - well, that's his chin and torso, to be absolutely precise. He's choosing to keep the rest a secret for now. While the anonymous shtick of WU LYF, iamamiwhoami, Evian Christ et al may be somewhat tiresome these days, rest assured that not every face-obscuring, interview-shunning muso around has managed to bag a record deal with Domino and employ the

likes of Damon Albarn to sing backing vocals on their debut single. The Child Of Lov has. Breaking cover from his home in Amsterdam to give Radar his first ever interview, the 25-year-old refrains from telling us his name, but does talk about his early life, declaring eerily:

"I was ashamed, I could never tell people I make music." He kept all of his creations hidden for years, naturally. But all that's about to change - 'Heal' (the aforementioned

single) gets an official release on November 26. Working with Damon has boosted TCOL's confidence no end, he says: "When he starts getting emotional it helps make you feel like a real

musician." He adds, though, that he doesn't care too much for Blur, preferring Gorillaz – which, musically, you can totally hear. TCOL also confirms that the pair have recorded a proper duet which is set to appear on his debut album. Also on the record is mask-wearing, impostor-hiring rapper DOOM (and yes, we're assured it was definitely him in the studio).

However, The Child Of Lov 15 much more than a mere plaything for other artists - just one listen to the taut popfunk of 'Heal', which mixes James Brown, Prince and vintage Pharrell into an instant hit of joy, will confirm that. "I was hyper-focused when I made the song," he says. "To me it sounds like a NERD song. I wanted to do something with a rock feel like they created on 'Fly Or Die', but with soul too." Mission accomplished. The name, he explains, is a biological acronym for Light-Oxygen-Voltage, which form the ingredients that make plants move toward the sun. Before we leave, he tells us rather intensely, "I am a product of this music - it influences me as much as I make it." Reaching out of the shadows and closer to the light, The Child Of Lov is moving in the right direction. David Renshaw

NEED TO KNOW

BASED: Amsterdam FOR FANS OF: Prince, Jai Paul BUY IT NOW: 'Heal' is out on November 26

SEE HIM LIVE: The Child Of Lov currently has no confirmed live plans

ON NME.COM: Listen to 'Heal' BELIEVE IT OR NOT: TCOL is in the process of getting a band together for dates next year, picking people based on how much they like James Brown

RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE



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The essential guide to the most inspirational rock star of the last 40 years

- Archive features from 1974 onwards
- An in-depth look at every album, including Wrecking Ball
- Stunning photography from all eras of The Boss

EDITION







MGMT ROUSE CHEVAL SOMBRE

Lots of late nights and ouzo informed recent album 'Mad Love', says the New York poet

RADAR NEWS

"I just got heat back after a few chilly and dark days, but not everyone here is so lucky." Radar's correspondence with Cheval Sombre

- aka New York's Christopher Porporacomes in the wake of Superstorm Sandy, meaning he's had to handwrite his responses to our questions on paper, type them up and send them back to us to save battery time. "While there's a roof over my head, I can't complain," he says. "I find it strange that the album was released in the wake of such a storm."

He's talking about 'Mad Love', his enthralling and heroically slow-paced album, which he recorded with members of MGMT. "It goes back to their recording of 'Congratulations'," Porpora explains of his friendship with Andrew VanWyngarden and Ben Goldwasser. "All I can say is that, beyond genuine loveliness and musicianship, they brought spirit, adventure, and talent. And some very late, wonderful nights." Porpora says he'd be happy to return

the favour to the duo by appearing on

their much-anticipated third album, although he's keeping tight-lipped on what a 'Congratulations' follow-up might actually sound like. "It'll be just what they would like it to sound like. Just like them, you know?"

With his own album inspired by, variously, "rainy days, showing up early, car accidents, awful people, sunshine, the subway, long walks, night, love and ouzo", Porpora is now preparing to head to London for a one-off date at the capital's St Pancras Old Church on November 18, alongside Pete 'Sonic Boom' Kember. "We don't get to do much music with one another, as there is a sea between us, so I look very much forward to that," Porpora says of the occasion, adding that there are also plans to release a limited split with Detroit space rockers Füxa soon. Tonight, though, there are more pressing concerns. "They say another storm is coming here in NYC. There are folks lining up, causing jams, stocking up on gasoline. I don't know what's going to happen. I'd like to make it to London though." We'll be glad to welcome him when he does. Jenny Stevens

BAND CRUSH



Grimes on
her favourite
new band
"Ami Dang makes
Middle Easternsounding pop music
that's really
experimental and
weird. It sounds like
if Lata Mangeshkar
was the lead singer
of a futuristic,
psychedelic pop
group. It's
awesome."

The Buzz

The rundown of the music and scenes breaking forth from the underground this week



FROZEN TEENS

Legions of bands aspire to have a sound like Frozen Teens but precious few come by it as naturally as this Minneapolis trio. Whether they're singing about dumbass dayjobs or inclement weather, the band has a gift for making the mundane and everyday sound like the stuff of legend. While they've been honing their warbled, Wipersstyled punk for a while, they remain elusive even in their hometown. Blame the band's own charming ambivalence — handing out blank CDs and playing the most obscure US rat-holes they can find. Their self-titled debut came out in June, although they still haven't gotten around to dropping it off in any shops. Fellow press-shy Minnesotan Paul Westerberg — wherever he is — would very much approve.



2 HEAVEN'S GATE

Armed with ragged, airsick guitars, this self-dubbed "powergaze" quintet from Brooklyn hurtle forward at an impressive rate on their debut seven-inch. Wisely eschewing the blatant Kevin Shields signifiers that can hamper lesser acts, Heaven's Gate instead underscore driving rhythm with their banshee-throated frontwoman Jess Paps.



3 CAROUSELS

Fresh from tearing up stages supporting Peace, the Guildford noisemongers return with free EP 'POP', full of tracks like 'Over Me' that sound almost apocalyptic. No surprise to learn they've spent the last year locked in a house together, pushing their amps to the limit and amassing the greatest collection of guitar pedals known to man.



4 OXYGEN THIEVES

The Wirral act channel early Nirvana on their Soundcloud page, the likes of 'I Sat In On A Freakshow' blessed with drawled vocals and pensive quiet-loud-quiet brilliance. Frontman Al Fewtrell's got quite the scowl on him too. The band have been holed up in Liverpool's Parr Street Studios of late, with the promise of new material on the way soon.



5 BUFFALO TIDE

Buffalo Tide is what London-based Christopher Oliver does when he's not practising fine art or being a busybody with label/promoter collective BLBX. He specialises in atmospheric, menacing electronica, similar to Zomby. Hear his most recent release, the awesomely titled 'Huge Chromosome', on his Bandcamp now.

BOS ANGELES TAKING OUT THE TRASH

TYE DIE TAPES

Treasure to be found in posthumous album by beachside slack-popsters



Even the title of this album has an unmistakable air of resigned finality about it. Over before they even really began, 'Taking Out The Trash' is Boscombe beach boys Bos Angeles' first and last record—a compilation of all their output to date, including four unreleased EPs originally earmarked for their debut before everything went pear-shaped. As such, despite 'TOTT' clocking in at a whopping

21 songs, you don't ever get the sense of a rambling 'B-sides and rarities'-type compilation; these aren't offcuts dished up for the hardcore fans, more a slightly pre-emptive 'Best Of' for the converted and the uninitiated alike.

It starts with 'Beach Slalom' – the track that pricked up the ears of the blogosphere all those many... er, a year and a half ago. A simple slice of slacker pop, it's a kind of 'Let's Go Surfing' for the post-everything generation – deadpan vocals, loose guitars and more than a whiff of Joy Division (just to emphasise the point that this isn't that kind of beach song). From there we get a comprehensive, chronological trip throughout the band's career. And even within their short lifespan, there's a notable difference from beginning to end.

'June' is the album's first real highlight. "Don't wanna have a thing to do/Just wanna fuck around with you," drawls Richard Board, voice reverbed into oblivion. It'd be an almost self-parodic statement of disaffected youth were it not for the spine-tinglingly sweet guitars that dapple anomalously around it. Throughout the record, this is the band's greatest trick—though very much from the Wavves/Male Bonding/Fanzine school of not giving many fucks, BA have a knack for pulling out the surprises. 'It Felt Like A Kiss' is pure Phil Spector girl-group gorgeousness, 'I Hate It When You Look At Me' (originally a Keel Her track) is fuzzy, dirge-ridden grunge, while 'Mad About The Girl' is like Blank Dogs on a serotonin kick, RIP Bos Angeles; you had a pretty good thing going there. Lisa Wright

BEST TRACKS: 'It Felt Like A Kiss', 'June', 'Beach Slalom'





JOEY BADA\$\$ (below) XOYO, London, Nov 14

HOLOGRAMS Shacklewell Arms, London, Nov 15

CHILDHOOD Sebright Arms, London, Nov 19

ALUNAGEORGE Nation Of Shopkeepers, Leeds, Nov 20

DIIV/MAC DEMARCO/TOPS Deaf Institute,

Manchester, Nov 20





WOLFALICE

THE MACBETH, LONDON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3



Formed two years ago as a folk band, you used to be able to find Wolf Alice performing alongside Elvis impersonators in Irish pubs along

their native Holloway Road in North London.
But times change and people move on, which
for Ellie Rowsell and her band means sacking
off the acoustic guitars, beefing things
up a bit and forming an allegiance
with fellow bands of the moment
Swim Deep, Peace, and Temples.

Given that the buzz surrounding the trio has been building solidly for the past two months, tonight's show at The Macbeth isn't as densely populated as you might expect. But the lucky few in attendance witness an intimate performance that, considering the crush of people who will no doubt be trying to catch a glimpse of the band in the dawning months of 2013, is nothing less than a privilege to watch.

Part of what makes Wolf Alice so remarkable is how they manage to make things that have been done many times before sound so fresh

and exciting. Take tonight's closer, 'Fluffy'. Borrowing its screeching guitar hooks and shouty chorus from grunge and riot grrrl, it's as '90s-influenced as they come, but is presented in such a way that it feels less like a rehash and more like a thrilling and timely update.

What precedes it is no less gripping; a fivesong masterclass that should be mandatory viewing for all new bands. Set highlight 'Bros'

Screeching guitar and a chorus borrowed from riot grrrl

is a burbling tale about best friends that breaks from its driving framework towards the end, leaving Ellie singing sweetly about being "raised by wolves and other beasts". The fantastic 'Leaving You' mirrors the trajectory the band are currently on, its delicate opening bowing to a building storm of swinging guitars. If the world is still intact in 2013, don't be surprised if Wolf Alice end up running it. Rhian Daly



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Jennessee

THE TIMES THEY

This time last year, **Jake Bugg** was just another plucky singer-songwriter dreaming of recognition. Now he's won the fandom of Noel Gallagher and he's supporting The Chief on tour across North America. The age of plastic pop is over, says **Matt Wilkinson** – it's time to salute your new guitar godhead

PHOTOS: DEAN CHALKEY

t's my job to keep that X Factor shit off the top of the charts." That's Jake Bugg, talking a few hours before his self-titled debut album swanned its way to the peak of the UK album charts last month, trouncing the living daylights out of Leona Lewis and co in the process. It was no fluke. Jake shifted 35,000 copies, first week. To put that into perspective, it's easily in the same ballpark as what The Vaccines and The Maccabees managed with their last albums. Not at all bad for someone who was entirely unknown just over 12 months ago.

It's a total victory for everyone who, like Jake, detests

"I used to dream about playing America..."

<u>JAKE BUGG</u>

the mainstream radio and TV bullshit that has engulfed music in the past few years. Immediately after getting to the top spot, he was on the receiving end of scores of pissed-off tweets and forum hate mail from disgruntled *X Factor* fans (here's a sample from the 11-page *Digital Spy* thread about him: "He won't last long if he starts dissing other performers. REAL stars don't do that, ever. When have you heard Swift, Gaga, Madonna, Bieber, name 'em, insulting other artists. What a little jerk"). True confirmation that you've made it, if any other proof was needed.

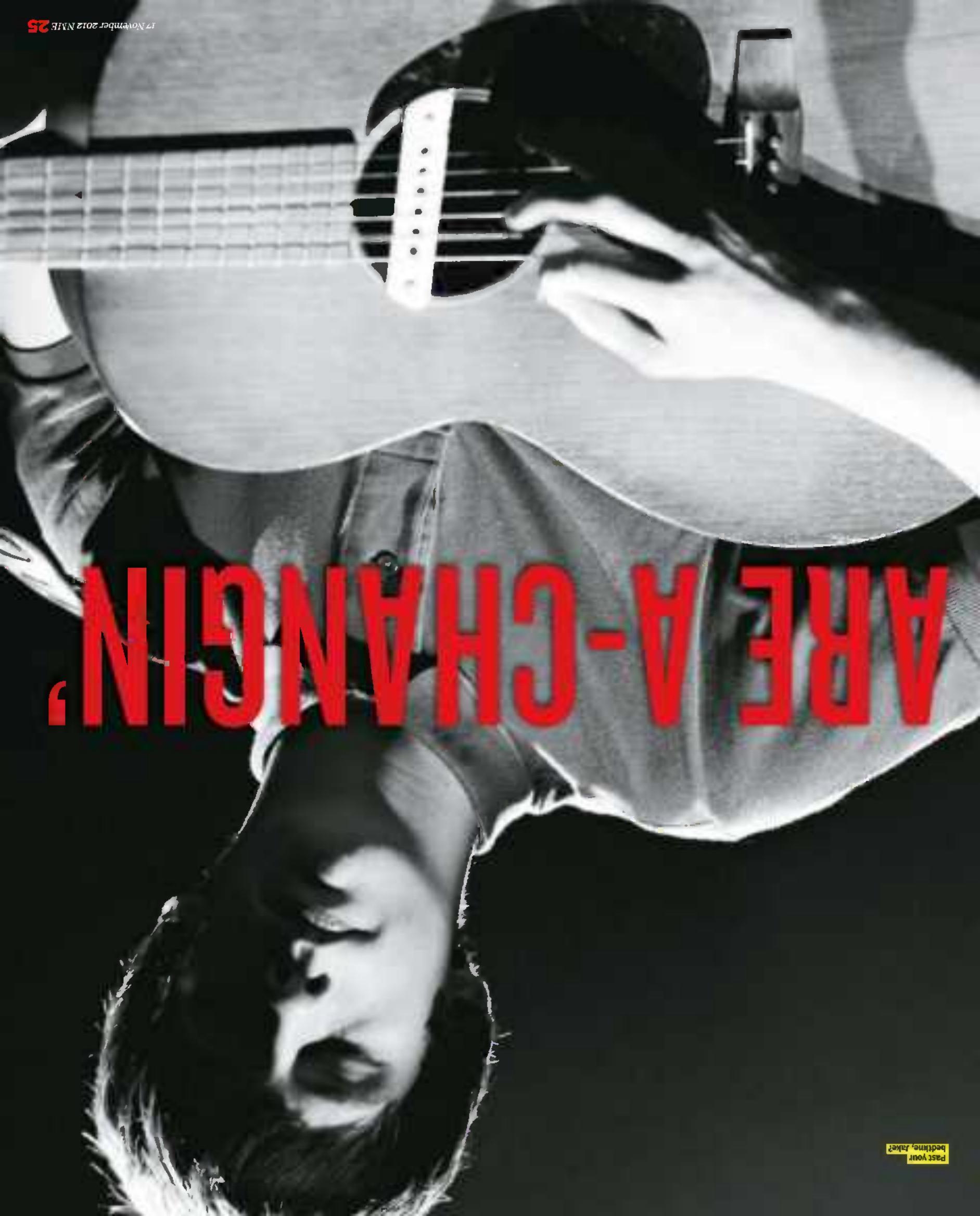
"Yeah, loads of people, like, have been giving me shit because I said that stuff about *X Factor*," he says a few days later. "Little fans saying snidey comments. They don't bother me. I find it quite funny to be honest." So what is it about that side of the music industry that riles him most? "Well, my friends in school, they were like, 'Go on *The X Factor*, go on *Britain's Got Talent*'. But it is fixed. I'm not just saying that like some people do {to be bitter}. At the end of the day it's about who they think the public will like most. And that's how

they choose. I wouldn't have been Number One if I'd have gone on it. OK, maybe if I had have gone on that show, hypothetically, I might get to Number One. But I wouldn't have any ownership of the songs. These people, you put a sheet of music in front of them and they'll sing it. They don't care. They're not singing the song, man. And that's disgraceful."

We're sat in a brightly lit locker room, which tonight doubles as Bugg's backstage area in one of the many North American enormodomes that pepper the landscape over here. Rogers Arena is the name, and ice hockey's usually the game, with the Vancouver Canucks calling this place home for most of the year. Not tonight, though. Jake is here for his first ever run of North American gigs, taking in Portland, Seattle and now Canada over the past three days, supporting Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds and Snow Patrol.

Funny stuff's been happening throughout. The first night's a total crack-up when it transpires that the venue have put Jake's dressing room right next to Gary Lightbody's. Jake spends 45 minutes struggling not to piss himself with laughter as Gary proceeds to do a series of more intense-sounding vocal warm-ups than Katherine Jenkins would dare attempt. It really is something to behold, and at one point someone in Jake's gang even starts recording snippets of his Alan Partridge-esque "la la la"s on their phone with the express intent of "turning them into a remix".

The crowds here are worryingly sparse, which somewhat takes the shine off things. Noel goes on second each night, and probably draws the biggest audience of all three acts, but Jake – who's completely unknown before coming over here – is at times left



"I just want to inspire people to pick up the guitar again"

JAKE BUGG

playing to half-empty theatres. Not easy, but all part of the game Perhaps most importantly, he's doubly pissed off because at 15 he's way too young to enter a bar, let alone sip a drop of alcohol legally on this side of the pond. Tonight, the venue staff have caught on about his age and removed all the booze from his rider.

"I haven't even got any road stories for you," he says despondently, "because we're just sitting in the dressing room and doing fuck all. That's what we're doing on this tour, because I can't drink. I mean, what is a fucking Hershey Bar anyway, man?! 'He fiddles around with the 30 or so child-size candy bars that sit where the beer should be. "They've given us nothing!"

"The guv nors have realised what age you are," says Mark, Jake's tour manager. "I'm not being a diva or anything, but it's not on, is it? Like, I'll sit here and I'll pass them out to you lot, probably get about two meself."

Then there's the weed situation. Jake Bugg loves to smoke weed. Every time you're within 50 feet of him you can smell it. In the US, where every kid seems to bounce along in a fuggy haze these days, that seems to have posed little problem. In both Portland and Seattle. huge green baggies mysteriously arrive. Each night, Jake's eyes widened as he skinned up industrial-strength spliffs and forced all around him to partake (literally: he refuses to do the covir interview unless I take a toke, despite the fact that I gave up smoking at university). The weed over here is mighty strong, Jake says, but not as strong as the stuff he get back home in Clifton, Nottingham. Canada, though, which seems to be a whole lot more strict than the States, might be a little more troublesome...

How long are you in Canada for?

"About five days."

And what are you gonna do to relax? Are you going

to be able to get anything?

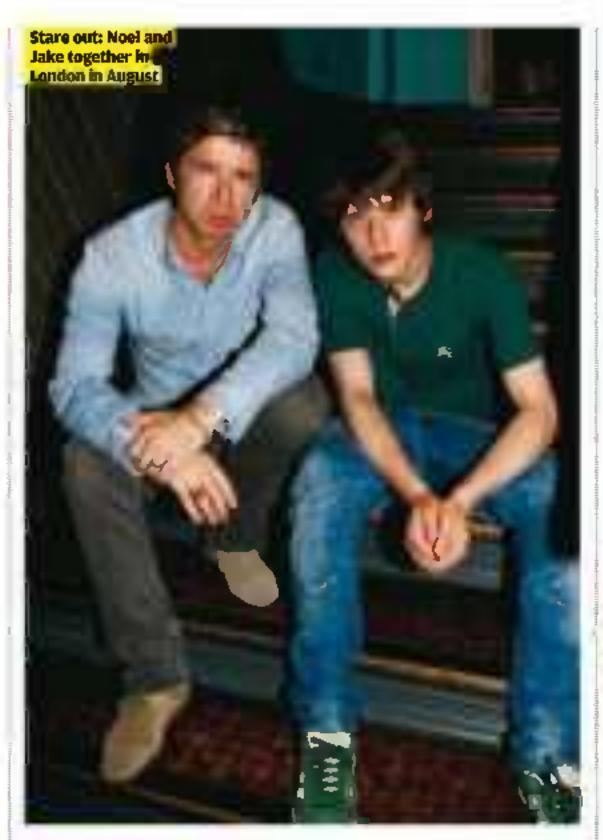
"(Smiling) Yeah, I reckon I should be able to. You mean marijuana, yeah? Well, my theory is, it's very cold in Canada, right... so a lot of people must grow it because it doesn't look suspicious if your house is very hot, yeah? I came up with that one earlier!"

Jake looks mighty proud to have made this point. Weirdly enough, though, he appears to be bang on the money too. A short while later yet another bag arrives, seemingly out of nowhere. It's like he's on someone's radar.

"I'm not an addict, man. Fucking hell! I can survive [without it]. I ook, when I'm not even licked, yeah, people are still thinking I am. Because they hear my voice, and it's pretty flat... you know? There's not really much to it So it's like, you just sound a bit ... licked, yeah?"

This is the way Jake talks. Lots of "man", lots of "yeah?", lots of broken up sentences that stop and start until he finally gets to the bottom of his point. There have been accusations that he's a difficult interviewee; that he doesn't have that much to say. But that's not true. There's a passion to practically everything that comes out of his mouth, and it's a passion that belies his youth.

His chat is frequently witty, and weirdly reminiscent of Liam Gallagher's right at the start of Oasis (read: the charming scally). In the flesh he's a master pisstaker, whether it's bolshily kicking everyone out of the room when it's time for him to psych himself up before





"playing to to people" that night in Vancouver, or spending a good to minutes bartering by which we mean tormenting, Nottingham council-estate-style a hot-dog seller in the freezing cold Canadian night just so he can get \$1 knocked off his \$6 food bill "That's why I love working with him," Mark says while Jake goes on, eyes fiery, at the poor vendor guy who can't do anything but give in. "He's 10,000 miles away from

home but he's exactly the same kid here as he is back there. He's not changed one bit."

He looks the part too casually flicking the Vs at NME photographer Dean while dressed in a freebie designer cagoule that comes complete with the addresses of six of the most key British embassies





'Jake Bugg' split open

The favourite lyric

Jake: "I guess, if there was one to pick out, it would be 'Stuck in speedbump city' from 'Trouble Town', because I had that line in my head for ages, but I never knew how to put it in a song,"

The darkest song

"The Ballad Of Mr Jones'. It's about three blokes who get away with it, you know. If you listen to the story and lyrics, it's very dark, man."

The cover photo

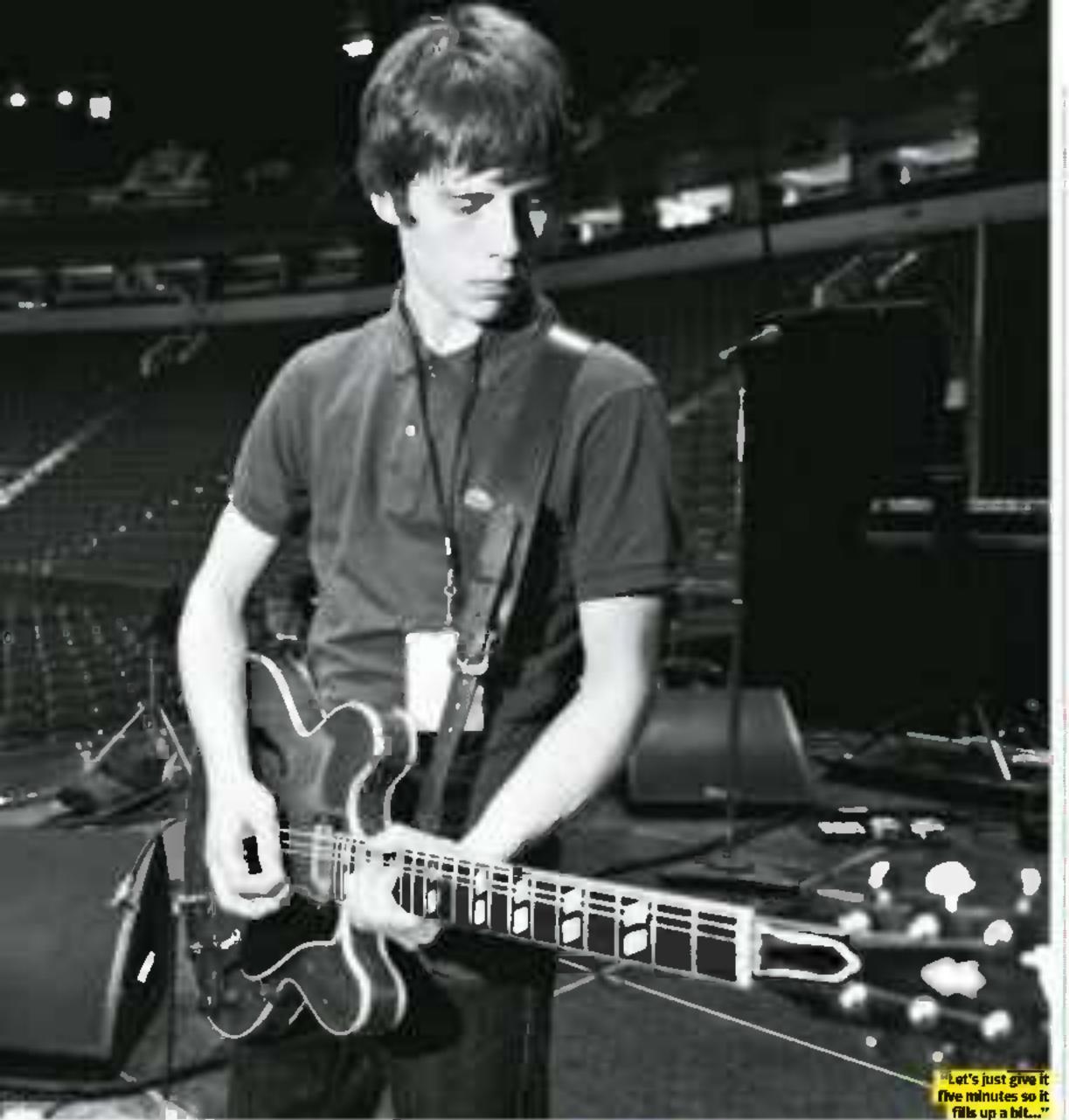
"It's deceptive. People commented on it saying 'I love the griminess', but really it was some nice street in London!"

The name, Bugg "Someo : tweeted me saying 'Jake Bugg's a shit stage name!' [his birth surname is

Kennedy]. But my dad's name is Bugg, It's easier, two syllables."

The crackle on 'Fire'

"It's recorded on my iPhone, that, as a voice memo. So I get the producer points on it."



around the world stitched to the inside pocket - which might just come in handy for him, considering he is a young travelling musician with a penchant for drinking and smoking copious amounts of weed. Clobber aside, he sports Ian Brown's hair (from when he really was cool) and plays guitar like a demon from flamenco to fingerpicking. When he strums his acoustic onstage he looks uncannily like Lee Mavers used to, with his head perched at almost exactly the same angle as The I a's mainman, looking out over the tops of the audience's heads into the middle distance, exuding confidence and giving the impression he's owning the entire place. Come and have a go, if you think you're mad enough.

Like all those guys mentioned above, he's also fairly adept at psychobabble and talking utter shit when he feels like it (Jake on the music industry: "It's a machine. man. A machine. You get one dickhead and that's it you let one of them into the circle and it can all go tits up. I mean. I wonder if people even get on outside of the industry? Like, if you get dropped, are they going to still be continuously belling your phone and that?").

Ask him why he's succeeded where so many others have failed, though, and he's more astute, contemplating it for a couple of minutes. "That's a good question, man. I guess at the end of the day, I'm performing. I write songs. And if people want to go out there and buy them, that's great. But I think some people don't succeed because they do this for the wrong reasons... I do it because I play music, I love touring, I love seeing it all."

NME: How many songs have you got? "Thirty? I can't say."



As a musician, that's your bank balance - how many good songs you've got.

"Some people write one good tune, but all their other songs are shit. You see that, especially at festivals. People I'd care to name too, like that person who wrote the dubstep tune on the Internet Explorer ad, (Sings) Just too clow to leve you' [he means Alex Clare]." People might look at you and think you're probably

just into lad-rock. Is that wrong?

"No, I do like those bands. They've got good tunes, man. But I'm not just a 'lad' that's into that thing. Things like The I a , I haven't listened to that album yet tually. I've heard tunes off it but I haven't listened to it, I haven't got it yet. I've been compared to him, I don't like that. I know they're good, but I haven't sat down and actually listened to it properly."

Was becoming a musician the main thing you wanted to do when you were growing up?

"It was my dream. I used to listen to records, and you just picture yourself like where I'm playing tonight, being in America and that. I was picturing myself being there. All the guitars I've got, I've actually got everything I could ask for. I'm doing what I always wanted to do. But at the same time, I can't get complacent, man. Once you've done all this, some people get complacent. Some bands get a record deal then they think they're the shit. And all work stops, At the end of the day, I just want to inspire people to pick up the guitar again, writing tunes. It sall I want. Music needs to do something, because all this stuff is important and it's been going on too long. People are getting tired of it now."

What do you think of the current crop of new bands? Palma Violets, Haim, Peace and the like? "Half of them look like shit! Yeah, man, they look like shit. . because they do! If I hear a good tune from a band, I will go out of my way to check them out. I've heard a lot about Palma Violets, and you know, because I've heard about them, obviously they're a hot band that a lot of people are talking about.

If they're good enough, they'll filter to the top. That's it You've got

"I DON'T LIKE" MODERN STUFF!"

Jake's five biggest heroes of all time

Alex Tumer

"You know, he did

doing it. It's quite

Arctic Mon eys

summat different. Very

witty when nobody was

modern, and I don't like

a lot of modern stuff."

Pelé, Brazilian

"What's my favourite

Pelé era? All of them!

heroes though. John

Martyn. Nick Drake is

unbelievable, Howlin'

Wolf, Noel..."

I could pick loads more

football

superstar

Don Mckean Jake: "Because when I heard his song 'Vincent' it was the first time I ever liked music. Don McLean, 'Vincent' great tune."

The Beatlesi "The best band has got to be The Beatles. Any era. I love The Silver Beaties, man, and The All The Danger' and 'Like Dreamers Do'. They're great tunes, all

Quarrymen, 'In Spite Of banging tunes, man."

Jimi Hendrix "I'd put Jimi Hendrix up there with The Beatles. Sometimes we do a Jimi Hendrix tune as our encore, 'Killing Floor' (It's actually by Howlin' **Wolf and Hendrix** covered it - Classic Rock Ed). Even though he's the best guitarist, at the end of

the day.

tunes are

stand out."

fucking

great,

those

17 November 2012

Pelé: the Joey **Barton of his** day. Sort of



to remember that back in the '60s, when The Beatles were going, there was so much fucking shit about, bubblegum pop. It's always going to be floating about." When was music last really good? "The last band to do it was Arctic Monkeys, then all the other indie bands just sounded like Arctic Monkeys. And I think what people get wrong is they choose to follow what's already there rather than doing something else. Like, if you can already see the bandwagon then it's already left, right?"

He's not wrong. Jake's rise to the top has been uncannily swift - his first single 'Trouble Town' only hit YouTube in January, and six months before that he was still an unsigned songwriter jamming in his bedroom. His manager, Keith Armstrong, came onboard in mid 2011, and says that even at that point, Jake' talent was undeniable.

"I know a guy called Jason Hart who runs a studio in Nottingham," Keith says. "He'd recorded some early demos with Jake and he called me up one day and said, Tve got this kid in my studio, I think he's amazing, I think you should check him out'. So he sent me a song called 'It's True', and I thought it was fantastic. It's very rare that anybody sends you a song and you listen to it and it blows you away straight away, but that one song really got to me, so I went straight down to Nottingham to meet him. And whenever I meet anybody I always look them in the eye to see if they're the real thing, and he just totally was. He had that look in his eyes. He played me loads of tunes – songs like 'Saftron', 'Love Me The Way You Do' - and then he played me a bit of Robert Johnson And for me, the fact he even knew who that was at the age of 17 was pretty cool. So I invited him back up to Newcastle, which is where I'm based, and said I'd like to manage him " From there, Jake hooked up with a series of co-writers

to pen around half the tracks that appear on the album

"People have been saying, 'He's co-written some tunes!"

(four are credited solely to him). "It's funny," says Jake

"I would never do a song I don't feel I have ownership over"

JAKE BUGG

and all that shit. But you know, sometimes Lennon needed McCartney. Whenever I've done a session and co-wrote with someone, it's not like I've gone in and sat down and written a song (mimes like he's sitting at a schooldesk). It's another riff... another fag... just jamming, you know? A couple of musicians jamming and seeing what comes out. People do it all the time." He does get riled when people diss him for it, he adds. "I would never, ever, do a song that I don't feel I have complete ownership over, you know. I just wouldn't be able to sing it, because it wouldn't feel like it's mine."

By the end of our time on the road with him, it's hard to disagree with that statement. He's

Jake on his first trip to America

Administration of Party Jake: "It's the first time I've ever been here. Seattle was the first place I went to hometown of Nirvana and the man himself, Jimi Hendrix. That was great. I had more fun looking around and experiencing the all-American themes than playing the shows in a way."

WHEN PERSON NAMED IN

"Well, you've got Johnny Cash, Bob Dylan, Hendrix, Nirvana! I'd like to think I try my best. Then there's people like Slim Whitman. He was a yodel singer, but done

in a country way. A great voice, man. He's the dude to listen to. He must have been from Texas or something (close-ish, he's actually from Florida - Geography Ed). Definitely the South. Obviously you've got Robert Johnson and your Mississippi Delta bluesmen, like Skip James. I'm sure there's a great artist from each state."

ON TOUR

"Yeah, definitely, it's I went for a little walk

a dream for me. Canada was a bit mad, I thought it'd be more chilled out. and there were all these crackheads!"





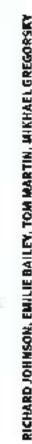
performed in arenas big enough to hold 15,000 people, stood completely alone on the stage, belting out tunes to an audience that isn't his own and winning them over (despite poor attendance overall, it's between 300 and 700 people per night as doors open). At one point, he soundchecks a song so pitch-perfect and Buckley-esque that about five of Noel's roadies stop dead in their tracks and applaud. Which never happens. Despite me initially thinking the track was something from Blackadder (it is just a tad 'medieval England'), Jake says it's the theme tune to the 'oos film version of Romeo. And Juliet—a stoner classic, apparently.

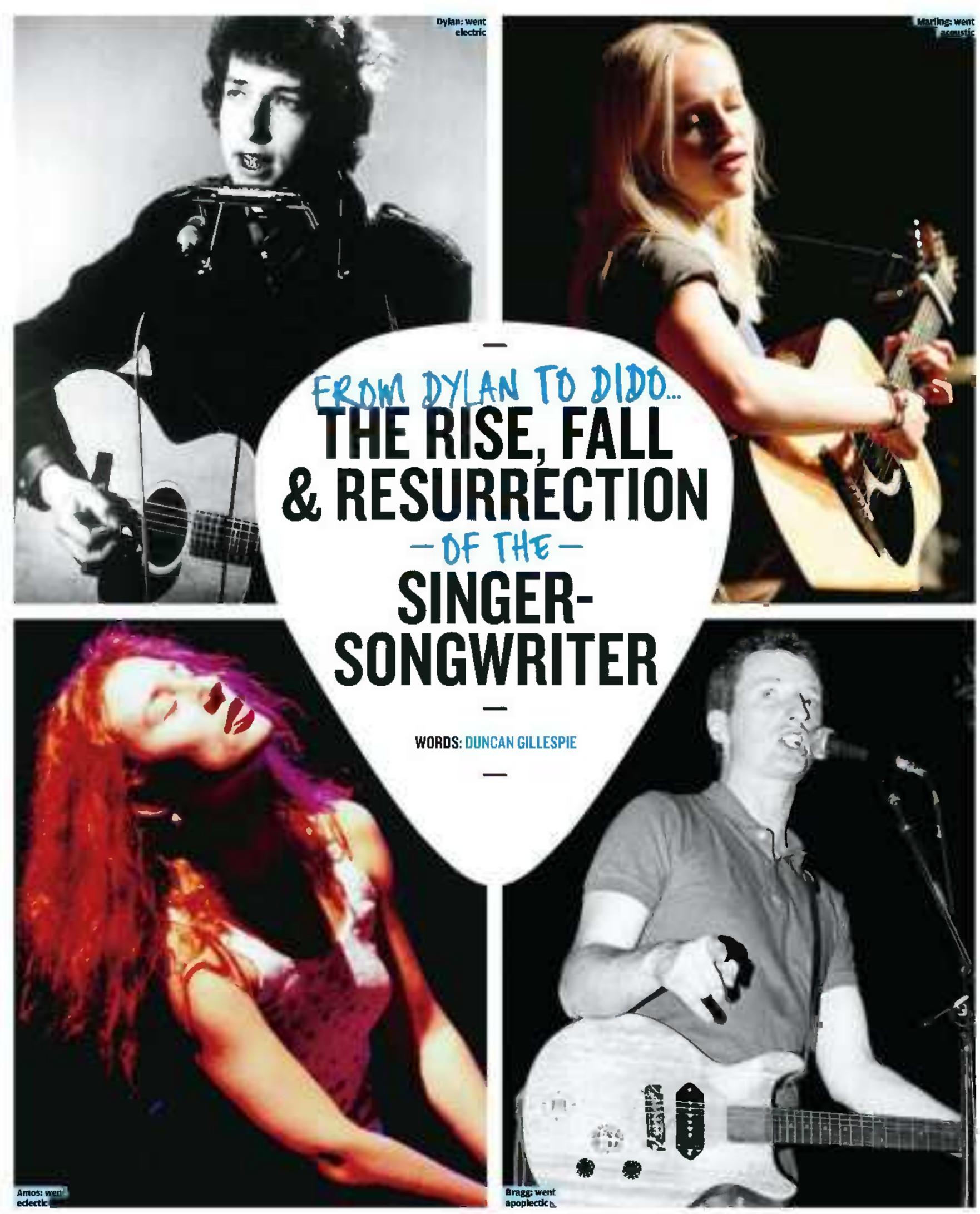
Audience members clamour to have their pictures taken with Jake after the gigs each night, and I'm followed to the bar after the Portland show by more newfound Jake fans because, apparently, I "look like one of Jake Bugg's people and we want to meet him!" Unfortunately for them, Jake's back in his hotel room, raiding his minibar in underage rage.

Which is where he ends up on the final night. He proceeds to get properly licked (again), and outlines

his plans for album number two (in short: go to Mississippi, get inspired by loads of old blues guys, record something that won't please the hit-hunting record bosses) before running us through his favourite songs from his iPod. It's not the normal stuff most 19-year-olds listen to. Instead, he veers from Robert Johnson to yodeller Slim Whitman, from The Quarrymen to Jean Michel Jarre. At one point he sticks on an Everly Brothers song and picks apart the harmony, bit by bit, before adding his own one into the mix. I tank! This loce—his knowledge—is astounding (not least because it's now about 3am and he's got his head hanging out the vandow so he can have a smoke without setting off the fire alarm).

By the following morning, it will be confirmed that his album has just about scraped into the Top 30 of the charts in Canada, and the message will have come through that Noel Gallagher has shown the kid from Nottingham "the secret chord to 'Don't Look Back In Anger". What more could you need than that? Apart from a fake ID, of course.







Over the years 'singer-songwriter' has meant everything from generationdefining voice to global pop giant to cult firebrand to Ed Sheeran. With Jake Bugg helping to reclaim the phrase for a new generation, here's the history of this oft-overused term. Warning: contains James Blunt

ike most phrases that hang around long enough in the fickle game of writing about music, the idea of the 'singer-songwriter' has been reimagined, rejected and reclaimed so often as to become completely confused. Think about what it means for more than a few seconds, and you're tangled up in 'who?' Someone who writes their own songs and sings them? Isn't that, say, Example? Or Taylor Swift? But somehow, you feel instinctively, nah. Like the word 'indie', whatever twists and turns it goes through, 'singer-songwriter' has solid historical roots. The clichéd image of the heartsore troubadour with his/ her guitar as the sole weapon against the forces of oppression and misery still guides our idea of what a singer-songwriter is, and it's a stereotype that has one foot in the European medieval folk tradition of the bard, and the other in the laments of the hard-bitten bluesman. The two fused and began to shape the modern idea of the singer-songwriter in the dustbowl balladry of Woody Guthrie and the dark musings of Leadbelly, inspirations for the '60s generation of politicised folk singers led by Pete Seeger and Bob Dylan, fired up by civil rights and the Vietnam war. It was Dylan who would go on to transform the idea of what a singer-songwriter was as the '60s moved into the '70s. Not content to be a fingerpicking preacher of

righteousness, he shifted into more abstract themes.

As early as 1965, he told Melody Maker: "Don't put me

down as a man with a message. My songs are just me talking to myself." But his strong, sole voice formed

a fertile template for those who came after him.

THE SEVENTIES RULING THE WORLD

After the hippy dream faded and before punk ripped things up, the singer-songwriter was top of the food chain. Allan Jones, who joined Melody Maker as a staff writer in 1974 and is now editor of Uncut, can remember when the term came into popular usage. "I would find it [the term 'singer-songwriter'] synonymous with a certain solitary figure... somebody like James Taylor, that sort of West Coast

Dylan shifted

from heartsore

abstract themes

troubadour to more

[artist]," he remembers. "It was at that time when some songwriters became almost exclusively autobiographical, very introspective, very solipsistic."

The incestuous artistic scene in LA's Laurel Canyon neighbourhood which Joni Mitchell sketched in her 1970 'Ladies Of The Canyon'

album was the spiritual home of this strain of '70s singer-songwriter - folky but wracked with modern anxieties, smooth and insularly melancholy in tone; the likes of Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young (all solo artists in their own right, as well as members of rock's first supergroup) and Jackson Browne all set the tone. On the release of 'Ladies Of The Canyon', Joni told Melody Maker, "I can't play professionally with other people. I know what colours I want. I feel too strongly about what the finished thing should be."

As well as the biggies there was the crystal-sharp poetry of Dory Previn, the soulful piano streams-ofconsciousness of Laura Nyro, then the husky, smooth but tortured pop of Carole King. There were the mystical wanderings of Van Morrison, the classic songwriting of Don McLean, the folk melancholics such as John Martyn, Roy Harper, and Nick Drake, the sardonic one-offs like Randy Newman, Warren Zevon and Harry Nilsson, the breezy, smart folk-pop of Cat Stevens.

Punk is often seen as a reaction to prog rock, but it could be seen as a reaction to this singer-songwriting too. "Certainly there was a growing sense of impatience with the self-absorption of a lot of these singer songwriters," says Jones.

THE ALBUMS

Joni Mitchell 'Blue'

An indispensable classic - artfully constructed, intensely personal songs that break your heart with effortless grace. Van Morrison 'Moondance'

Van The Man's jazz-folk odysseys took singer-songwriting into the realms of the shamanic.

James Taylor 'Sweet Baby James'

The hugely popular single 'Fire And Rain' documented Taylor's experiences in mental institutions, and this album came to define sensitive singer-songwriting.

Leonard Cohen 'Songs Of Love And Hate'

You can hear a bit of Leonard in nearly every stylish gloomy solo singer around (hello, Gabriel Bruce). The likes of 'Famous Blue Raincoat' are definitive.

Cat Stevens 'Mona Bone Jakon'

Classically cool '70s singer songwriting; shame it emerged later that the title was a pet name for his penis.

THE EIGHTIES THINGS GET BIG

On the surface (and surface was everything in the '80s' this was a decade dominated by singer-songwriters in a big, flashy, commercial pop sense. Elton John, for example, had gone from in-house songwriting workhorse to singer-songwriter in the '70s,

but in the '80s he became a shameless adult-pop behemoth. Singer-songwriters such as Peter Gabriel and Kate Bush fused prog-rock backgrounds with the polish of commercial '80s pop, working (and selling) on a huge commercial scale.

Punk teens, though, had a stringent effect on the way a few approached singer-songwriting. The one who springs most readily to mind is the Bard Of Barking, Billy Bragg, who grew up listening to first Dylan and then the later '70s singer-songwriters; as he says,

"from Simon & Garfunkel to Jackson Browne, all the way. And then punk happened and the singersongwriter seemed to have been banished. Fxcept Elvis Costello was kind of a singer-songwriter. There were some singer songwriters in punk. There was a guy named Patrik Fitzgerald: he once went onstage with an acoustic guitar in front of a Clash audience and they bottled him off. I remember thinking, 'What a stupid thing to do to go onstage without a band'. How ironic is that?"

"The thing that really solidified the idea of me as a singer-songwriter was the miners' strike," Bragg continues. "I remember thinking, after listening to Bob Dylan and all these guys, 'Now it's my job to go and see if this works or not, to find out whether or not the idea of the singer-songwriter is still a valid idea in society and in music."

Although the tail end of the decade seemed dominated by big bands—the likes of U2, Simple Minds and Guns N' Roses - voung American singersongwrit i 14 v Chapman, a devotee of the 'ros school, found huge success with her self-titled debut Her huge hit 'I ast Car' is still a track of choice for wistful melancholics recrywhere and she, kd lang and Suzanne Vega paved the way for the next twist in the story of singer-songwriting.

THE ALBUMS

Kate Bush 'Hounds Of Love'

The quintessential Bush album, combining the big pop moments of the title track and 'Running Up That Hill' and the experimental, concept driven work of the second side Billy Bragg 'Lie's A Rao With Sp. 72 Spy'

The Bard Of Barking's debut was the definition of short and sharp, featuring only seven songs and only Bragg and his guitar.

Tracy Unapman . racy Chapman'

Tracy's smoky voice and sense for a heart-tugging melancholy made 'Fast Car' and 'Talkin 'Bout A Revolution' radio staples in the late '80s.

Peter Gabriel 'So'

Like Kate Bush, who also appeared on the album, Gabriel bestrode radio and music TV with the likes of 'Sledgehammer', but combined it with moments of proggy weirdness.

Pat I haceland'

The album that launched a thousand Vampire Weekends saw Simon reaching beyond his acoustic folk-pop into African influences (and controversially saw him breaking the unofficial artist ban on working in apartheid-era South Africa).

'Singer-songwriter' became shorthand

for 'sentimental charlatan'

Joni Mitchell: first

lady of the Canyon

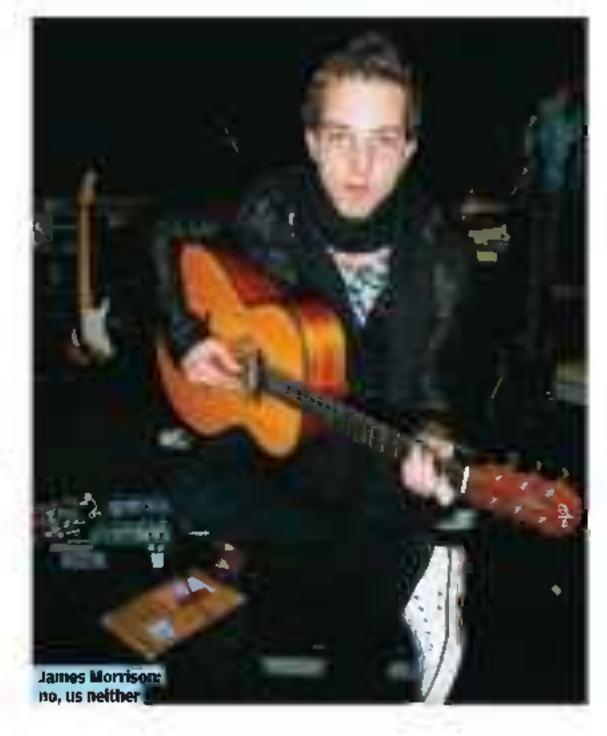
"When I first heard Tori Amos' Little Earthquakes,' it just blew me away," her successor Alanis Morissette recalled. "Perhaps musically it wasn't what I wanted to do, but her honesty was something I related to in such a visceral way." The clout of female singer-songwriters was noted by a magazine cover at the time featuring

Amos, PJ Harvey and Björk and the words "HIPS. LIPS. TITS. POWFR".

But it wasn't just women. Cultish, post grunge songwriters like Elliott Smith captured the introverted, agonised mood of Generation X, while Jeff Buckley gave his father Tim, a key figure in the '70s cosmic foll te ingersongwriter's ene, a histrionic,

romantic update for an even more navel gazing decade. Beck, meanwhile, gave the folk troubadour a slackerish spin, picking restlessly from all genres to create a unique mongrel pop that gave a fresh, skewed twist to the singer-songwriter mould.

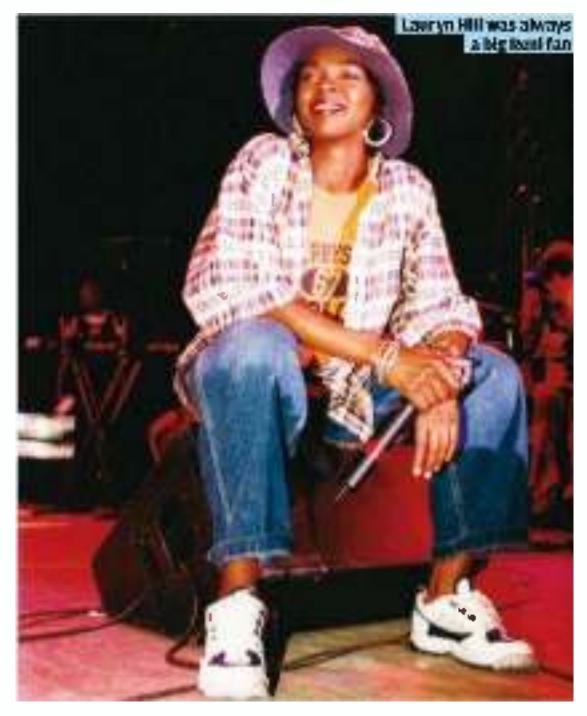
In the UK, the tail end of Britpop brought huge success for the breezy acoustic mopings of Travis; a first



THE WOMEN TAKE OVER

Solo female artists of an angry and confrontational bent shouted their way to the top in the '90s; while the likes of Lisa Loeb kept to a Joni-esque melancholic folkie vein, Tori Amos' hugely successful 'Little Earthquakes' gave voice to a rawer, more honest voice.





step towards the 'stool rock' of Turin Brakes, Starsailor and Tom McRae that blighted the turn of the new millennium. Even that, though, was a weak omen for the darkness that was about to embrace singersongwriting.

THE ALBUMS

Tori Amos 'Little Earthquakes'

The seismic shocks of Amos' intricate piano psychodramas set off a thousand pale imitators.

Alanis Morissette 'Jagged Little Pill'

As did Alanis Morissette, whose angry-young-woman yowling and idiosyncratic pop broke the mould only to create another one.

Beck 'Odelay'

Stretching the limits of what a solo singer-songwriter could do, Beck's biggest-selling album loped casually around hiphop, lo-fi electronica, pop and rock.

Elliott Smith 'Enther/Or'

Emotional lyrics, delicate melodies and intense, quavering vocals and snapshots of urban lowlife. A Generation X classic. Lauryn Hill 'The Miseducation Of Lauryn Hill'

One-time Fugee Lauryn drew on her love of Roberta Flack and Nina Simone for a frank, sassy and gorgeous album that recalled Marvin Gaye's 'What's Going On'.

THE NOUGHTIES OH DEAR...

This was the decade when 'singer-songwriter' became a dirty phrase. The start of the new millennium was dominated by the idea of the band: The Strokes, The Libertines, The White Stripes and Yeah Yeah Yeahs all made it cool to be a gang again. While attention was elsewhere, the likes of surf-hippy berk Jack Johnson, James Morrison, James Blunt and Damien Rice were allowed to drag the image of the acoustic-toting sensitive type through the mire of the maudlin. Rice's mopey 'Cannonball' has now been adopted by increasingly desperate contestants on The X Factor, a mark of how diluted the idea of singer-songwriting had become. And let's also recall Dido, whose mealymouthed dinner party simperings came to seem a bastion of integrity compared to the likes of KT Tunstall, Amy Macdonald and - errk - Sandi Thom, with their faux authenticity.

"The trouble with Nick Drake," says Steve Sutherland, editor of NME between 1992 and 2000, "was that if you were really into music you knew about him and no-one else did, and then Volkswagen rediscovered him [the title track from Drake's third and final album 'Pink Moon' was used in an ad for the car manufacturers in 1999] and he became the patron saint of Starbucks. Then you get your James Morrisons and people who kind of hear it through the filter of a different kind of commercialisation." Suddenly 'singer-songwriter' was shorthand for 'sentimental charlatan'.

THE ALBUMS

Badly Drawn Boy "The Hour Of Bewilderbeast"

A rare rough diamond of decent singer-songwriting at the dawn of the millennium, Damon Gough expanded the folky template of his debut with some lo-fi psychy weirdness. David Gray 'White Ladder'

Mr Head Wobble himself, Gray's charismatic voice and romcom-sad-bit cover of Soft Cell's 'Say Hello, Wave Goodbye' melted the hearts of a thousand mothers.

Dido 'No Angel'

Dido Florian Cloud de Bounevialle O'Malley Armstrong may have the best name ever, but her breathy chimup is still enough to drive music listeners of a certain age into a murderous frenzy.

James Blunt 'Back 'To Bedlam'

'You're Beautiful', the song that made former soldier Blunt's name, was about seeing a girl once on a crowded underground (sorry, "subway") train and deciding you've fallen in love with her. That's not romantic. That's quite disturbed. And he sang like a posh goat.

James Morrison 'Undiscovered'

Say what you like about Blunt, but at least you knew who he was. Two years later, Morrison's 'Wonderful World' reached the pinnacle of "Which one of those acoustic guys is this again?" anonymity.

THE RESURRECTION

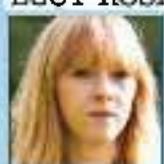
Who'd be a singer-songwriter today, then? Everything spins around, and the idea of the individual troubadour is starting to ride high again. But not always in a good way - Ed Sheeran is probably the biggest artist in the UK right now. Back in the realms of the bearable, though, the new folk movement headed up by Laura Marling has put the folk songcraft that's the core of the singer-songwriter ideal back on top.

As the folkies move on and grow up, their successors, including the impish likes of Jake Bugg, are ready and waiting to take the idea of the lone voice in the wilderness back for the forces of good. Here's a few more we think could champion the singer-songwriter ideal into the future...

THE NEXT **GENERATION**

The new wave of brothers and sisters doing it for themselves

LUCY ROSE



Her soft but steely ballads draw on the likes of Beth Orton, who drew on the likes of Terry Callier, Joni and the classic '70s folk singersongwriter sound, but Rose's emotional fire is all her own.

KING KRULE



Taking the singer-songwriter role into the post-dubstep era, young, Burberry-clad south Londoner Archy Marshall blends subtle electronica with socially focused acoustic sketches.

GABRIEL BRUCE



The latest inheritor of Leonard Cohen's darker strain of singersongwiting, Bruce infuses it with Nick Cave's goth camp and Springsteen's air-punch choruses. Total winner.

SPECTRALS



Lovelorn Leeds lad Louis Jones' sweet, sad Northern musings betray his interest in classic songwitting - Phil Spector, girl groups, doo-wop - and his sharp words catch you unawares.

JAKE BUGG



Leading the charge with his roughdiamond charm and brilliantly cut songcraft, the Nottinghambased teenage sensation is sure to open the floodgates for many more lone warriors.



Te Pur Björk new ren jörk is excited. S long list of band. Airwaves festiva

TOINFINITY AND B-JORK!

Teaming up with Death Grips, These New Puritans, Hudson Mohawke and more, Björk is blasting off to the future with her new remix project. Lucy Jones joins her

"I'M JUST SO

HAPPY MUSIC

ISN'T DYING"

BJORK

jork is excited. She's looking at the long list of bands on her Iceland Airwaves festival app that she wants to see tonight. There's Ólòf Arnalds, Dirty Projectors, and newer artists including Ghostpoet, Kwes and Daughter. A swim in the hot pools to warm up is mentioned; it's snowing outside. She guzzles coffee in the hotel bar we've met in and fidgets a lot. She's wearing a grass-green playsuit, the lace-up tie-dye wedges on her feet are extraordinary and the tips of her hair are royal blue. She's like nothing else on the planet. Interviewing Björk is more like talking to

a wise, thoughtful aunt than the elfin eccentric she's renowned as. She's spent the last few years working on 'Biophilia', an enormous musical project which involved inventing new instruments and ground-breaking apps as well as writing an education programme for schools all over the world (it's now part of Iceland's national curriculum). Oh, and there were some pretty good songs on it too.

Yet she's not as holed up in her own glacial world as one might imagine. The final stage in the 'Biophilia' saga has seen her moving away from volcanoes, celestial bodies and Tesla coils to entrust her work to the new generation. 'Bastards', a compilation of remixes from 'Biophilia', features a line-up of Death Grips, These New Puritans and Hudson Mohawke, as well as comparative old-timers Omar Souleyman and Matthew Herbert, and others.

The story behind each re-imagining is different. Glaswegian Hudson Mohawke, for example, emailed her to suggest he should remix 'Virus', the most gorgeous track on 'Biophilia'. He adds distorted vocals, handclaps and a synthesized motif to epic effect. The versions you hear on the album haven't been edited by Björk – she just lets them get on with it. "He took that song somewhere else and that was pretty excellent," she says.

It was the other way around with These New Puntans. "I got totally obsessed with him [TNP mainman Jack Barnett] two years after everyone else," she says. "I fell in love and listened to nothing else for two months.

I thought, 'God, I have to ask him'. He said yes and I was really surprised." Surprised that a cult-y band from Southend-On-Sea would want to work with her? "They were making their own album, for a start, and that's hard enough..."

The first Death Grips song she heard, 'Full Moon', was sent to her by her friend, Iranian Warp artist Leila Arab. "I couldn't believe it. It was really raw and fresh and I like that they aren't any one genre," she says. "I emailed Zach [Hill, Death Grips drummer] and said, 'How do you feel about doing a mash-up of 'Full Moon' and 'Sacrifice'? Is it crazy, lazy or wrong?" The hybrid on 'Bastards' is a withing, polyrhythmic whirt that sticks in your brain. One of the album's best tracks is a dubstep version of

'Solstice' by Current Value. Is Björk joining the likes of Korn, Cypress Hill and Muse on the dubstep bandwagon? "The dubstep sound appeals to me," she nods. "I like it because it's quite prankster-like – it's trying to surprise you." Would she work with Skrillex, arguably the world's biggest pedlar (and bastardiser) of the genre? "I bumped into Skrillex at a festival," she laughs. "We did talk about maybe doing remixes, so I don't know, but

sometimes after a few drinks there's a lot of talk..."

Historically, remix albums are often met with cynicism. Björk's first, 'Telegram', was given a lukewarm 5/10 review by NME in 1996 and the less said about the Mick Hucknall remix of 'Venus As A Boy', the better. Recently, 'TKOL RMX 1234567', Radiohead's remix album, was criticised for alienating fans with its 'impenetrable' electronica. But her old pal Thom Yorke's experiment was one of the main reasons she decided to make 'Bastards'. "I couldn't be bothered to find all those Radiohead remixes, she says. "It was one remix here, and another one there... I went to my favourite record shop in New York and it was all there in one

CD, very convenient."

Does she ever feel nervous about handing her songs over?
"I'm in a protected situation," she reasons. "I've already done

my version the way I want it to be. I ask people I already like, it's not like I'm asking just anybody." She subscribes to the idea that there is more than one correct version of a song. "I sometimes compare it to jazz standards. You hear two different versions of 'My Funny Valentine' by Billie Holiday and Miles Davis and neither of them are correct. I like the remix platform. There are invisible rules but a lot of freedom. Lots of people — when they do remixes it's like a holiday. They don't have to think about their universe, they can just do something else."

Ithough it's experimental-sounding, 'Bastards' shoves Björk towards the dancefloor – as she puts it, to "give the songs legs to dance on". She talks about a tiny bar in Brooklyn she goes to with her friends. "We plug our iPhones in, and then after a few cocktails, do some naughty dancing," she explains. "We like AlunaGeorge, Azealia Banks, MIA. We start off with intellectual stuff like Dirty Projectors and then at three in the morning it's fucking Rihanna. I love it!"

As for the future, she's cagey on the subject. "After all this effort [of 'Biophilia'] I have all these instruments," she explains. "In the beginning, I was writing with instruments in mind but now I actually have them." She refers to the MIDI-controlled pipe organ, garneleste, an enormous pin-barrel harp called the Sharpsichord, Tesla coils and gravity pendulum harp. "You can never promise..." she insists, although it would be a shame not to hear more from this bespoke orchestra.

First, though, the highly anticipated documentary about the evolution of music she made with David Attenborough will hit TV screens soon. She recalls a day of filming the pair did at the Natural History Museum in London, when they worked a long day without any food or drinks. Björk's blood-sugar levels dropped, and she was suffering from the lack of coffee. "He's not a spring chicken, but you can imagine all these years where he was just filming in New Guinea and waiting for a rare bird," she smiles. "He just closes up and sits there, reserves his energy and then they say 'Action!' and he suddenly comes out with a fully formed sentence."

Her attention returns to the Iceland Airwaves festival. She says she's been impressed by Scattle hip-hop duo

THEESatisfaction and Samaris, an electronic trip-hop group. But those sweating on a collaboration should calm down – it's not often Björk goes the whole hog with a new hook-up. "Usually when I find someone amazing, I'm just so happy that music isn't dying!" she says. It's an attitude that's helping her sound more alive than ever, too.

Turn over for Björk: Album By Album

A STEP BJORK

From platinum-selling, pianoplaying 11-year-old to laying prosthetic eggs and working with David Attenborough, delves into jour's bizarre but brilliant back catalogue



TAKING UP piano at 11, Björk's break came when her school instructor sent a recording of her singing Tina Charles' 'I Love To Love' to Icelandic radio station RUV. A label got in touch after the song was broadcast, and she went on to record her debut, 1977's 'Björk', which went platinum at home. She fell for punk in a big way in the late '70s, and fledgling outfit Kukl even toured with UK anarcho legends Crass. She formed The Sugarcubes in 1986, who became a surprise international success after dreamy first single 'Birthday' became an indie hit. Debut 'Life's Too Good' fared well and a couple more followed, but tensions deepened as co-founder Einar Örn Benediktsson grew peeved with Björk stealing all the headlines. They disbanded in 1992.

DEBUT 1993



A GUEST spot on 808 State's 'Ooops' fired Björk's

interest in dance music, prompting her to work with Neilee Hooper (who helped produce Massive Attack's 'Blue Lines') on 'Debut' in London. Pairing club sounds with wide-eyed melody and sensual vocals, the album belped cement the image of Björk as a free-spirited

Eskimo elf'. Despite her success, Björk remembers telling One Little Indian label boss Derek Birkett: "[I said], 'I want to do an album, but it's not going to be what you think, because I am in no mood to please anyone, and it's not going to be your chanteuse, easy-to-sell album'." A collab with Michel Gondry on the video for 'Human Behaviour' marked the beginning of another fruitful relationship.



Björk goes all

(flower) potty

in 1998



POST 1995



A VERY "musically promiscuous" set written

entirely after her move to Britain, 'Post' spawned all three of Björk's Top 10 UK hits to date ('ft's Oh So Quiet', 'Army Of Me', 'Hyperballad'). This teeming, colourful album was followed by a turbulent period for the then 30-year-old songwriter. Unsurprisingly for a one-time child star, fame was no funat all for Björk: "It feels like a service job, a bit like washing toilets or something," she said. "It feels like you are somebody else's servant." In 1996, she decked a female

reporter after requests not to ask questions of her and her son, Sindri, went unheeded by press at an airport in Bangkok. Most troublingly, she was the subject of a murder plot by an American fan, Ricardo López, who mailed her an acid bomb before killing himself on camera at home. The package was intercepted by police, but the bleak episode devastated Björk, who expressed grief for López and sent his family flowers

HOMOGENIC 1997



FOLLOWING 'POST' with a more experimental album, Björk decamped to Malaga, Spain to record 'Homogenic' away from media interest

and a card.

in the foiled bomb plot. She had been romantically linked to trip-hopper Tricky and drum'n'bass nutter Goldie — the pair are said to have fought over her -and both failed relationships provide subject matter for the record, which also ruminates on some of the parallels between nature and technology later explored on 'Biophilia'. A win in the Best International Female category at the Brits in 1998 prompted the very Björk-like acceptance speech: "I am grateful grapefruit."

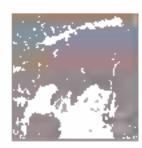
SELMASONGS 2000



DANISH DIRECTOR Lars von Trier asked Björk to soundtrack Dancer In The

Dark, a gleefully sadistic musical about a blind lady unjustly sentenced to death, then asked her to play the lead role. Björk won Best Actress at Cannes for her performance, but was emotionally traumatised by the experience and later accused von Trier of being a "sexist". The soundtrack was released as 'Selmasongs' after her character, and an appearance at the Oscars wearing a swan dress prompted over-literal Americans to think she was actually mental. Brilliantly, she even 'layed' a prosthetic egg on the red carpet.

VESPERTINE 2001



"IT'S MORE electronic folk music for the home," said Björk

of the follow-up proper to 'Homogenic'. "It's corny to make a soundtrack for making a sandwich, but I quite like it." Some samie: 'Vespertine' is regarded as one of her finest efforts to date. The video to 'Pagan Poetry'

attracted controversy for its semi-obscured sex scenes which director Nick Knight says were made after he told Björk to "film your love life". Other mad stuff: Gummo director Harmony Korine writes a track about Will Oldham ('Harm Of Will') on the record, which is also inspired by poet EE Cummings and tortured playwright Sarah Kane's penultimate piece, Crave.

MEDÚLLA 2004



'MEDÚLLA' MARKED the start of more political

songwriting for Björk, who was dividing her time between New York and Iceland, She told The Guardian in 2008 that the record had been intended in part as a response to feeling "repulsed by the racism and patriotism that swept through America"

after 9/11. The album featured a Canadian Inuit throat singer (named Tagaq), and beatboxer Shlomo. In August 2004, Björk performed the 'Medúlla' track 'Oceania' at the opening ceremony of the summer Olympics in Athens. She wore a 10,000-square-foot dress bearing a map of the world, which amazingly was still only the second most outlandish wardrobe decision of her career.

DRAWING RESTRAINT 9 2005



BJORK'S SECOND soundtrack album was for long-term boyfriend Matthew Barney's film of the same name, and drew heavily on the ancient Japanese music she'd been studying. Featuring Mayumi Miyata, the world's

greatest player of the sho - a Japanese reed instrument - on several tracks, the piece is intended to accompany a dialoguefree feature starring Björk and Barney as passengers on a whaling vessel who fall in love and turn into whales, hacking each other's legs off with flensing knives along the way. Needless to say, it's a bit weird.

VOLTA 2009



BJÖRK'S MOST political album to date

included the defiant stomp of 'Declare Independence', which landed her in hot water with the Chinese authorities after she dedicated it to Tibet at a concert in Shanghai. 'Volta' is also the first and possibly last time Timbaland

and Antony **Hegarty will** appear on a record together. Björk's activism grew throughout this period: she protested about aluminium smelters in Iceland, founded the Náttúra organisatíon to promote nature and grassroots industry, and wrote passionately for The Times about Iceland's financial affairs in 2008.

BIOPHILIA 2011



MANY MUSICIANS moan about the challenges presented by the digital era, but Björk just decided 'Fuck it, I'll make a suite of apps featuring David Attenborough'. Never one to do things the easy way, she created a new

instrument especially for 'Biophilia', the gameleste, and used other instruments that created sound by actually harnessing lightning. And all this with a voiceover from Attenborough. She's now releasing a remix album from the project, 'Bastards', and has a music/nature-doc collaboration with Attenborough in the works. How does she explain her friendship with the TV legend? Well, she did once confess to having "really lusted after" him when she was younger.





HAT THE HELL HAPPENEDT

Once a "pro-level drinker", Interpol's Paul Banks is now sober and re-igniting a solo career. But is NYC's gloomiest any happier? Hazel Sheffield finds out

PORTRAIT: RICHARD JOHNSON

rocers of Union Square are packing up their veg stalls for the night. Across the street, Paul Banks stands in pedestrian traffic holding an empty coffee cup. Paul Banks buys a lot of coffee since he stopped drinking six years ago. Quitting booze turned him into something of a recluse. He bought Logic, a music program, and holed up in hotel rooms, reworking old songs he'd written as a teenager for the rock star he once hoped to become - a fictional singer called Julian Plenti.

Banks originally killed off Julian Plenti sometime in 1997, when friends convinced him to put his ambitions as a solo artist aside and sing in a band called Interpol started by a fellow student at New York University, Daniel Kessler. He joined reluctantly and tried to write lyrics that could live up to the steady grind of Kessler's riffs, the clean intricacies of Carlos Dengler's basslines and, after he joined in 2000, Sam Fogarino's metronomic

drum patterns. Onstage with them Banks looked small. He sometimes were beanie hats pulled down over long hair, incongruous in the middle of the slick, black-suited engine of the band.

When his drinking got too much, Banks found solace in his teenage alter-ego and in DJing the hip-hop records he loved under the name DJ Fancypants. Then in 2009, he decided to put out some of his old songs without fanfare on 'Julian Plenti is... Skyscraper'. He tried to stay anonymous because he wanted Julian Plenti to stand alone, apart from Interpol. He still does.

His new effort, 'Banks', is released under his own name although Julian Plenti lives on. In June there was a new EP of more old songs, under that name. But Banks is older now, a bit less fucked up, and a bit more ready to put his real name to his complex bedroom compositions.

'Banks' is a record that dwells on the past ('Paid For That', 'Young Again') as much as it tries to build something new ('Summertime Is Coming', 'No Mistakes'). For the cover, he chose a photograph he took on one of his many surfing trips of a skyscraper under construction in Panama. He liked the idea that he

> could capture an image of something that would soon be just another city spire.

Under a canopy of trees between his own city's spires, Banks smokes, chews toothpicks, smokes more, and smiles. His fair hair is neat and sideswept away from the slight squint in one of his blue eyes. He pulls the collar of his black coat about him as darkness descends with a chill.

"I HAVE MY OWN SYSTEM TO COPE WITH SHIT" PAUL BANKS

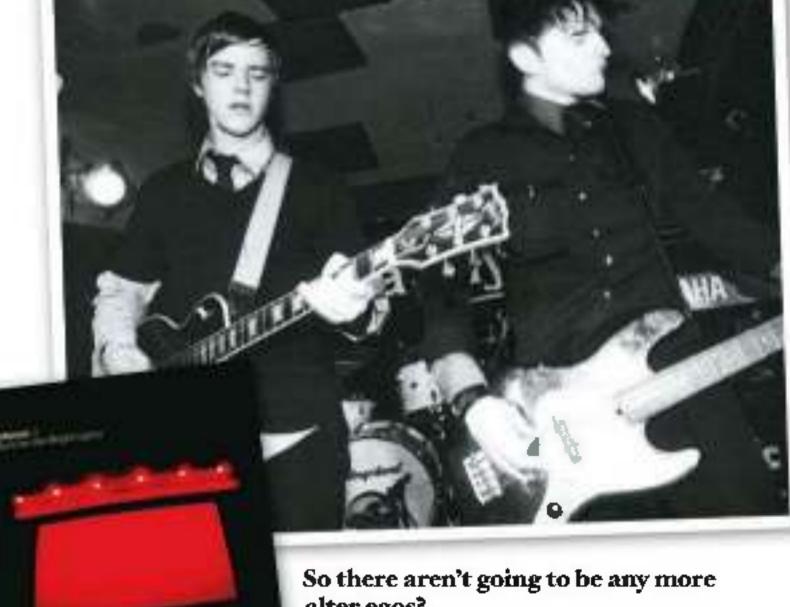
NME: How much of an adjustment is writing solo for you?

"Interpol is easier because the songs originate from Daniel, and then I feed off that. But I'm a pain to be in a band with, because I will try to get my fingers on everyone's parts. So it's good for me to work solo because I can do all my ideas."

Were you frustrated at not having control?

"It's not so much frustration. Interpol is not an outlet for my songwriting, period. But I liked Interpol so much that I didn't do my solo work for the first three albums of Interpol. That's why the first solo record came out as Julian Plenti – that's what I was set to do before I was seduced into this band. I wanted to be a performer and have a fake name and an alter ego. But now it seems like effort that I don't really need."





alter egos?

"I had another alter ego. For my hip-hop instrumental music

DJ Fancypants?

"No, that was my DJ name. This was my other alter ego, Jacques Zelade. Which is like, if you're French and you're trying to say 'Jack The Lad'. He was from Nice, because he's nice."

Nice. If you were going to get someone to rap over that stuff, who would it be?

"Nas, Talıb Kweli, RZA, Kool Keith. At the end of the day, Kool Keith might be my favourite artist. The stories about his real-life behaviour are crazy. But he can't help himself but be that guy. He never lost that inner voice of who he is as an artist. And then because he deeply does not give a fuck."

Back to your solo stuff: the film clip sampled at the start of 'Another Chance', on the album, seems rather insightful to your state of mind...

"That's a movie that my friend Sebastian Ischer made, called Black Out. I isolate that line, 'There's something wrong with my brain'. Don't get me started on how resonant of a phrase that is. People have predispositions. Your effort of will will take you to one place, but that same effort of will will not fix someone else's situation."

You quit drinking after it became a problem in Interpol. Has that changed you?

"I never talked about that, but yeah. I've been sober for six years. I must have gotten Logic in 2006. I had to stay home out of bars. I was chumping myself. I think that some people are high-functioning addicts, where they can still get the job done, but I was not living up to my potential. I didn't want to be a chump. I had too much to do."



Why did you drink?

"Because it was fun as shit. It's like, 'I can get wasted tonight because I don't have to get up tomorrow and let's go have tun with strangers in a foreign city and get ranked.' It' a pretty standard thought process. But I was never the kind of drinker who would climb a bridge and take my pants off. I was like, 'I'm a pro. I'm a pro-level boozer.' And that's why I retired, to give everyone else a chance."

Are you nostalgic for the early days of Interpol? "No. But memories of touring the States and Europe in a van will probably always be my favourite memories, because there is that kind of, 'Wow, this is fucking crazy what is happening right now.' It felt like at that time we all got along in a really good way."

Did you feel like you were part of a scene?

"It wasn't really a scene that we felt that we were a part of, but it was

a historic moment, because there were some very serious bands that came up at the same time. I remember going to see Liars for their first record. TV On The Radio shortly thereafter; Yeah Yeah Yeahs and The Walkmen

"CARLOS IS A LUNATIC LIKE ME. HE'S HARDCORE"

PAUL BANKS

were happening right then. With The Strokes it was like, 'Where the fuck did they come from?' Because we'd been toiling in the city for a few years, and they just exploded. There was a lot of good shit happening in New York at that time, so in that sense there was a scene, but it wasn't like The Factory or something." Have you been in touch with Daniel lately?

"Well, we met up a couple of month ago. He, Sam [Fogarino, drums] and I met up and jammed on five songs that he introduced. Daniel's the man with the masterplan"

Do you still speak to Carlos? "No."

What happened?

"I could write a book about what happened with Carlos."

Carlos and I are both lunatics to our own right, but for the most part in our career we always I new as well that this was what was important in life, and that it was very important to keep it going and not fuck it up. Now there is other stuff that he wants to do. He's a hardcore guy, he doesn't do any thing by halves.

For him, venturing into new territory meant cutting us off." You brought in keyboard player Brandon Curtis and bassist David Pajo to bulk up the sound after Carlos left. But do you think Interpol still miss him?

"Well, he was an incredible musician, and he was absolutely integral to our sound You can't

replace Carlos and I think there definitely will be something different in our sound, but I don't think that we're a band who can't write songs without him. I don't think he expected us to just disappear, as a band. Well, maybe on some level. But we still haven't really had to brace

figuring out what is next."

The first Interpol album, Turn On The Bright Lights', was a slow burner. Did you know it would do well at the time?

"I didn't know it was going to take off like it did, but I knew it was going to be good. I was really impressed with the other guys in the band. A lot of my motivation in Interpol was to live up to what I felt was their talent level I wouldn't change a note on the first record Part of the charm is

the newness and the greenness of it. If I wince when I hear it it's because I was a new singer. It's a nice anniversity, a decade. Funny how to years can mean a lot."

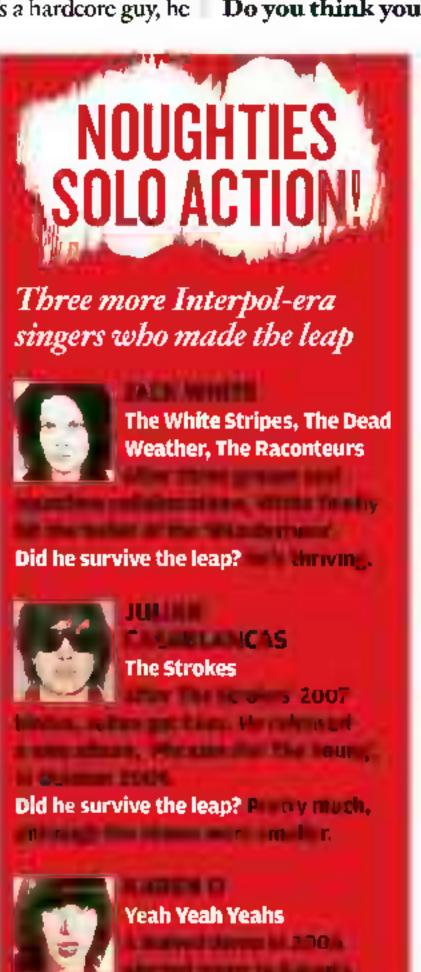
Do you think you'd be where you are now if you hadn't been in Interpol?

"No, I'd be somewhere else. I'd be eight albums in, probably." But you're on your second solo one. Lyrically, there are a lot of double meanings.

"Yeah, you're totally right. There's always a flip-side for me. For example, 'No Mistakes' could also be interpreted as 'know mistakes', which is probably more my philosophy, personally. It's better to know them than to ever feel like I can't make them. The idea of having one simple message in a song, to me, is ridiculous There's nothing that's really one way in life."

phone rings. It's Banks' manager - he's been trying to find us for an hour because he has to soundcheck. We stumble out of the park in the dark and Banks goes to find coffee. A few days after our interview, 'Banks' comes out, and when I call for a quick catch-up chat, he admits he's been going crazy over the release. He's not read the paper in days.

"However much I have matured and built my own systems of how to cope with shit, it totally fucking shook me up," he admits. I can hear him reach for his latest coffe and take a big gulp. "But it didn't shake me up near y as much as it used to Now, literally, I'm good."



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REWS

THE BIG OPINIONS ON THIS WEEK'S IMPORTANT RELEASES

Edited by Tom Howard



THE EVOLUTION OF MAN MINISTRY OF SOUND

The king of bosh-pop 'goes rock', aided by Blur's Graham Coxon – but the evolution is more in the lyrical department than the tunes



he problem with this 'going rock' business is that nobody ever seems to 'go rock' the right way. As pop, rap and dance continue to gleefully trumpet their global commercial prowess over poor old rock'n'roll, there's been no bloody end of hip-hoppers, poppers and brosteppers lining up to proclaim "Oob baby, I'm a rock star" and plant their flags into a fat pile of riffs. But from Rihanna to Lil Wayne to Tinie Tempah, the mainstream's idea of what a rock star looks and sounds like always seems to come either from an '80s chewing gum advert or from the bottom of Fred Durst's baggy jeans pocket. The news, then, that Example's fourth

album 'The Evolution Of Man' was to be his 'rock album' - and that the crown prince of bosh-pop would be working with universally

beloved indie guitar hero Graham Coxon - was a welcome surprise. It suggested that Elliot Gleave had some imagination when it came to this rock thing (of course, maybe Slash was just busy). The idea of a meeting point between the scrappy raw-edged pop of, say, Coxon's 2004 classic 'Freakin' Out' and Example's uberexuberance was... intriguing.

So when 'Come Taste The Rainbow' opens on a melodramatic, grating and stabbing staccato riff straight from a trailer for The Expendables 8, sounding more like '80s goth rockers Fields Of The Nephilim than 'Under The Westway', it's hard not to heave a sigh of disappointment. Its seething, Middle Eastern-sounding heavy-metal resentment sets the tone for much of the album, with hints of

beyond-the-pale hedonism and a frayed mental state.

As the sleeve suggests, with its picture of Example as a small boy superimposed onto a huge festival crowd, this is the 30-year-old's psychological post-therapy album. Accordingly, the hooves of the Four Horsemen Of Fame (Addiction, Ego, Money and Wimmin) are always clattering near. On 'Crying Out For Help', driven by an evil electric hum and a rhythm that redoubles halfway through before a squalling, scratchy Coxo-solo cuts loose, Example spits, "I love success, but I didn't find success in love/I just surrendered to drugs/I'm just a half empty mug... AND NO ONE EVER LISTENS TO MEEEEEEEE. The hint of self-mockery in that last wail is what makes Example's very own 'A Grand Don't Come For Free' work - the humour and force of his persona (as well as his endearingly rubbish singing voice and often ludicrous rhymes) do a better job than most of making you care about his struggles with success.

The other theme to which the album circles obsessively back is "the one that got away" mentioned on the New Orderish shimmer of 'Queen Of Your Dreams'. Sometimes this lost love is addressed mockingly and triumphantly, as on 'Perfect Replacement'. Elsewhere it's moped over, as on the glossy, strum-flecked pop of recent single 'Close Enemies'. Then things come to a sort of closure on 'All My Lows', where Example ruefully croons, "We could have a daughter or maybe a son/A baby born with my eyes and his mum's perfect smile". But don't worry everyone he's got a new fiancée now and is "getting better, living better".

For all that, though, the album takes a turn towards the nasty in every sense as it nears its end. The positively evil 'Snakeskin' (again featuring Coxon) and 'Blood From A Stone' update a Marilyn Manson/Prodigy-style beat-and-snarl crossover, while 'Are You Sitting Comfortably?' is breathtaking in its venom. Impressive as they are, though, you can't help but think Example might have matched the bravery of his lyrical self-exposure with a more unexpected sonic leap. This is a rock album for those whose idea of rock heroism is

Red Hot Chili Peppers, U2, or maybe Muse if they're feeling a bit crazy. If that's you, you'll bloody love it. Everyone else will have to hope Example's evolution is just the beginning. Emily Mackay

BEST TRACKS: 'Are You Sitting Comfortably?', 'Snakeskin', 'Perfect Replacement'

A POP STAR THE EXAMPLE WAY

HOW TO BE

STEP ONE

Self-release your first three singles. Get noticed by Mike Skinner.

STEP TWO

Have a go at a loved pop star, as on Example's "Vile" - a retort to Lily Allen's 'Smile' from 2006.

STEP THREE

Get a womp specialist (Sub Focus) to produce your first proper banger ('Kickstarts') for your second album ("Won't Go Quietly') in 2009.

STEP FOUR

Up the womps on 2011's 'Playing In The Shadows', and transform your gigs into relentless rave-ups.

STEP FIVE

Get Graham Coxon to play on your fourth album. Congratulations! You are Example.

WILD BELLE

IT'S TOO LATE EP SONY/COLUMBIA



The natural habitat for brother-sister duo Wild Belle's debut EP would be in the VIP area at a dry festival full of weekend music fans drinking

Innocent smoothies while perched on hay bales talking about next season's Ikea catalogue. If this writer had a lover who sang "I'm in love" the way Natalie Bergman does on the song of the same name, it would definitely be over straight away. No questions asked. The lady's got about as much passion as an egg sandwich. Lead track 'It's Too Late' isn't obviously agonising, until you hear it more than once. What it does make clear is that the time has come to ban cod-reggae forever. Lucy Jones

BEST TRACK: 'It's Too Late' (Dave Sitek Remix)

ZOMBIE ZOMBIE RITUELS D'UN NOUVEAU MONDE

VERSATILE RECORDS



The last time French drum'n'synth krautrock revivalists Zombie Zombie got together, it was to add driving beats to the soundtrack work of

one-finger synth maestro John Carpenter. It's a groove they clearly got stuck in: second album proper 'Rituels D'un Nouveau Monde' (Rituals Of A New World, in English) maintains that air of creeping threat and otherwordliness. Your enjoyment of it will be limited by your appreciation of largely instrumental music: if you can get past the sensation that you're listening to the bedding tracks from '90s gameshow *The Crystal Maze*, there's plenty to enjoy here. *Dan Stubbs*

CHAD VALLEY YOUNG HUNGER LOOSE LIPS



Ditching the lo-fi elements of his early EPs, Chad Valley's full-length debut turns its head instead to the slicker jams of late '80s and early '90s disco-

pop. But enlisting a cast of contemporary electro whizz-kids (Twin Shadow, TEED, Glasser) does little to save this record. Disappointingly, given his previous sterling output, this is a pretty boneless pastiche of the genre. While the Chaka Khan-esque stomp of TEED collaboration 'My Life Is Complete' and the rippling garage patter of 'Fathering/ Mothering' are well worth a listen, the rest is sadly lacking the hook-fuelled punches and euphoric choruses which are necessary to rouse a dancefloor. Jenny Stevens

5
BEST TRACK: 'My Life Is Complete'

JAMES IHA

LOOK TO THE SKY THE END RECORDS



Yeah, him: the guitarist who co-founded The Smashing Pumpkins with Billy Corgan in 1987, left in 2000, and is now a solo artist. 'Look To The Sky' is the

long-time-coming follow-up to the 44-year-old's 1998 debut 'Let It Come Down', and features some almost exciting guest spots. Yeah Yeah Yeahs' Karen O provides backing vocals on the electro-throb of 'Waves', but you wouldn't know she was there unless someone told you. Unfortunately the same goes for O's bandmate Nick Zinner's guitar work on the acoustic 'Dream Tonight', plus Television's Tom Verlaine on the mid-tempo plod of 'Till Next Tuesday' and the piano and bass squelch on 'Appetite'. Intriguing, but unsatisfying. *Tom Howard*BEST TRACK: 'Waves'

FACES TO NAMES... What the reviewers are doing this week



"Spent an entire
weekend dressed as
a mermaid and
reacquainted myself
with the brilliant
Merchandise album.
A gloomwave mermaid.
Believe."



LUCY JONES

"Apparently, repeated listening can send you insane. I've OD'd on Kendrick Lamar and started sprinkling salt on ice cream. Send help."



"Had a conversation with Lee 'Scratch' Perry during which he talked about his balls, barked a lot, sang a bit and proclaimed how all human musicians were inferior to robots.

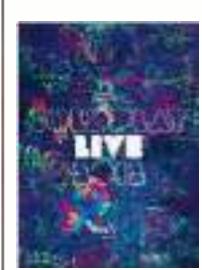
Pretty standard day."



LIVE 2012 EMI/PARLOPHONE

The band's most spectacular tour, like, EVER is captured here in all of its neon wristband-fuelled glory





How could you possibly recreate a gig from Coldplay's spectacular Mylo Xyloto tour in your own front room? You'd have to have your entire flat destroyed by shit graffiti for a start. Then you'd have to collect 120,000 gnats, paint each of them a luminous colour, and individually glue them to your walls to recreate a stadium of flashing wristbands for 'Hurts Like Heaven'. You'd need to shower yourself with

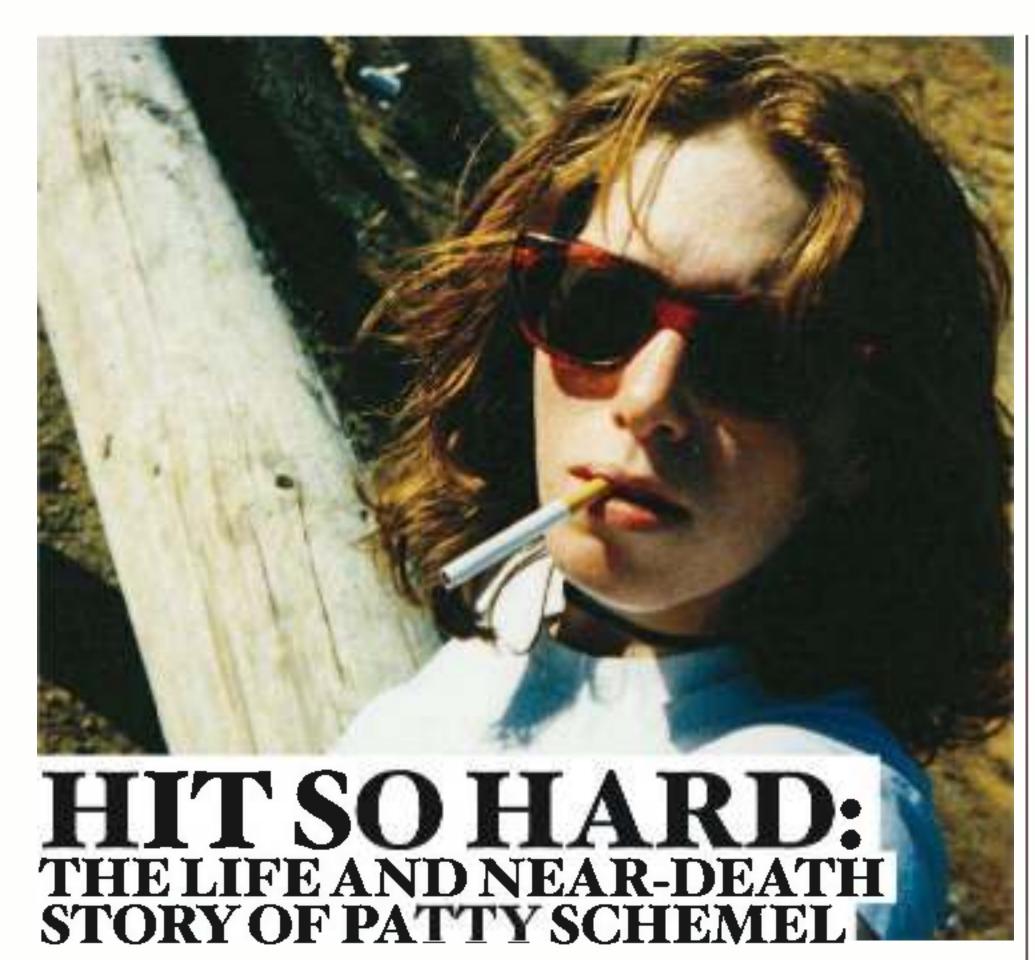
heaps of shredded cash to relive the confetti monsoons of 'In My Place'. Then you'd have to get Rihanna to come round. Impossible.

So Coldplay have provided the next best thing. Live 2012 follows easily the most eye-popping tour of the past two years around the globe, sticking to the tour set's running order but splitting its live footage between the Stade De France in Paris, their Glasto 2011 headline slot, warm-up shows in Madrid and trny theatre gigs. Between the live songs, we're drawn behind the curtain for some hyper-colour visuals – a mix of global mapping graphics and high-speed car rides around Paris – and some spoken-word segments. The band describe the Brotherhood Of Coldplay and the transportive joys of playing stadiums, hint at the 'dark side' ("We've been through the addictions, money

issues..."), detail the loneliness of hotel rooms and delve into backstage problems, "like Guy becoming too handsome to be lit properly".

The highlights are relentless. On a stage done out like a Bronx subway train cleaner's worst nightmare, 'Viva La Vida', 'In My Place', 'Fix You' and 'Yellow' roar pure magnificence, with Chris Martin dashing around like a demented puppy and leaping through ticker-tape eruptions like a Teletubby's just burst. In the tiny La Cigalle club, he dons a sleeveless vest and pounds through a brilliant 'Violet Hill' like a posh Boss. At the Hollywood Bowl they turn the stage arch into one enormous wristband. In Paris, Rihanna shows up to strut with Chris through a catchy 'Princess Of China' before we follow the band's trolley-dash to a trny stage at the back of the stadium for a stripped-down 'Us Against The World'. The film, like the tour, brims with colour, excitement and fresh ideas to involve the viewer, to help you share their experience.

It's impossible to buy into all of it – as genuinely moving as the stories about being stuck in Vegas hotel rooms when your child's taken to hospital back home can be, some of the black-and-white interludes do start to resemble a Comic Relief charity appeal. But as 'Paradise', 'Charlie Brown' and 'Every Teardrop Is A Waterfall' fire up the wristbands again, turning the entire crowd into a gigantic neon Pollock, you know that if they could reach out through your TV and blast a massive laser spray into your eyeballs, they would. Dazzling. Mark Beaumont



The former Hole drummer survived the pointy end of grunge, addiction and Courtney Love – respect is due



IN CHECKLES PRODUCED MAY

Playing drums for Hole, a band led by Courtney Love, must be difficult enough. Playing drums for Hole when alcohol and class A drugs are two of your favourite things sounds like the most difficult thing in the world.

After the stress of growing up gay in closedminded Marysville, Washington, Patty Schemel hightailed it to Scattle, sacking off a respectable job with Microsoft to join Hole

in 1992, when her life began to change. "I could be going out with Angelina Jolie, but I'll hang out with the burn with the crackpipe," explains Patty of the worst days of her addiction, which, after her relationship with Hole disintegrated, saw her homeless in Los Angeles. Now seven years sober, she looks back on her darkest days with humour, and a massive amount of relief about making it out alive.

What sets Hit So Hard apart is the mesmerising camcorder footage shot by Patty. The home videos include appearances by Schemel's Hole bandmates as well as The Lemonheads' Evan Dando, Drew Barrymore and a baby Frances Bean Cobain.

These eye-opening dispatches from the grunge frontlines are funny, revelatory and touching. From Courtney cooing to Kurt, "Mommy worries about daddy, thinks he's going to leave his girls", to shots of the Nirvana frontman eating birthday cake and jokingly dancing with his daughter, this kind of insider access hits just as hard as the riveting tale of Patty's undeniable talent and her thirst for survival. Leonie Cooper

MOGWAI

A WRENCHED VIRILE LORE ROCK ACTION Mogwai's second remix album is a good reason to dig up their first, 1998's 'Kicking A Dead Pig', and have a think

about where those 14 years have gone. The Scottish prog-rockers have released six albums in that time, so they've earned a gently indulgent venture like this. Their taste in remixers still tends to the indie-friendly, but their imposing guitar squalls are repeatedly processed into a wildly different beast. Klad Hest's Megadrive-era rave take on 'Rano Pano', Zombi's sweeping, epic synths on 'Letters To The Metro' and RM Hubbert's 'Mexican Grand Prix' a cover not a remix - are the keepers here, but the overall standard is high. Noel Gardner

BEST TRACK: 'Letters To The Metro (Zombi Remix)'

TIMES NEW VIKING **OVER & OVER EP WICHITA**



'Over & Over' follows 2011's 'Dancer Equired' down Times New Viking's newfound melodic path. Though the rough-hewn edges and shambling

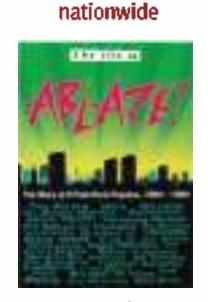
vocals of the trio's early years are still present, there's something simpler and more direct about them these days. There are still oddities ('Y2K2', for instance, sounds like it got a particularly discordant millennium bug somewhere around its conception), but the sweetly distorted guitars on 'Telephone Wires' or the Fisher-Price bounce of 'Middle Class Drags' make for some of the most easily accessible and pleasantly budget-sounding pop songs they've ever produced. Lisa Wright **BEST TRACK: 'Middle Class Drags'**

THE Rider

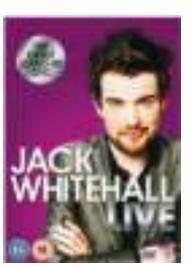
What we're reading, watching and laughing at this week



Film The Twilight Saga: Breaking Dawn Part 2 Peril! Lust! Sickly indie songs! The final meeting between RPatz and KStew's vampire alter egos is here. Good news for some, bad news for others, confusing news for those who secretly love it. See it: cinemas



Book The City is Abiaze Think the old days were better? Find a friend in this history of Manchester fanzine Ablaze, Includes chats with The Stone Roses. The Breeders, Nirvana, and an angry letter from Thurston Moore. Buy it: £25 from thecityisablaze.com



DVDJack Whitehall Live Star of Fresh Meat and former NME Awards presenter's first stand-up DVD, Expect posh jokes about posh people and posh things. Buy it: £13 at amazon.co.uk

THIS WEEK'S SINGLES reviewed by NME's LOUIS PATTISON

DEAP VALLY

END OF THE WORLD ISLAND/COMMUNION



Some think we'll be turned to grey goo by an army of nanobots. On 'End Of The World', Deap Vally deduce it'll be "hate" that finally does it for planet Earth.

Which is kinda vague as apocalyptic visions go, but Hike the idea of the four horsemen touching down to this lurching chug of gutter-rock riffs and preachergal vocals, having swapped their dark cowls for some nice fringed jackets and microscopic hotpants.

GIRLS ALOUD

SOMETHING NEW POLYDOR



It's a weird moment when you realise that the current wave of club music is not meant for the club, but the department store. So it is with Girls

Aloud's comeback single, an assault of high-octane aspiration and strip-light trance synth that should prove the perfect soundtrack to watching anxious young women strip the sales rail of Topshop Oxford Street like a shoal of hungry piranha.

TWERPS

WORK IT OUT CHAPTER MUSIC



Wassup, Australian indie dudes Twerps. Dig your laconic, couldn't-give-adingo's-shit vocals. Vibing to your rad, slightly-out-of-tune guitar crunch. Only

slightly perturbed by the way that this break-up number shambles along forever on the brink of becoming 'I Got You Babe' by Sonny And Cher. Which would be pretty weird, let's be honest.

TWO DOOR CINEMA CLUB **SUN KITSUNE**



"Drawn apart, New York and London" coos Alex Trimble, "all I see now are distant drumlins..." Two Door reach to articulate an eternal rock star dilemma:

just as the whole world decides it wants a piece of your rump-shaking indie, your little heart cracks with longing for your girl back home. This time, with added "drumlins" - "an elongated hill in the shape of an inverted spoon". Thanks, as ever, Wikipedia.

DAWN MCCARTHY AND BONNIE 'PRINCE' BILLY CHRISTMAS EVE CAN KILL YOU DOMINO



Ease yourself into a bottle of spirits with this winterval lament. It's not quite as wrist-slashingly morose as the darkest of Will Oldham's work, but its gentle

evocations of a wandering hobo adrift on some snow-covered path couldn't be much sadder even if Aled Jones turned up and warbled something about his dead snowman friend during the middle eight.

CHILDHOOD

BLUE VELVET HOUSE ANXIETY



Fresh off tour with Palma Violets, Nottingham's Childhood drop their debut single - and whaddayouknow, it's the sound of another fully formed

talent. A pinch of Creation Records shoegaze, a fistful of Sarah Records jangle, some baggy swagger and the right mix of laconic dreaminess and croon-along hooks - oh, just go buy it, OK?

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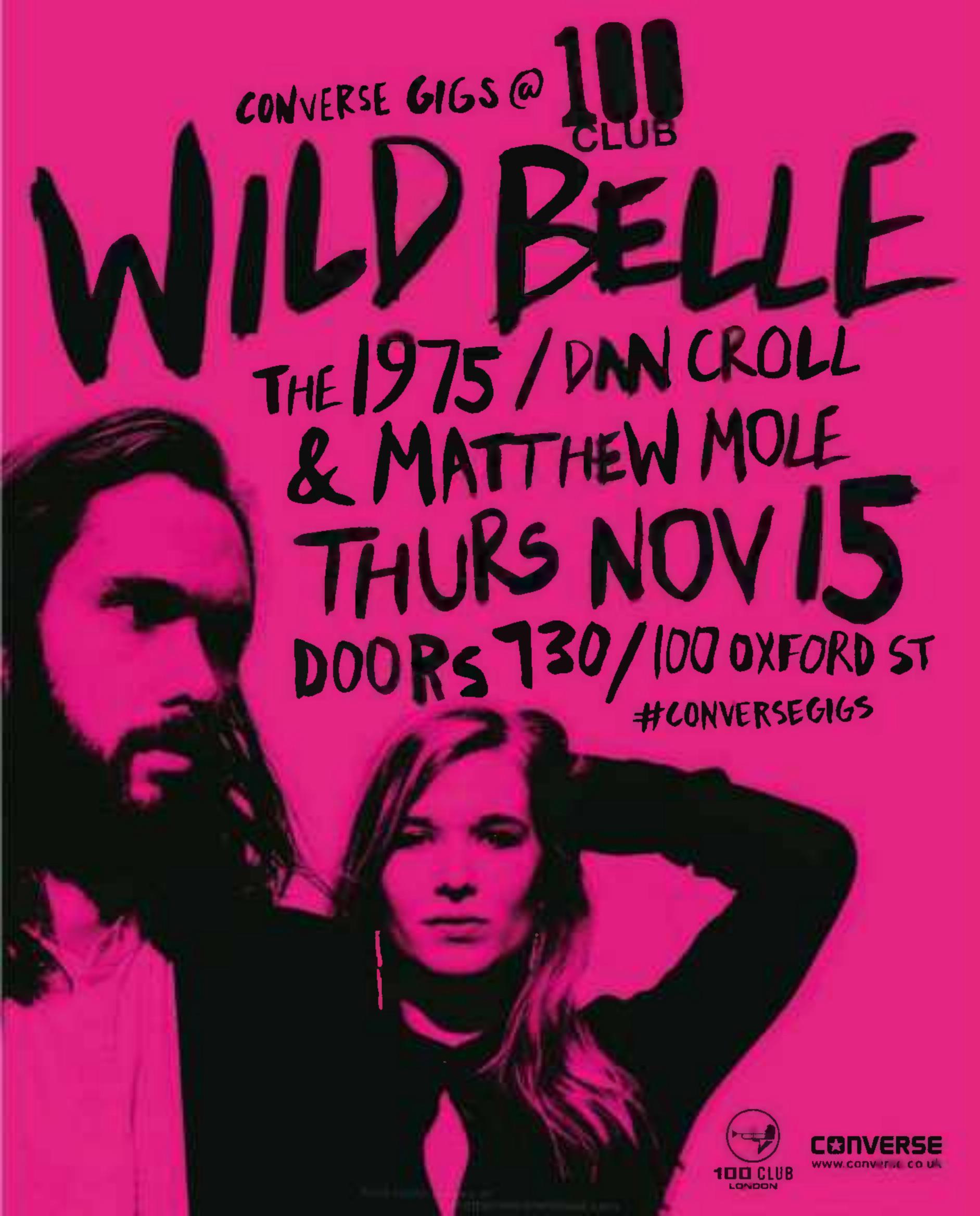
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O2 ABC, GLASGOW SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3

Kevin Parker's lonerism is put to the test as his psych crew grow ever huger

ust by looking around this venue tonight, you can tell that Tame Impala have made one of the albums of the year. The venue is so crowded there's barely a postage-stamp's-worth of space to move around in The demographics of the crowd range from veterans who look like they were around for the first flowering of psychedelia, to teenagers who've just discovered the sartorial worth of the headband. If there is a cure for Kevin Parker's lonerism, the total immersion therapy of spending night after night playing in front.

of audiences as large, expectant and enthusiastic as this is surely it.

And yet, watching Tame Impala still feels a bit voyeuristic. It's certainly more of a solitary experience than a communal one: for much of tonight's set the crowd stand, hushed and reverent, as though trying not to be noticed. They seem as lost in the cul-de-sacs of Parker's mind as he is.

What a privileged place to lose yourself in, though. While some of the sonic density of

'Lonerism' is necessarily lost when there are

only five pairs of hands to try and convey it live, you can still close your eyes during the likes of 'Be Above It' or 'Apocalypse Dreams' and be utterly transported.

Occasionally, they even manage to surpass the recorded versions by tacking a freeform jazz coda onto the end of 'I lephant', or giving bowel-quaking prominence to the intricate,

vintage R&B bass wanderings of Feels Like We Only Go Backwards'.

Parker, while he's hardly a world-class banterer, also seems a little more at ease than he has been in the past; given the size of the rooms they're now playing to, necessity probably demands as much By the time we've come out the other side of the kaleidoscopic fugue that is

It feels like a pre-emptive victory lap for those endof-year best album lists

'Half Full Glass Of Wine', it feels like this show is a pre-emptive victory lap for the year-end lists that 'Lonerism' will undoubtedly dominate.

Tame Impala are not really a band, but a headspace; by their very nature, they're something insular and self-absorbed, concerned only with the neuroses and anxieties of one man. How they'll cope with the attentions of the many should be fascinating to watch. *Barry Nicolson*

CHIEF IMPALA KEVIN PARKER ON...



...THE BIG VENUES

n ally good. II ve been having the most fun I've had onstage in a long time on this tour. It is a bit weird playing these larger venues, though. In the past, maybe only once on a tour would we get to play a massive venue

like this."

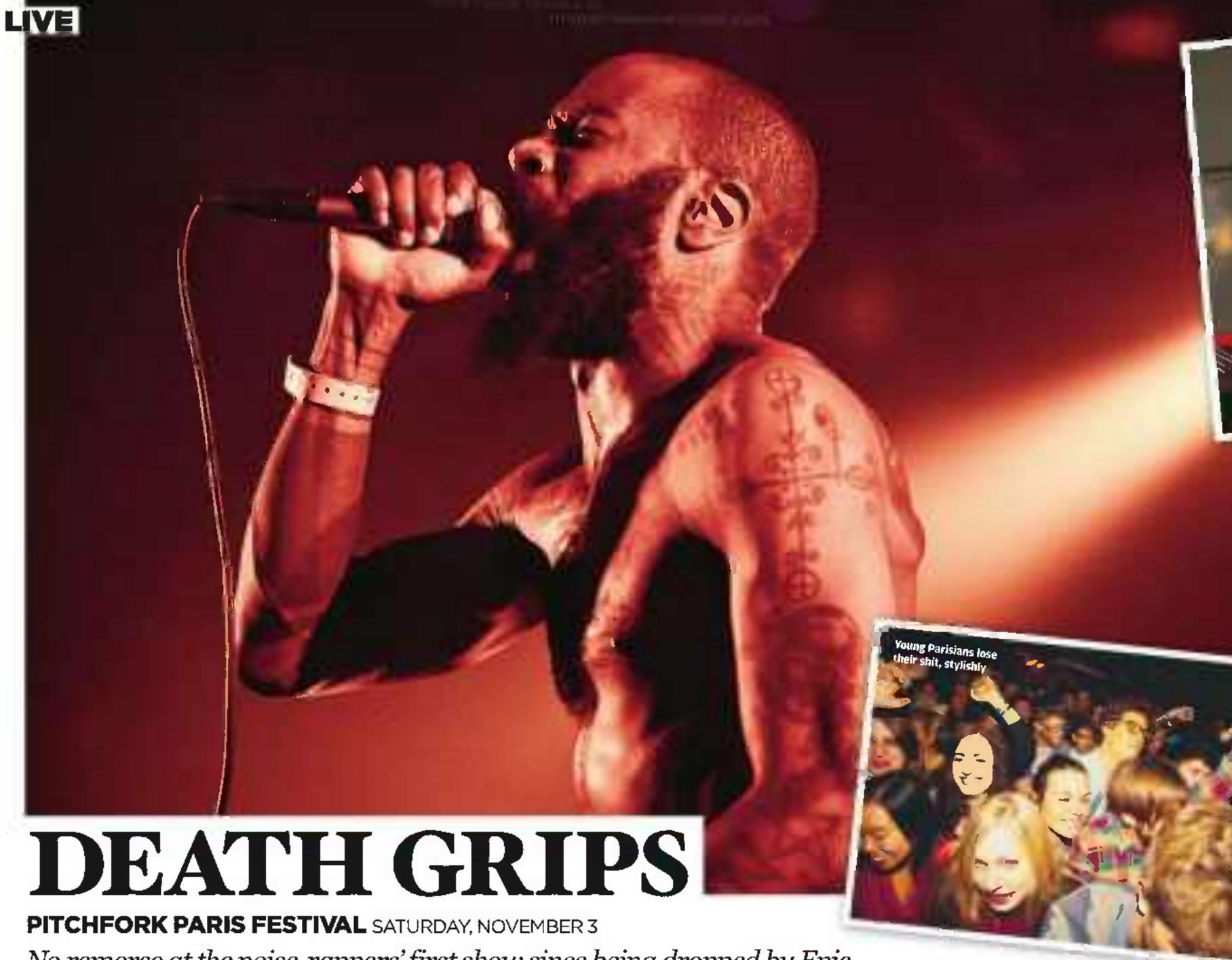
...THE PEOPLE

people. Once we're onstage, though, it feels like we're playing to ourselves and it just so happens that there are people out there enjoying it."

...BEING A 'ROCK GOD'

"The audience can engulf you - you have to try and not let them trick you into acting like some sort of rock god."





No remorse at the noise-rappers' first show since being dropped by Epic

t's Saturday morning and Death Grips have shared a picture of a rusty hammer via their Facebook. "TONIGHT PARIS" they write. Previous gigs in Brussels and Copenhagen have been previewed with images of a broken pipe and a small metal bin. What does it mean? Death Grips are leaving the game to start a hardware shop? After all, the Sacramento rap noise band may soon need alternative employment because recently, on their website, they published emails sent to them by their pissed-off major label after Death Grips released the album 'No I Dop Web' online for free. The band raponsawan "ПАНАНАНАНА Н \. NOW FUCK OFF." The label, I pic, retaliated by dropping them and writing: "Unfortunately, when market ng and publicity stunts trump the actual music, we must remind ourselves of our core values." It's funny, because Death Grips are one of the most prolific creators of 'actual music' in the last two years. Since March 2011 they've released an EP, a mixtage and two full albums.

They just don't make any money. In April, 'The Money Store' sold just 3,200 copies. Bit Torrent announced that the follow-up had been downloaded over 34 million times for tree.

Today they look like they've come straight from the airport Stefan 'MC Ride' Burnett and drummer Zach Hill stroll onstage, put down their bags and zip down their black jackets. Ride presses play on the computer and starts to stretch Hill squats behind his kit and hammers a few bars. The crowd look worried. That's because Death Grips' music has a physical effect on your body. They grab you in the gut with churning gutter synths, and the o fbe hurt parts of the brain you no in vexisted.

'Get Get to the crowd whooping, barely audible over the angry cracking of the kit. 'Guillotine' (appropriate for France) suddenly feels like a mild tickle rather than its usual invasive hammering. Burnett's scream of "Guilloooooootmane" disappears in the thick soupy fug of samples. But it's not until 'I've Seen Footage' that people

finally lose their shit (not literally, although who knows what this sound does to some people's bowels). Ride flexes some more, drops to hi knees, springs up and heads to the precipice of the stage. Is he going to jump? No. He just stares into the huge gap between

the big stage and the pit. The red smoke grows thicker. They finish with car-splitting noise. They don't say anything about the controver y. They don't pull another stunt. They say their only words of the set, a booming "THANK YOU". Siân Rowe

VIEW FROM THE CROWD DEATH GRIPS ARE AMAZING LIVE, YES?



Scout, Manchester, 24 "I thought it was awesome, I danced the whole way through the set, just throwing my body around to the music."



Chris, Sheffield, 24 "They're pretty cool. The hype about the label stuff makes them bigger. I'm surprised so many people came to see them."



Kabir, New York, 20 "It was awesome, just amazing. There's so much energy... despite the general imcomprehensibilty of the lyrics."



Melissa, Paris, 19 "It's too noisy for me. There's too much drumming. I'm here to see Grizzly Bear and am just waiting for them."



BEST OF THE REST

A pick of the highlights from the Parisian bash

Factory Floor shouldn't play at 7pm.

Even from they were making sounds that were industrial and guitar-driven they always sounded better in the twilight hours. Now they've let their techno side out, even more so.

In contrast, mes e piano-heavy live performances always feel a bit limp. Not so tonight. 'I Never Learnt To Share' (the emosh one where he's sad about his brother and sister not speaking to him) comes with ground-shaking wobble and a dramatic smoke screen. 'Limit To Your Love' is icy but loud. It's a cheeky reminder that Blakey still works as well at a club as at a dinner party. "Thank you, Paris," he says at the end, politely (obvs). "We'll be back with new son, seen."

Ratking are second on the bill the following day, and the New York quartet don't break the crowd in gently. They intro their EP 'Wiki 1993' with force, forwarding 'Pretty Picture' with an attitudey "What does it all mean? Dirty money never brings any luck".

They're not there yet, but there's a friendly battle developing between MCs Wiki (hyperactive, energetic) and Hak (sometimes slips into singing, at

others, tries a grime beat). And there's a moment in 'Piece Of Shit' where Wiki is so fast, raw and sharp there are audible wows from the small crowd.

Purity Ring are surrounded by Ikea

Lange for their Saturday set - or is

It a digital light installation? Either
way, Ros broken. Not that it stops their
twisted takes on electronic pop from
sounding eerily charming. Megan looks
like Goldilocks if she had an awkward
13-year-old emo phase, spookily smiling
about "pumping earthly hearts". There
are big cheers for the sinister gloop of
'Lofticries' but the whole thing could do
with being a little bit bassier.

Even the rumble of Twin Shadow soundchecking can be heard from the opposite stage. Talking of George Lewil Jr, he tries his best to get the lukewarm crowd riled up. 'Run My Heart' is like Bruce Springsteen's 'Dancing In The Dark' if Bruce had loved mesh shirts and synthesizers. He tells everyone to take off his or her top and swirl them over their heads.

Saturday night lings to UK electronica. Disclosure's 'GOs garage-inspired dance inspires a bit of crowdsurfing, and by the time Warp maximalist Rustle DJs at 2am it's all going off. Brits abroad slamdancing at the front to beasty tracks from TNGHT. Kanye and Rustle's own 'Glass Swords'. Some are shirtless. All are jumping over the barrier to get to the front.





ROBYN

O2 ACADEMY BRIXTON, LONDON THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1

The robotic, pint-sized Swede mashes up electrohouse, intelligent pop and heartbreak disco

rom Solange's shimmy to 'Gangnam Style' star Psy's invisible horse groove, 2012 has been a big year for dance moves Robyn has her bag full of moves too, although she's not really into traditional choreography, and spends her time buzzing across the stage this evening like a clockwork toy wound up too far by an over-enthusiastic child. Her legs flail one way as ber arms go the other, and the moves rarely correspond directly to the ice-cool Scandi-pop being played by her four boiler suit clad bandmates. But Robyn has rarely played by the rules, be it ditching a conveyorbelt pop career to take a more indie route, or releasing three albums in a year, as with the 'Body Talk' trilogy in 2011.

So this London show is a victory lap for that last brave creative move, with the majority of the set gleaned from the trio of records. Wearing a canary yellow dres: — a highlighter mark over the blank page that is her band—'Fembot' and 'Don't Lucking T. If Me W hat To Do' et Robyn up a la robotic machine synthesizing the licht house beat through her fle hing eye. She's cold and detached but in control. However, it's at her more distraught and broken moments that Robyn really comes to life. The stunning set highlight 'Dancing On

My Own' is confidently thrown out just four songs into the show. "Love is bard, it isn't fun", she tells the audience, all of whom are dancing with the confidence that white wine and memories of a painful break up give you. Robyn ends the song with her back to the crowd, holding herself in a way loners know all too well. It takes a fair amount of skill to make a song about stalling your exboyfriend sound sympathetic

Heartbreak-disco ballads are Robyn's forte though and Brixton gets the full run of 'Body Talk' highlights tonight, from 'Hang With Me' and 'Indestructible' to 'Call Your Girlfriend' with its euphoric crescendo Of course, each song comes with more avant-garde dancing, including a move that looks like the diminutive Swede boxing an opponent a good two feet taller than herself. In many ways, it's the perfect metaphor for Robyn and her career right now. Intelligent, independent pop music does not tend to work out well - just ask the three people who bought Nicola Roberts' album. Yet here stand Robyn, playing a 5,000 capacity how a good year since she last released anything. In a time where pop feels ever more predictable and reliant on one sound, it's a joy to see this risk-taker triumph. David Renshaw



HMV PICTURE HOUSE, EDINBURGH TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30

Two weeks ago they soundtracked Felix Baumgartner's space jump. This week: a sold-out homecoming show

heroic space-jumper – Felix Baumgartner stepped out of his pod on October 14 and skydived for 24 miles,

spinning towards Earth, the world held its collective breath. And when he landed safely back on terra firma having broken the sound barrier, the world collectively cheered. None more so than the members of Glaswegian quartet Twin Atlantic, who – probably – let out a collective, joyful weep as their track 'Free' soundtracked the whole bloody magnificent feat.

It helps, we suppose, that Sam, Barry, Ross and Craig share the same company allegiance as Mr Baumgartner - he was sponsored by Red Bull; they are signed to the energy drink's record label offshoot -- but, nevertheless, it's a stunning achievement for a band who, not so long ago, played in front of around 20 people at a bar-cum-Chineserestaurant up the road from tonight's venue.

After two career-defining gigs at Glasgow's Barrowland at the weekend, Twin Atlantic's biggest ever tour rolls into Edinburgh as their victory lap around the UK continues to thrill fans with their undiluted enthusiasm for RAWK.

Walking onstage to Queen's 'Bohemian Rhapsody', TA launch into 'Time For You To Stand Up', as a thousand screaming youngsters split eardrums with deafening fandom. This may be some people's first gig, but TA's anthems unite rock music's newcomers and open them up to a world ignored by TV and commercial radio. 'Apocalyptic Renegade' is fun, and 'Lightspeed' sounds like the band upping their game, but 'Human After All' sounds Biffy Clyro mega. Its stylistic daytime rock builds and builds until Sam McTrusty instructs: "When this kicks in, you lose your fucking mind." You can guess what happens next.

The band finish their set, rather predictably, with the aforementioned Red Bull-endorsed track 'Free', before returning for a lame cover of The Beatles' 1964 classic 'All My Loving' and the rad 'Crash Land'. But as massive, arena-sized balloons rain down on the crowd during the appropriately glorious finale of 'Make A Beast Of Myself', it's obvious there is no limit to their future success. In the words of Baumgartner, the whole world is watching now. Jamie Crossan

SINGER SAM MCTRUSTY



...THEIR BIGGEST SHOWS YET

played all the shite venues. It's so surreal playing rooms like this that you can't digest it. I don't think we'll realise what we've achieved until the week after this tour finishes."

toured a lot and

...FELIX BAUMGARTNER

"It was mad to be associated with him. I was wolching it and thinking, 'This is the

most amazing thing'. and then our song kicked in. I had totally forgotten it was going to be used! It was unbelievable. I've not met him, but I got told it was him who chose to use our song. The guy's a legend."

...ON WHAT HAPPENS NEXT

"Everyone's been saying what a great year we've had and asking where we go from here. I have no idea. We're just loving every inhute of it. it's been a really exciting time."

ANIMAL COLLECTIVE

THE ROUNDHOUSE, LONDON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 4 serpentine tongue swirls inside a giant mouth with enormous dentures that's engulfing the stage. Tonight the Roundhouse plays host to Baltimore's Animal Collective, an 'underground' phenomenon too big to be called that any more. Like Radiohead or Björk, it's encouraging that something so leftfield can be so popular. This isn't so much a concert as a giant art installation, with static noise interference and projections negating any embarrassing betweensong banter. 'Rosie Oh' kicks things off, and with its catchier moments thwarted by a confetti spill of arbitrary sounds, it's a fair indicator of what's to come. The set relies heavily on 'Centipede Hz', an album that some say is impenetrable even by Animal Collective's impenetrable standards, and while one must doff a cap to the virtuosity, live it's still hard to embrace emotionally. 'Monkey Riches', for instance, is so protracted, meandering and then violent and menacing that at times it feels like some intense, experiential, trauma-based psychotherapy, and it's hard to contain screams of "MOTHER!" as images of Beelzebub rogering Brian Wilson for eternity flood frightened minds. Thankfully it lightens up come the encore, with everyone singing along cheerily to 'My Girls' like nothing's happened, and as the crowd exit to the final strains of 'Amanita', it's too early yet to tell if they've been cleansed or scarred for life. Jeremy Allen

THE BOTS

KING TUT'S WAH WAH HUT, GLASGOW

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1

he first remarkable thing about The Bots is, of course, their age. Considering Mikaiah Lei and brother Anaiah are just 18 and 14 years old respectively, the raw stats of their six-year career thus far seem positively Dickensian: one full-length album and two EPs, two consecutive years on the Vans Warped Tour, and shows with everyone from Bad Brains to Blur. The truly remarkable thing, however, occurs when these two young black Californian teenagers cover 'Holiday' by Micachu & The Shapes, describing it as "our favourite song from our favourite album". Who knew that experimental grindie-folk could transcend such geographical and generational barriers? Anyway, The Bots' greatest strength is still playing like no-one's watching. During 'I Like Your Style', Mikaiah (think of him as the Jack to Anaiah's Meg) spasms and contorts around the stage like a talent-show extrovert, while later on, Anaiah downs tools mid-song and comes out from behind his drumkit for a boogie. Naturally, they do it all with massive grins on their faces. Musically, their rudimentary blues-punk may be unrefined (and plagued by technical difficulties) but the brothers' enthusiasm is infectious, and the songs that shine through particularly 'Stop' and 'Northern Lights' - are sufficient proof that this isn't kids' stuff, but like we said, remarkable. Barry Nicolson

LE1F

BIRTHDAYS, LONDON THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1

wo hours before LeIf hits the stage, he tweets: "OMG LONDON I MIGHT GO MENTAL AT THIS SHOW TONIGHT. I'M FEELING THAT RAGE SURGE TOWARDS MY FACE. BLOOD RUSH, IMMA THROW UP ALL OVER Y'ALL", When he comes on, he stops short of puking on the assorted trendies in their fezzes, top-knots and Pikachu onesies, but his performance is still raw. Any attempt to call what he does "gay rap" must be approached cautiously (a journalist probing him for a quote on this trend is what sparked the Twitter rage), but the New Yorker's confidence to dance like a rapper's girl while rattling off lines at 4G speeds is what makes him so special. Taking the choicest cuts from this year's 'Dark York' mixtape, he glides across the stage, signing out lyrics in case his tommy gun flow and fuzzy bass renders them unintelligible. Leaning on the ceiling (he's tall), he eyeballs the crowd, drawing them in with jibber-jabbering, fifthy chants. The sexuality sure is different. Not because Le1f's gay ("Are there any hot girls in the crowd tonight? I'm feeling bisexual!"), but because he's talking about actual sex. Instead of simulating rutting during 'My Oozy', he tenderly trails his hand down his chest. His sass, too, makes Mutya Buena look like Holly Willoughby. When a girl screams, "I LOVE THIS SONG", he stretches out his arm, squealing back, before abruptly cutting her off with an empire-melting dead-eye. It doesn't make him less likeable. We are all drawn in as if by osmosis. Sophie Wilkinson

Dead Weather collabs, just career-spanning classics from both of them

ea and biscuits Pete and Carl This year's X Factor and a sense of total apathy - some things just fit Unless you dug Meg out of hiding and plonked her in Brendan Benson's backing band, you couldn't get anyone more suited to back up Jack White than The Kills But, as Spiderman didn't ever quite say, with great correlation comes great expectation, and having Jack and Alison Mosshart under the same roof hints at only one thing,

But the pair shun any Dead Weather collaborations, and onstage at Ally Pally that band's canon is easily the least represented of all White's endeavours. As Mosshart twirls and prowls her way through The Kills' earlier slot, Jamie Hince providing the solid backbone to her feral, feline skulk, it's clear the singer doesn't need a famous mate to grab every fibre of your attention. The Dead Weather may be a meeting of musical

minds made in analogue heaven, but this is her real baby and, from the undulating allure of 'Satellite' to the stuttering hiss of 'No Wow', it sounds in rude health

Jack White, on the other hand, has no problem with pulling out every crowdpleasing trick in the book. If this wildhaired man hadn't masterminded every single one of these offerings (that's four bands and counting), it would almost seem like karaoke. But, of course, he did, and, of course, the overwhelming hit rate is testament to just how prolific and prodigious a musician White really is.

Backed by all-female band The Peacocks. White makes for a brilliantly wild ringleader, the explosive energy of yore magnified by having so many extra onstage foils Tonight's setlist, despite having a full solo LP to hand, is predominantly a White Stripes-heavy affair - albeit one often twisted and manipulated into something altogether new. 'Hotel Yorba' gets a full-on country makeover, as does 'We're Going To Be

Friends', while 'Ball And Biscuit' beefed up by the added musicians and some almost unintelligible ad libs - becomes an entirely different beast. Raconteurs track 'Top Yourself', meanwhile, sounds better than ever with its new, heavier slant. It's a savvy

way of ensuring that, although these tracks reach across a 13-year stretch (from 'Cannon', taken from the Stripes' 1999 debut, to the likes of 'Love Interruption' and 'Hypocritical Kiss' from this vear's 'Blunderbuss'), every thing flows with total cohesion. To emphasise this, the encore is an alliterative, career-spanning

masterstroke: 'Sixteen

Saltines', 'Steady, As She Goes', 'Seven Nation Army' Perfect. "You've been incredible, and I've been Jack White," he winks as he exits. Jack,

you weren't half bad either. Lisa Wright

WHAT TWITTER THOUGHT

agotthadoortor "Seven Nation

Army on my iTunes will never sound the same after hearing 500 people sing the bassline live"

@danicapriest "Opened with dead leaves and cannon! 2 of my favs!"

@miss_practlcal "I doff my cap to #jackwhite epic gig #allypally ears ringing big time"

@fayanne "Acknowledging that they will never hear anything better, my ears have rendered me deaf"

@thomholbrook

"Rock'n'roll heaven with #thekills and #jackwhite at #alliypally- the perfect venue"

@elle_styles8 "Jack White's show blew me away - the best musician of this generation"



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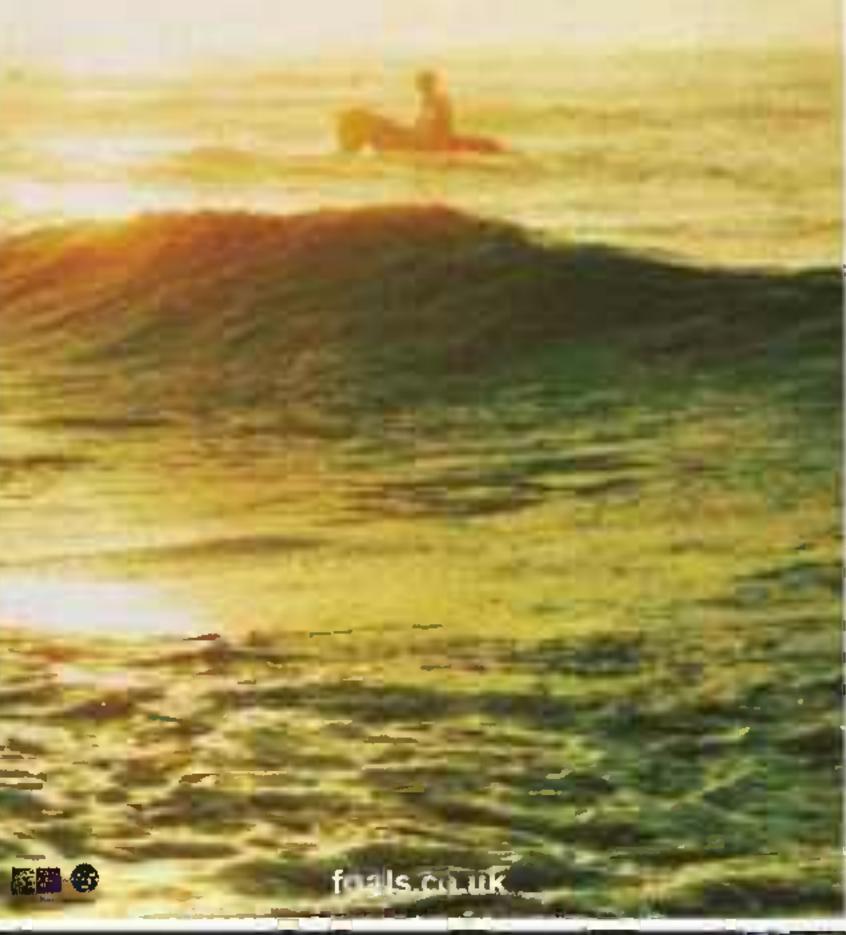
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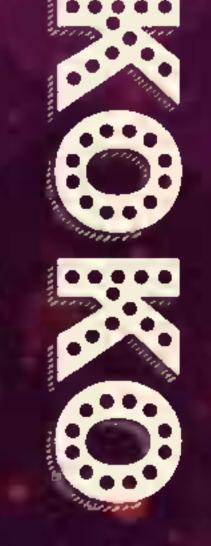
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23 BUCKSOUP WERSITY #

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26 BIRMHOCHERM HMV INSTITUTE TEMPLE 12 28 SHEFFIELD PLUG ...

29 LEEDS SAIDENELL III.
30 NEWCAS LE ACADEMY 2 III.

OF GLASGOW THE ARCHES II.

02 EDINBUT SEFELECTRIC CIRCUS 4.

06 LIVERPOOL KAZIMIER 6

07 HULL FRUITUR

08 LEICESTER BEHOLARS BAR 14 10 COVENSTRYOKASBAH CLUB 14-

NORWICHARTS CENTRE # BRIGHTON GOALITION # SOUTHAMBTON JOINERS #

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THE UK'S BIGGEST GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD Edited by Siân Rowe

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BOKINGNOW



THE STONE ROSES STARTS: London Finsbury Park, June 7, 2013

DON'T MISS

Ian, Mani, John and Reni have announced they'll be back for three more dates next June. Three more dates that happen just before... Glastonbury? You never know, eh? It's unknown at this moment in time whether they'll be playing new songs or not, but it's guaranteed they'll run through the classics. Many doubt the shows will be better than Heaton Park -- something about the drugs not being as good-but there's a lot to look forward to, especially as the Roses are revisiting a venue where they played one of their best ever shows, Glasgow Green. That's on June 15 with support from Primal Scream, Jake Bugg and The View, and prior to that they'll play two London shows at Finsbury Park on June 7 and 8. The capital "guests" are yet to be announced but are promised to be "very special".



KITSUNE WINTER PARTY

STARTS: London Fire, Nov 24

The French label's "winter season starter". Punks Jump Up, DFA's Nancy Whang and Deep Shit (Edwin Foals and Jack Friendly Fires) all DJ.



BAAUER STARTS: London KOKO. Dec 8

The young New York producer puts on a lively set and will undoubtedly make the room go wild for his 'Harlem Shake', Vocalist Roses Gabor also appears.



ESBEN AND THE WITCH STARTS: Birmingham

Hare & Hounds, Feb 7

The quite gothy Brighton three-piece follow new track 'Deathwaltz' with a new four-date UK tour, kicking off in Birmingham.



MS MR STARTS: Manchester

Soup Kitchen, Nov 28 The Tumbir-obsessed NYC duo play Manchester's café/music venue. FYI: it's pronounced "mizz mister", not in letters like some terrible infectious disease.



CHRISTOPHER OWENS

STARTS: London St Giles In The Fields, Dec 10

A post-Girls Christopher will be back onstage as part of a short European tour and intro to album 'Lysandre'. Doesn't he scrub up well?



BASTILLE STARTS: Liverpool O2

Academy, Feb 28

On the back of Top 20 single 'Flaws', piano-pop band Bastille set out on a 16-date UK tour. Expect singer Dan Smith's hair to reach Robert Smith levels of big.



ULTRAISTA

STARTS: London Cable, Dec 4

Nigel 'Radiohead' Godrich and band play four UK dates next month. They'll play tracks from their self-titled album, starting in London and ending in Dublin.



PALMA VIOLETS STARTS: London

Boston Arms, Jan 10 Following a year when they barely had a night in, Parma Violets kick off a string of 2013 dates with this gig in Tufnell Park, Maybe they'll have another single by then?



BEACH HOUSE

STARTS: London Shepherds Bush Empire, Mar 25

They've barely finished their current UK four but the duo already have two UK dates for next year. Expect gauzy loveliness and cuddles.



CANCER BATS

STARTS: York Fibbers, Dec 8

As well as being support on Enter Shikari's A Flash Flood Of Xmas tour, the hardcore Canadian four-piece will headline in York, Nottingham (Dec 12) and Stoke (13).



EVERYTHING EVERYTHING

STARTS: Portsmouth Wedgewood Rooms, Feb 6

Following a tour supporting Muse, EE embark on their own 12-date tour next year. Ends in Manchester (Feb 22).



LANA DEL REY STARTS: Birmingham Academy, May 12

She wowed everyone with 'Born To Die', but now the hard work starts for Lana. Can she do it? Five dates next year will help keep the hype moving.

PICK of the WEEK

What to see this week? Let us help



THE VACCINES

STARTS: Plymouth Pavilions, Nov 15

NME PICK Before The Vaccines can swagger on to next year's five arena dates, they've got to keep it real in the venues that made them – the academies. Sorry Justin, no diamond-encrusted sleeveless jackets for you just yet. They're stopping at 12 different cities before playing their biggest ever gig at London's Alexandra Palace. Just like when The Maccabees played the same venue last year, expect a joyful homecoming, with over 10,000 fans screaming that they're "no teenage icon" back at them. They're not taking any chances with the support bands either. Fucked Up (warming up at Ally Pally) have a deserved reputation for starting surreal sweatfests. Then there's Deap Vally, with their bare-bones rattle-and-roll rock, and DHV, who will no doubt prove that shoegaze isn't just for venues smaller than your living room. It might be your last chance to be so close to Freddie you can smell his cologne, so don't miss it.



Everyone's Talking About ALUNAGEORGE STARTS: Birmingham

Hare & Hounds, Nov 15
AlunaGeorge prove that shiny R&B-dance kids can still slog it out in rock venues. Debuting songs from their album (out in 2013), they'll play Birmingham, Glasgow (Nov 16), Nottingham (17), Bristol (18) and Leeds (20), then head to Manchester, London and Brighton next week (ends Nov 24).



Don't Miss: MAGNETIC MAN STARTS: Leeds 02

Academy, Nov 16
'UK All The Way'
might sound a bit like a
slogan on a lads' holiday
T-shirt, but it's actually
the latest event from
UK dance champion
Annic Mac. Magnetic
Man lead the way on the
decks while Hackney
quartet Rudimental
play their Number One
single 'Feel The Love'
and Disclosure do even
more DJing in support.



Radar Star MAC DEMARCO

STARTS: London Birthdays, Nov 19 Mac De Marco released two albums in 2012. 'Rock And Roll Night Club' was glam and unhinged garage, while '2' focused on soul-searching lyrics and tunes. Which will appear in the UK? Who cares! Either will be a lot of fun. Mac plays London and Manchester Deaf Institute (Nov 20), and Bristol (21) and Brighton (Nov 22) next week.

WEDNESDAY

November 14

ABERDEE

BELFAST

Broadway/Atlantis The Tunnels
01224 211121

BATH

Grandmaster Flash Moles 01225 404445

Rufus Wainwright Uister Hall 028 9032 3900

BIRMINGHAM Calories/Bombergs Bulls Head

DJ Fresh HMV Institute 0844 248 5037

The Karma Sults Adam & Eve 0121 693 1500

Parkway Drive The Ballroom 0121 448 0797

The Variables 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

BRIGHTON
Lactidia Sadier Sticky Mike's Frog Bar

01273 749 465 Warqus Poster Komedia 00273 647 100

Sea Of Bees Blind Tiger 01273 481228

[spunge] The Harm! 01273,770,877

BRISTOL

Destroyer/Weird Dreams Fleece 0117 945 0996

Jessie Ware Thekla 08713 100000 Raiders Louisiana 0117 926 5978 Ruins Croft (Main Room)

Levellers for hiExchange occasi savini

P Jorgenson CB2 01223 508 503

CARDIFF

0117 987 4144

Andi Osho Glee Club 0870 241 5093 **Oh No! Yoko/Samoans** Gwdihw Cafe
Bar 029 2039 7933

Hope & Social The Victor 01332 74 00 91

EDINBURGH

Citizens! Electric Circus 0131 226 4224

Gojira University 01392 263519

GLASGOW

Architects The Garage 0141 332 1120

Avital Raz Nice'n'Sleazy

0141 333 9637

Billy Talent O2 ABC 0870 903 3444 Ed Sheeran Barrowlands

Jakwob 02 ABC2 0141 204 5151

0141 552 4601

The Tricks Fruit Hull 01482 221113

LEEDS

Ashtray Navigations Fox & Newt 0113 243612 Ben Howard/Willy Mason 02

Academy 0870 477 2000 The Strawbs Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

Trampled By Turtles HiFi Club 0113 242 7353

Ghost Of Gabrielle/Embrace The

Tide Soundhouse 07830 425555 ... Saint Saviour The Cookle Jan

Outs 2531212 Stiff Little Piegers OZ Academy 0870 477 2000

Mystery Jets Kazimier (1871-290 (1994 Layup on

Adam Green & Mink Shapiro Bush Hall 020 8222 6955

Antibalas Assembly Hall 020 8577 6969 **The Badheads** Enterprise

LIVERPOOL

020 7485 2659

Club Smith/Damn Vandals Garage (Upstairs) 0871 230 1094 Drugzilla: Power Lunches Arts Cafe
Diffy Garage 020 7507 (818
Eugene McGoleness (00 Chil)

000 7536 0433 Flerce Country MacReth

000 7739 5095 Halm/Death M Sea King's trillege

Studen: Union 025 7848 1588. The Henry Brothers Windmill 300 8671 0700

Asks magg 8:08:0 (0.00 7584: 5252)

Joey Bada\$\$ X0V0 020 7224 5959 Ladyhawke HVW Forem 020 7544 0044

Moon Duby Kith Picorsica Studios

0207 203 1260 M_Y_A Dublin Caste

020 7485 1778 The Neighbourhood isoniarine 520 7724 5547

Night Boats Shark ewell Arren. 020 7249 0810

The Promonade/We're No Heroes 93 Feet 128: 320 7247 6095

Sandro Perri The Lexington 02.178375387

Sixto Rodriguez Roundhouse 000 7482 7816

Speech Debelle V Rage Underground 020 7422 7505

Steve & Hick/Bembers Buffale Bar 020 7350 5091

The Suburblans Suffy 08/0 90/0999

Voyeurz/Macktooth New Cress Inc. 020 8 500 1566

Woodpecker Woollams Old Quien's Head 020 7354 9593

2 Chainz/BJ Sember Electric Briston, 020 7294 2290

MANGHESTER

Blood On The Dancefloor Academy 3

0161 832 1111 **Chuck Ragan** Academy 2

0161 832 1111 **Fucked Up/Fair Ohs D**eaf Institute 0161 330 4019

The Killers/Tegan And Sara Arena Noisettes HMV Ritz 0161 236 4355 Saint Lou Lou Soup Kitchen

O161 236 5100 Soft Bullets Night & Day Cafe

0161 236 1822 NEWCASTLE

The Crookes Clumy 2 0191 230 4474

NEWCASTLE UNDER LYME

The Carpels Old Brown Jug

0191 478 6204

NORWICH Lywyrdskynyd HEA

Old 03 505400 Mumby Troll/Yashin Waterfrom.

01603 632 717 NOTTING HAM

Holograms Bodega Social Club

08713 100000 The Wedding Present Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484

oxfoko Imagine Dragons O2 Academy 2

0870 477 2000 PORTSMOUTH

Deaf Havana Pyramids 023 9235 8608

Motörhead Guildhall 023 9282 4355

Magnetic Northwest (contrasts)

01772 499 429 READING

The Bronx Sub89 0871 230 1094

chad valley The creat Carshy

O114 PM 1909 Clock Opera/Bright Light Bright Light Harley

0114 275 2846 SOUNTAL VIETON

Lucy Rose Joiners 023 8022 5612

Steel Panther Guildhall 023 8063 2601

STOKE ON TRENT
The Black Mirrors Sugarmili

01782 214 991 SWANSEA

Frank Turner Brangwyn Hall 01792 635489

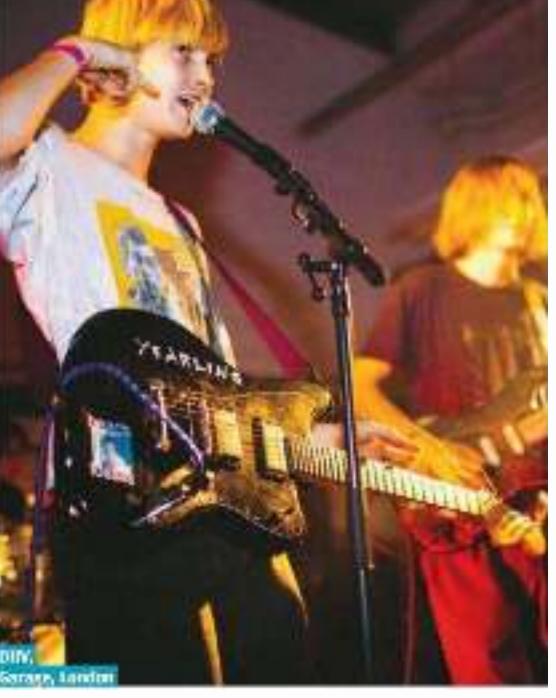
Reservence Specify Rus.

01984 374455

Royal Republic Slade Room 0870 320 7000

YORK Engress like y

01904 @51250 **Neil Halstead** Basement 01904 612 940



JAN DENNISON, RICHARD JOHNSON, JENN FIVE, GUY EPPEL, TOM MART HAAN DOCEDTOON AND UNITEDER MICHOR CRANDOMEST

THURSDAY

November 15

BELFAST

Hooded Fang Limelight 028 9032 5942

Aluna George Hare & Hounds 0870 264 3333 Band Of Horses HMV Institute

A- A/-1 1

(Library) 0844 248 5037 Club Smith Flapper 0121 236 2421 Cosmo Jarvis HMV Institute (Temple)

Fucked Up Rainbow 0121 772 8174 Kids We Used To Be Roadhouse 0121 624 2920

VeXXen/Moody Bomber O2 Academy 3 0870 477 2000 The Wedding Present OZ Academy 2

0870 477 2000

BOURNEMOUTH Motörhead BIC 01202 456400

TON

0844 248 5037

Grasscut Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Komedia 01273 647 100

Kathryn Roberts & Sean Lakeman

The Milk Coalition 01275726858 BRISTOL

Jake Bugg/Findlay/Tom Odell Thekla 08715 100000

Joe Driscoll Croft 0117 987 4144 Lucy Rose Fig. ce 0117 945 0996 Running From Zombies Mother's Ruin 0117 075 69 9

Speech Debelle Start The Bus 0117 930 4370

AMBRIDGE Clock Opera Portland Arms

01223 357268 CARDIFF

Caves Gwdihw Cafe Bar 029 2039 7933

University 029 2023 0130

Sink Or Swim The Imp 01270 255899 DERBY

Get Cubs/Redwire Venue

01332 203545

Kunt And The Gang Beat Generator 01382 229226

EDINBURGH

Trampled By Turtles Sneaky Pete's

0131 225 1757 EXEVER

From This Day On Cavern Club 01392 495 370

GLASGOW

Another Years Efforts The Attic. The Crookes King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Ed Sheeran Barrowlands

0141557 \$601 Imagine Dragons Nice'n'Sleazy

0141 333 9637 Noisettes Oran Mor 0141 552 9224 Supersilent The Arches

01415651000

Walls Mono 0141 553 2400 LOUCESTER

Simon McBride Guildhall Arts Centre 01452 503050

HULL

Affair Fruit Hu I 01482 221113

Beak>/Thoughtforms/Hookworms Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866 Capitals The Well 0:13 2440474

Dirty Green Vinyl Empire 01132 420868

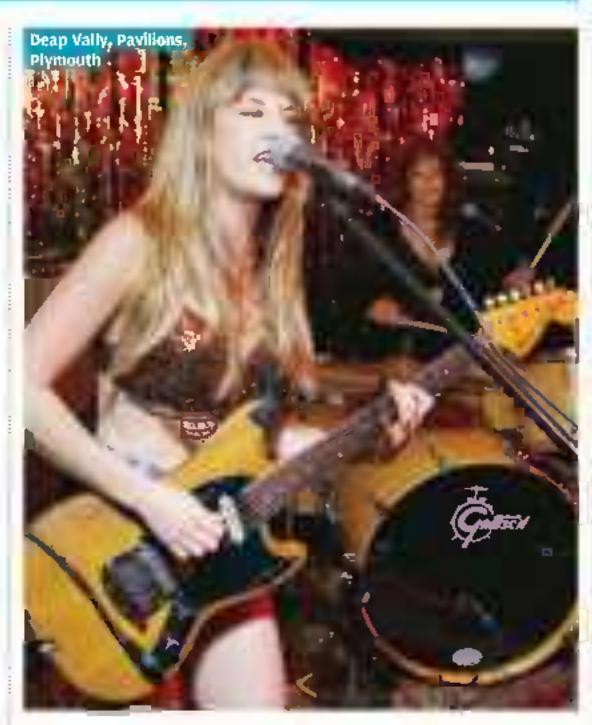
Jakwob Cockpit 0113 244 3446 Nights On Mars Chemic Tavern

Opeth LMUSU Passion Pit 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

LIVERPOOL

0113 245 7977

Mumiy Troll/Echotape Mello Mello 0151 707 0898



Shabazz Palaces/Theesatisfaction

Kazimier 0871 230 1094 LONDON

The Comet Line Buffalo Bar 020 7359 6191

Gabby Young & Other Animals Bush Hall 020 8222 6955 Holograms Shacklewell Arms

020 7249 0810 The Howling Sebright Arms

020 7729 0937 **Kissy Sell Out Ministry Of Sound**

020 7378 6528 Larry Gus MacBeth 020 7739 5095

The Lumineers The Lexington 020 7837 5387

Mark Ronson (DJ Set)/A-Trak Electric Brixton 020 7274 2290 The Nameless Girl Zigfrid Von

Underbelly 020 7613 1988 The Red Paintings Underworld

020 7482 1932 The Reptilian Black Heart 020 7428 9730

Rizzie Kicks Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 Seether Electric Ballroom

020 7485 9006 Steel Panther HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

Strangers/Decibels Queen Of Hoxton 020 7422 0958

Swans KOKO 020 7388 3222 Tegan And Sara HMV Forum

020 7344 0044

Tribes/Splashh/Temples Barfly 0870 907 0999 TNGHT Oval Space 0 20 7033 9932

Victor Talking Machine Lock Tavem 020 7485 0909

Woodkid Queen Elizabeth Hall 020 7960 4242

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Citizens! The Pay Horse 0161 661 1041 Gotye O2 Apo to 0870 401 8000 Mottlettes Sougi Kitchen 0161 231 5100

The Neighbourhood Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

Nell Halstead Kings Arms 0161 832 3605

Parkway Drive Manchester Academy 0161 832 1111

Royal Republic Academy 3 0161 832 1111

Tenebrous Llan (raak 07855 939 129

Tim Burgess Cathedral 0161 832 1111

IGH

Stiff Little Fingers Empire ulo42_55553

MEWCASTLE

Apostille Star And Shadow Cinema "l"l 4 1 66

Architects Northumbria University Blood On The Dancefloor O2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000 Half Man Half Biscuit O2 Academy 0870 477 2000

Tiny Afro Cluny 0191 230 4474

Deaf Havana/Canterbury UEA 0160 5 15 101

Port Isla/Polly & The Billets Doux Waterfron, 01603 632 717 The Yow Yows Brickmakers

01603 441 118 NOTTINGHAM

La Shark Bodega Social Club 08713 100000

Paper Aeroplanes Glee Club 0871 472 0400 OXFORD

Gravenhurst Cellar 01865 244 761

PLYMOUTH

Sonic Boom Six White Rabbit 01752 227522

The Vaccines/Deap Vally Plymouth Pavilions 01752 229922

PORTSMOUTH

DJ Fresh Pyramids 023 9235 8608

READING Frank Turner Hexagon

0118 960 6060 [spunge] 5ub89 0871 230 1094 SOUTHAMPTON

Gojira Mo'Club 023 8022 6439 Run From Robots Avondale House 023 8022 3405

ST ALBANS

The Carpels/Idol Bones Horn 01727 853 143 SWANSEA

Amy Wadge Chattery 01792 463980 WOLVERHAMPTON

Yashin Slade Room 0870 320 7000 WRENNAM

Moon Duo Central Station 01978 358780

YORK

The Black Dogs/The Orchard Stereo 01904612237

FRIDAY

November 16

ABERDEEN

The Coronas Lemon Tree 01224 642230

BEDFORD

The Dreaming Spires Esquires 01234 340120

Stiff Little Fingers Ulster Half028 9032 3900 Trampled By Turtles McHugh's

028 9050 9999 BIRMINGHAM

Occoeur/Many Eyes The End 0121 448 0797 Printer Flapper 0121 236 2421

[spunge] 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

SURNEMOUTH DJ Fresh V

BRIGHTON

British Sea Power Duke Of York Cinema 01273 602503

The Cryptics/Rising Tides Sticky Mille's Frog Bar 01273 749 465 Fucked Up/Fair Ohs/Gnarwoives Coalition 01273726858 Milk Mald/Traams Blind Tiger

01273 681228

Conflict/Grand Collapse Fleece 0117 945 0996 King Porter Stomp Mr Wolf's

0117 927 3221 Madeleine Black Croft (Front Bar) 0117 987 4144

The Milk Thekla 08713 100000 Moon Duo Croft (Main Room) 0117 987 4144

CARDIFF

Lucy Rose The Gate 0871 230 1094 Nell Halstead 10 Feet Tall 02920 228883

The Vaccines University 029 2023 0130

The Vanities/Massive Horse Buffalo Bar 02920 310312

URD The Dead Formats Hooga 01245 556 811

COVENTRY Peter Hook & The Light Kasbah 024 7655 4473 Spectrasoul Carey's Bar

Dark Fortress The Vic Inn. 01332 74 00 91

DUNDEE

07714 105091

UK Subs Beat Generator 01382 229226

505 Voodoo Rooms 0131 556 7060

GLASGOW Aluna George Nice'n'Sleazy 0141 333 9637

The Boscos/We Found Out 02 ABC2 0141 204 5151

Daemonolith/Necro Ritual Ivory Blacks 0141 221 7871 Ed Sheeran Barrowlands 0141 552 4601

The Neighbourhood King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Swans The Arches 0141 565 1000 LEEDS

Canaya/Empress Packhorse 0113 245 3980 Catfish and the Bottlemen Empire 01132 420868

Hot Club Of Cowtown Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866 Japanese Fighting Fish The Library 0113 2440794

Magnetic Man/Redlight/Disclosure (DJ set) 02 Academy 0870 477 2000 Super Models New Roscoe 0113 246 0778

LEICESTER Awaken Demons The Cookie Jan 0116 2531212 The Crookes O2 Academy 3 0870 477 2000



VERPQui Moulettes Mello Mello 0151 707 0898 **Lighy Duckling Kazimier**

0844 847 2258

0871 230 1094 LONDON Alabama Shakes Coronet

020 7701 1500 Blood On The Dancefloor King's College Student Union 020 7848 1588 **The Bronx Peel** 020 8546 3516 Buck 65 Garage 020 7607 1818 Deaf Havana/Canterbury O2 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Dexters/The Young Aviators Club NME @ Koko 0870 4325527



The Elliah/Hello Mexico Underworld 020 7482 1932

Flying Lotus/Thundercat Troxy 020 7734 3922

Gravenhurst/Woodpecker Wooliams/Eyes & No Eyes King's Head 020 7293 2830

The Killers 02 0870 701 4444 Lindstrom/Joakim XOYO 020 7729 5959

Modern Faces Garage (Upstairs) 0871 230 1094

New Subjects Camden Rock 0871 230 1094

Nouvelle Vague HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

Opeth Union Chapel 020 7226 1686 The Others Club Surya 020 7713 6262 Piastician Fabric 020 7336 8898

Pop Levi The Lexington 020 7837 5387 Rizzle Kicks 02 Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000 Sixto Rodriguez Roundhouse

020 7482 **73**18 Snowgoose Barfly 0870 907 0999 **Soft Bullets Wilmington Arms** 020 7837 1384

Sue Denim Roadtrip 020 7253 6787 Throwing Snow/Hyetal Shacklewell Arms 020 7249 0810

Wiley/Skepta Proud2

MANCHISTER Beak> Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019 Destroyer Sound Control

01612360340 Imagine Dragons Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392

La Shark The Castle 0161 237 9485 Passion Pit/Chad Vailey/CHVRCHES Academy 0161 832 1111

Secret Affair Band On The Wall

0161 832 6625 Seether Academy 2 016J 832 11II Veronica Falls/La La Vasquez

Islington Mill 0871 230 1094

NEWCASTLE Ben Howard O2 Academy

0870 477 2000 O'Messy Life Cluny 2 0191 230 4474 Spring Offensive/Victories At Sea

Head Of Steam 0191 232 4379 NORWICH The Wedding Present Waterfront

01603 632 717

NOTTINGHAM Architects Rock City 08713 100000 Halm/Death at Sea Bodega Social

Club 08713 100000 Nina Kraviz Stealth 08713 100000 OXFORD

Rufus Wainwright New Theatre

0870 60a 3500 Yashin O2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000 PORTSMOUTH

Billy Talent Pyramids 023 9235 8608 Mystery Jets 53 Degrees

01772 893 000 READING DJ Yoda 5ub89 0871 230 1094

Violet Class Queen's Arms 0118 957 6858

Knife Party Plug 0114 276 7093 SOUTHAMPTON Spit Like This Talking Heads

023 8055 5899 SWANSEA Simon And Oscar Sin City

01792654226 TRURO

STATE OF THE REAL PROPERTY.

Sonic Boom Six Bunters Bar 0187 2241 220

01904 612 940 Tomorrow We Radio/River City

Polly & The Billets Doux Basement

Ransom The Duchess 01904 641 413

SATURDAY

November 17

Ma | h 11

Tribes,

London

Ascembly Hall,

SUNDAY

November 18

Ben Howard/Willy Mason Aberdeen Music Half 01224 641122

BELFAST

Nina Kraviz Stiff (itten 028 9023 8700 BIRMINGHAM

The Crookes/Hey Shotay Sunflower Lounge 0121 632 6756 Magnetic Man/Redlight/Discsosure

(DJ set) Rainbow 0121 772 8174 Post Descartes/Japanese Fighting Fish Flapper 0121 236 2421

Rizzie Kicks 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000 Rufus Walnwright Symphony Hall

0121 780 3333 Speech Debelle HMV Institute

(Temple) 0844 248 5037

BOURNEMOUTH Mark Ronson (DJ Set) Old Fire Station 01202 503888

SRIGHTON

bylan LeBlanc The Hope 01273 723 568 Gnarwolves/The Reptillan Green Door Store 07894 267 053 Plaid/Anchorsong/Anneka

Concorde 2 01273 673 311 Shoot The Dead Sticky Mike's Frog. Bar 01273 749 465

Stanton Warriors Digital 01273 202407

BRISTOL

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Halm/Death at Sea Exchange 0117 9304538 Knife Party 02 Academy

The Others Horts 0117 9252520 Shackleton/Koreless Motion 01179 723111

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Oneman/Youngsta Junction 01223 511511 The Scene/The Teenbeats The

Cornerhouse 01223 352047 CARDIFF

RDF/The Witches Drum The Globe 07738 983947

Matt Corby/Bear's Den Electric Circus 0131 226 4224 Seether/Heaven's Basement The Liquidroom 0131 225 2564 Vantage Point Wee Red Bar

0131 229 1442 FALMOUTH

ED RGH

Gong Princess Pavilion 01326 211222

Beak > 5tereo 0141 576 5018 The Coronas King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279 La Shark Nice'n'Sleazy 0141 333 9637 Yashin OZ ABC 0870 903 3444

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of Friends Fruit Hu | 01482 221113 Clock Opera Tokyo 07711 580912

Billy Talent 02 Academy 0870 77 2000

Boneyard New Roscoe 0113 246 0778 Glissando Left Bank 07869 107647

Hope & Social Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

Idiothor/Beacon Street Carpe Diem 011324 6264

The Kill Van Kulis/British Racing Green C 3"1 t | 1 R 30m 3 0113 2441573 Nasty/Silent Screams/Ingested The Well 0113 24417474

LEICESTER

Arms Of Atlas/Violet 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000 Club Smith Lock 42

Gravenhurst Scandinavian Church 0151 709 7763 Lawson/Cold Shoulder The Dome

015170° 2074 Simian Mobile Disco/Erol Alkan

lasqu 11 -1 707 6171 The Tonics/The Valentine Brothers

O2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

LONDON Ažabama Shakes HMV Forum

020 7344 0044 Basement/Breaking Point

Underworld 020 7482 1932 Bay Of Plenty/The Vinyls Hope & Anchor 020 7, 54 1312

Banobo/Kelpe KOKO 020 7388 3222 **Crocodiles Barfly 0870 907 0999** Dark Fortress/Ethereal/Trifixion

Bull & Gate 020 7485 5358 Ellen Alllen The Sidings 020 7403 9643.

The Killers/Tegan And Sara 02 0870 701 4444

The Lovebirds/Yngve & The Innocent Windmill 020 8671 0700 Mala in Cuba Electric Brixton 020 7274 2290

Motörhead OZ Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000 My Best Day Nambucca

020 7272 7366 Novelfa Old Blue Last 020 7613 2478 Parkway Drive Roundhouse

020 7482 7318 The Pastels Bush Hall 020 8222 6955 **Silverbox 100** Club **020** 7636 0933 The Vaccines/Fucked Up/DHV/Deap

Vally Alerandra Palace 020 8355 2121 [spunge] Borderline

020 7734 5547

MANCHESTER

Jake Bugg Club Academy 0161 832 1111

Little Barrie FAC 251 0161 27 27 251 Mystery Jets/Swim Deep HMV Ritz 01612"64 55

Swans Sound Control 0161 236 0340

NEWCASTLE DZ Deathrays Hoults Yard

0191 265 4282 Frank Turner 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

AST EUNDER LYM

Mark Morriss Full Moon 01782 255703 NOTTINGHAM

Aluna George Stealth 08713 100000 Buzzrocks Rock City 08713 100000

Chew Lips/Grudle Bay 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Sea Of Bees Jericho Tavem 01865 311 775

The Wedding Present O2 Academy

0870 477 2000 PORTSMOUTH

Opeth Pyramids 023 9235 8608

PRESTON Peter Hook & The Light 53 Degrees

01772 893 000 READING

Ben Marwood Rising Sun Arts Centre 0118 986 6788

Lucy Rose Minster Church 0118 957 1057

The Milk Leadmill 0114 221 2828 Zinc/Bondax Plug 0114 276 7093 SOUTHAMPTON

The Carpels Lennons 023 8057 0460 STOCKTON

Dead Sons/Soviet Disco Georgian Theatre 016426/4115

STOKE ON TRENT Paper Tigers Sugarmill 01782 214 991 The Speed Kings The Famous Lion

01782 846780 TUNBRIDGE WELLS

The Bronx The Forum 0871 277 7101

WOLVERHAMPTON

Henna Newhampton Arts Centre 01902 572090 VORK

Penetration Fibbers 01904 651 250



BIRMINGHAM

La Shark 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000 Rizzie Kicks 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Seether HMV Institute 0844 248 5037

Stars And Flights/Luna Kiss Roadhouse 0121 624 2920

Halm/Death at Sea The Haunt 01273 770 847

Saint Saviour The Hope 01273 723 568 Wonk Unit/Slaves Prince Albert 01273 730 499

BRISTOL

Aluna George Start The Bus 0117 930 4370 Dark Fortress Croft (Main Room) 0117 987 4144

Empty Pools/She Makes War The Lanes 0117 325 1979

Kathryn Roberts & Sean Lakeman Fleece 0117 945 0996

Last Nights Victory/Taking Chances Croft (Front Bar) 0117 987 4144 Motorhead Coiston Hall 0117 922 3683 Sea Of Bees Louisiana 0117 926 5978

The Staves/Luke Sital-Singh Thekla 08713 100000 CAMH

Passion P.D. Linction 01223 511511

CARDIFF BBIy Talent University 029 2023 0130

Polly & The Billets Doubt 10 Feet Tall 02920 228883 Run From Robots/Only The Young

Gwdihw **Cafe** Bar **029** 2**039** 7933 . Van Morrison Millenium Music Hall 0871 230 1094

Soweto Kinch Arts Centre 01206 500900

COLCHESTER

EDINBURGH

Communion/Thomas J Speight Sneaky Pete's 0131 225 1757 The Coronas Electric Circus 0131 226 4224 Frank Turner HMV Picture House

0844 847 1740

EXETER I Divide/Violet Cavern Club 01392 495 370

GLASGOW Royal Republic King Tut's Wah Wah

Hut 0141 221 5279 **Ugly Duckling Winchester Club** 0141 552 3586

HAVANT

ian Slegal Spring Arts 023 9247 2700

Hate Mondays New Adelphi 01482 348 216 LEED

King Porter Stomp HiFi Club 0113 242 7353 Pay No Respect/Malefice The Well

Jake Bugg Cockpit 0113 244 3446

0113 24 40 474 Symphony Of The Magnetic North

Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866 LEICESTER Gideon Conn Soundhouse

07830 425555 LINCOLN The Pigeon Detectives Tokyo

01522 262903 LIVERPOOL

Broken Links Zanzıbar 0151 707 0633 The Milk 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

Cultura Tres/Solaris Purple Turtle 020 7383 4976

Glissando Cafe Oto 0871 230 1094 Macy Gray Barbican Centre 020 7638 8891

Mad Caddles 02 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000

Paddy Johnston & The Love Explosion Bull & Gate 020 7485 5358

Reggle Watts Union Chapel 020 7226 1686 Rufus Wainwright HMV

Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400 Scholars Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773

Sixto Rodriguez Roundhouse 020 7482 7318 Sodom/Gospel of the Horns

Underworld 020 7482 1932 Tender Trap/Pipas The Lexington 020 7837 5387

Tower Of Power 02 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000 Tribes/Stevie Neale Assembly Hall

020 8577 6969 We Three And The Death Rattle

Shacklewell Arms 020 7249 0810 MANCHESTER

DZ Deathrays FAC 251 0161 27 27 251 Feeder Academy 0161 832 1111 Gravenherst Night & Day Cafe

Clock Opera University 0191 261 2606 NOTTINGHAM

Park Bench Society Bodega Social Club **0871**3 100000

Sonic Boom Six Wedgewood Rooms 023 9286 3911

SHEFFIELD

0161 236 1822

Mystery Jets Leadmill 0114 221 2828

Housefires/All The Best Tapes The Famous Lion 01782 846780

WAKEFIELD

Estrella Snooty Fox 01924 374455

The Strawbs Robin 2 01902 497860 WREXHAM

Revoker Central Station 01978 358780

Citizens! Fibbers 01904 651 250

GET IN THE GIG GUIDE!

YOU MUST SUBMIT DETAILS AT LEAST THREE WEEKS BEFORE THE GIG DATE

MONDAY

November 19

BIRMINGHAM

Juan Zelada 02 Academy 3

0870 477 2000

Mystery Jets HMV Institute (Library)

0844 248 5037

Passion Pit/CHVRCHE5/Chad Vailey

HMV Institute 08-4 248 5037

BRIGHTON

Citizens! The Haunt

01273 770 847 TED L

Billy Talent 02 Academy

0870 477 2000 Dan Mur Croft (Front Bar)

0117 987 4144

Dylan LeBlanc St Bonaventure

0117 929 9008

CAMBRIDGE Ben Howard/Willy Mason

Corn Exchange

01223 357851 CARDIFF

Gravenhurst/The Caves Buffalo Bar 02920 310312

Save Your Breath Clwb Ifor Bach

029 2023 2199 DERBY

Schande The Vic Inn

01332740091 **EDINBURGH**

Keane Usher Hall

0131 228 1155

Stiff Little Fingers

HMV Picture House 084 | b47 1740

EXETER

DJ Fresh University

01392 263519 - GEOW

The Alsiers Set Mono 0141 553 2400

Clock Opera King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Ryan O'Shaughnessy G2 ABC2 0141 - 04 5151

HULL

The Pigeon Detectives Tokyo 07711 580912

Mark Wynn Oporto 0113 245 4444

Troyka Sela Bar 0113 242 9442

LEICESTER

Small Town Jones Soundhouse 07830 425555

The Vaccines/Deap Vally

De Montfort Hall

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The Rifles 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

LONDON

The All New Adventures Of Us

Bull & Gate

020 7485 5358

The Band Perry KOKO

020 7388 3222

Canvas Wall Barfly

0870 907 0999

Childhood Sebright Arms

020 7729 0937 Gong 02 Shepherds Bush Empire

0870 771 2000

Horse Feathers Borderline

020 7734 5547 Mac DeMarco/Sean Nicholas Savage

Birthdays Phantogram Hoxton Square

Bar And Kitchen

Sea Of Bees Union Chapel 020 7226 1686

Sheen Old Blue Last

020 7613 2478

The Slurps Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773

The Statue Thleves The Social The Staves/Luke Sital-Singh Village

Underground

020 7422 7505

Z'ev Corsica Studios 0207 703 4760

MANCHESTER

Band Of Horses Academy

0161 832 1111 Broken Links Retro Bar

0161 274 4892

Honningbarna Sound Control

0161 236 0340 Meursault Ninht & Day Cafe

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NEWCASTL The Boneshakers Tyne Ba

0در 1910

Royal Republic 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Netsky Waterfront

0160. 612 717 **Ugly Duckling Arts Centre**

01605 660 352

SHEFFIELD

Frank Turner OZ Academy

0870 477 2000

SOUTHAMPTON

Our Lost Infantry Avondale House 023 8022 3405

Saint Saviour Joiners

023 8022 5612

Jake Bugg Fibbers 01904 651 250 Revoker The Duchess 01904 641 413







ABERDEEN

The Overtones Music Hall

01224 641122

The Feelers 02 Academy 3

0870 477 2000 Thea Gilmore Glee Club

0870 241 5093

BRIGHTON Oul Love Blind Tiger 01273 681228 The Staves Komedia 01273 647 100

Verses/Attention Thieves Sticky Mike's Frog Bar 01273 749 465

BRISTOL

DJ Fresh Q2 Academy 0870 477 2000 Goodnight Harvey/Disruptive Influence Croft (Front Bar)

0117 987 4144

Gravenhurst Louisiana 0117 926 5978 Mad Caddles Fleece 0117 945 0996 Pseudo Nippon Croft (Main Room)

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DUNDEE

GLASGOW

0113 2441573

Clock Opera/Bright Light Bright Light Doghouse 01382 227080

Peter Hook & The Light Phoenix 01392 667080

The Rifles King Tut's Wah Wah Hut 0141 221 5279

Lucy Rose Boileroom 01483 539 539

Aluna George Nation Of Shopkeepers 0113 031631 Chasing Dragons Cockpit Room 3

Matt Corby/Bear's Den Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

Max Milner The Weil 0113 2440474 Royal Republic Cockpit 0113 244 3446

LUCESTER Out Of The Shadows Sumo

0116 285 6536 Paper Aeroplanes The Cookie Jar

0116 2531212 LONDON

Band Of Horses HMV Hammersmith Apollo 0870 606 3400

Bhi Bhiman The Social **8ud And The Stoneriders Garage**

(Upstairs) 0871 230 1094 Buffalo Bones/Human Wave Attack

MacBeth 020 7739 5095 Citizens! XOYO 020 7729 5959 Daley KOKO 020 7388 3222

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Institute 0161 330 4019 Goodnight Lenin Castle Hotel 0161 237 9485

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The Revival Hour Sand On The Wall

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01642782534

NEW BOTLE The Coronas O2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

The Elephant Sessions Cumberland Arms 01º1 2c5 6151

NORWICH

Frank Turner UEA 01603 505401 Neil Halstead Bicycle Shop 01603 625 777

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01603 632 717 NOTTINGHAM

Buckcherry Rock City 08713 100000 Rufus Wainwright Royal Centre 0115 948 2575

Thought Forms Chameleon 0115 9505097

PLYMOUTH

5q 1eeze Pavilions 01752 229922 PORTSMOUT Feeder Guildhall 023 9282 4355

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The Pigeon Oetectives Fibbers

01904 651 250

SHEFFILL

THIS WEEK IN 1991

RYDER IN A STORM, NIRVANA RISING, SLADE IN THE FRAME



KURT IN THE UK

Two months on from 'Nevermind', a live review predicts they "are about to be catapulted to a dizzying pinnacle which they will probably resent, sourly". After the show Kurt Cobain mumbles about "fatigue" while kids queue up to get things signed. "Nevermind' is alerting every kind of music fan beast to the Nirvana tour van to oblivion," writes Simon Williams. "That's why, in spite of their stultifying, nonchalant outlook on life, Nirvana are so fucking IMPORTANT."

STILL CRAZEE

With their single 'Radio Wall Of Sound', Slade are back in the Top 40 for the first time in nearly eight years. But Noddy Holder, as well as reminiscing about the time he used to roadie for members of Led Zeppeiin in his dad's window cleaning van, is moaning about the state of the youth. "You've got bands into this health kick," he says. "You didn't have that in our day... I've been in the hotel lobby drinking and the bloke behind the counter's come up and said, 'It's your wake-up call, sir.'"

MONDAY **BLUES**

n 1990 Happy Mondays could do no wrong," runs the introduction to this week's cover story. "But this year they've made more headlines than records - Ronnie Biggs [they went to meet him with Piers Morgan for The Sun], editing Penthouse, the rent boy furore [Shaun has just had a non-existent past "exposed" by the News Of The World], making a film with Malcolm McLaren smashing up the Drv bar.. and Madchester has lost its momentum." Dispatched to discuss all or this is

NML's Steven Wells, who quickly finds himself appalled by Shaun Ryder's use of the words "faggot" and "pervert" in the same sentence when discussing the rent boy debacle. "I don't give a fuck!" he snaps. "Before I came into this business I'd never met a fucking homo." He then claims to have "no problem" with gay people, but Bez disagrees, blasting that "to anyone who's a straight person, faggots are disgusting" and that "we find shagging a bloke not right". Shaun then stresses "That's BEZ! Not MY quote! Bez does not like gays, yeah? But he will stand there and say hiya to Boy George."

The interview continues in such a fashion, with Steven Wells taking his subjects to task on this and other issues. "I'm in the red corner," he writes, "spouting my Bolshevik claptrap, and they're in the blue, articulating bootstrap Thatcherism." The encounter comes to an ugly end, Wells declaring that "it doesn't wash". The last line of the piece runs, "Shaun, you've run out of excuses." With this and the drug-addled mess

that will be next v at 'Y s Please!' album, these are not to be good times for Happy Mondays. Not good at all.

ALSO IN THE ISSUE THAT WEEK

 Kiss are suing Teenage Fanclub, after Gene Simmons spotted the sleeve of their latest album 'Bandwagonesque' and decided it looks "virtually identical" to his own Loot label logo.

 Seized by the Obscene Publications Squad, NWA's album 'Efil4zaggin' has now been given the go-ahead for release. A defending QC told Redbridge magistrates that the likes of 'To Kill A Hooker' and 'Findum, Fuckum And Flee' are "the black equivalent of our rugby songs".

 Back To Mono: 1958-69', a new box set compiling the work of Phil Spector, is awarded 10 out of 10 and called "testament to one of the few who could wear the badge of genius without fear of contradiction".



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

Compiled by Trevor Hungerford

14

200



M A BAG OF NME SWAG



CLUES ACROSS

1+6A I'm about to receive some personal male. That bit was partly 'Handwritten' (4-5-2-3) 9 Bob Dylan's latest album has created quite a storm

10 Record tracks in a studio as both Alberta Cross and The Strawbs have done (3-4)

11 "Give my regards to soul and romance, they always did the best they could", 2008 (5)

12 Hang about! This is a Cranbernes' song (6) 13+18D Foo Fighters' single or a TV sitcom (2-4) 14+27A Somehow Ken shot big film of Radiohead (3-4-2-5)

16+35A "To change the mood a little I've been posing ... down the pub", 1979 (4-3-4)

19 Bruce Springsteen single '____ Days' or Portishead single 'Box' (5)

20 They played their final gig at the V Festival in Stafford in 2009 (5)

21 "And the message coming from my ___ says 'leave | it alone", from The White Stripes' 'Seven Nation Army' (4)

23 REM music taken from Supertramp (2)

25 Primal Scream number that made them sound bigger than the Stones (5)

27 (See 14 across)

31 The Spanish one with a Green Day album (3) 32 Kasabian music not intended for 'Unplugged' series (2-5)

34 Newspaper reveals name of Two Door Cinema Club single (3)

35 (See 16 across) 36 (See 4 down)

37 Gradually get your way into U2 (4)

CLUES DOWN

1 Chart entry single identified as being by Offspring $(3 \ 4)$

2 Don't forget I'm with British Sea Power as well as The Zutons and Diana Ross (8-2)

3 Glances in different direction to see album from heavy metal band Prong (9)

4+36A " , is it true, is it true? / All alone without a telephone, oh yeah", 1972 (5-4)

5 Having a sob on the quiet to Feeder album (6.3)

6 A Stereophonics' song? Well, perhaps later (5-8) 7 "Johnny take a walk with your sister the / Let her

pale light in to fill up your room", from U2's 'Mysterious' Ways' (4) 8 Ray Dennis upset by London R&B act having 27 feet

(4-5)

15+300 Blur single, and it's not bad (4-4) 17 "I got no plans, I ain't going nowhere / So take your and keep on driving", 1988 (4-3)

18 (5ee 13 across) 22 Skunk Anansæ's vocalist who got 'Trashed' going salo (4)

24 A more innocent word needed to complete Mystery Jets' single 'Someone ____' (5)

26 Turned aside as 'Sexy____' arrived from 'The Beatles White Album' (5)

28 American band named after a moon goddess who left us 'Bewitched' (4)

29 Drummer for Culture Club (and not The Rolling Stones, I gather) (4) 30 (See 15 down)

33 Frank Turner's anger at completing the album "Love, __ & Song" (3)

OCTOBER 13 ANSWERS

ACR055

1 I'm Shakin', 6+27A Bend Sinister, 11+12A Wolf's Law, 13 Flaws, 14 FBI, 15 Easterhouse, 16 Nesmith, 18+32D Eddie's Gun, 20+34A Echo Park, 22 Bug, 24 Youth, 29 Shout, 32 Grid, 33+26A Emeli Sandé, 36 No Good, 37 Style

DOWN

2 Melvins, 3 Hysteria, 4 Kills, 5 Nowhere, 7 Erasure, 8 Des'ree, 9 Two Fingers, 10 If I Had Eyes, 19+31D That Kiss, 21+23D Hanging Garden, 25 Uno, 28 The Id, 30+17D Happy House, 35 Rae

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34

22

First correct one out of the hat wins a bag of CDs, T-shirts and books!





CORNER

SIMON & GARFUNKEL

Here are the music gents that no Simon & Garfunkel fan should be without



HEY, SCHOOLGIRL

(1981)



Recorded under the name Tom (Graph) and Jerry

(Landis), two years after the due began writing together, their first release reached 49 on the Billboard chart, but subsequent ones didn't fare as well and the duo shelved their musical career to go to college.

Need To Know: The pair have long acknowledged the influence of the Everly Brothers on their Tom & Jerry recordings, and invited the group to support them on their reunion four of 2003/2004.

THE PAUL SIMON SONGBOOK (NE



The singer's debutsolo album was recorded while he was over

in England trying to make his name as a singer/songwriter, and came a year after the US release of Simon & Garfunkel's debut album 'Wednesday Morning, 3AM', Many of the songs were later recorded by the duo, including "I Am A Rock" and 'Leaves That Are Green'.

Need To Know: While he was in England, Simon famously wrote the future classic 'Homeward Bound' while waiting for a train at Widnes railway station.

THE GRADUATE OST

16

23

16

32

331

19

28

33



The duo dominate the soundtrackto the film which made a star

of Dustin Hoffman, and helped increase their already growing profile after their acclaimed performance at the Monterey Pop Festival the previous year. Asked to contribute three new songs, the group were so busy just one made it onto the album - 'Mrs Robinson', adapted from a song Simon had written about President Roosevelt's wife.

Need To Know: 'The Sound Of Silence' features in the film three times.

THE CONCERT IN CENTRAL PARK (III)



A performance recorded at the duo's reunion show on September

1981 In New York City's Central Park - their first show proper since their split in the early '70s attracted a crowd of around 500,000. Although it was a huge success, lingering tension meant a permanent reunion didn't happen, although they have toured together many times since.

Need To Know: As well as a host of S&G classics, the setlist featured a number of Simon's solo songs.

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

Edited by Dan Martin











A FIRE WILL RISE

From: Ross Wales To: NME

It's such an activactive sight to see Crystal Castles fronting the cover of this week's NME (November 3). I realised it was perfect to place these two electro misfits right up front when i got to college that morning and a vocal outpouring of heated commentary ensued between friends as to whether or not CC deserved this much attention from AWE. Coming from someone who's cherished and often defended them many times over the years it's wonderfully lovely to see them being written about in your pages so much if not for anything but the sheer sake of having such an arguable bickering back and forth between friends before college starts.

NME's response... What's this? A renegade rock'n'roll group, leaving righteous trails of blood and sweat across the globe, calling out the patriarchy and sparking fierce debates in common rooms everywhere?

Remember this moment, people, the next time someone's bleating on about how The New Boring stole this generation's fun. Rock'n'rave rebellion is still alive, apparently with blue hair. And with a band like

Orystal Castles you don't even have to look very hard. To be honest, Alice and Ethan have defied all logic and expectation by even lasting this long. And, aside from the fact that it's going to take more to solve

gender inequality than a few cheap pot-shots at. Katy Perry, let's hope they continue to be an extreme irritant for years and years to come. Thanks Ross, BTW, it's just what we do - DM

CRYSTAL CASTLES LETTERS (II) AND (III)

From: Emily Palmer To: NME

Lalways thought Crystal Castles were some hipster crap that is always littered over my Tumblr dashboard. I was shocked to see them on the NME cover this week. I thought I should listen to some of their music after all, NME can't be wrong can they? After listening to them I realised what a great band they were! Thanks NME, you never get it wrong!

From: NME To: Emily Palmer

Tumble hipster crap has feelings too Emily, and sometimes it makes great records as well. I know, I was as surprised as you when I first found out - DM

From: Olivia Tweedale To: NME

> I just wanted to say how brilliant and intelligent the artide on CC was

by Alex Miller. I have been a fan of CC ever since the days of MySpace, and that interview was one of the best Thave ever read.

It was interesting, intellectual and inspiring, especially reading about Alice Glass' thoughts on how women are treated (especially in the media!). It is refreshing to see a woman standing up for her rights and addressing how young females are victimised these days, giving a big 'fuck you' to misogynistic men. I hope to see more articles like this one, and definitely more musicians like Alice and Ethan in the industry!

MERCURY PRIZE IN 'ACTUALLY OK' SHOCKER

From: Amber Pickering

To: NME Having watched Alt-J progress

through the past two years, I was crossing my fingers all the way through the announcement of the Barclaycard Mercury Prize Award. I was delighted to know that their unique talent was the bookies' favourite and that they had so much support from the people of Britain. Listening to 'Tessellate' as the announcement was made. I jumped off my bed with joy as I realised they had won. Although the other 11 nominees equally deserved to win it, especially Django Django, Ben Howard and The Maccabees. I was still ecstatic about Alt-J's win. The more I listen to 'An Awesome Wave' the more Lanticipate the success of their next album. Roll on album two!

From: NME

To: Amber Pickering Too right, Amber. The fuss around Alt-J in the run-up to the Mercury was so much that even they figured they wouldn't win because it was just too obvious. In hindsight, the whole thing of naming them as favourites before the nominations were even announced was more than a little unfair on such gentle boys. But on the night there was an overwhelming feeling of 'Who else was it ever going to be?' Sometimes a record comes along that only a misery could fail to be enraptured by. And that something so interesting can break out of its bloggy beginnings and emerge as the year's defining indie record is a cause for us all to celebrate - DM

MAGIC SOUNDZ

From: Daisy Edwards To: NME

I managed to get to Brighton for the the NME Generation Next tour this week and just wanted to say it was awesome. Howler & The Cast Of Cheers are both absolutely ace live acts but Gross Magic completely stole the show, and their 'Teen Jamz' EP is one of the best releases I've heard all year. One of the best gigs I've been to in a while, cheers for putting it on.

STOP THIS MADNESS!

From: Christopher Sharp
To: NME

Just read the review by numpty boy Hewitt regarding the new Madness album, What a piss-poor review - obviously he'd not listened to it enough times. Also seems the chart position of the album at the moment says it all really - not bad for a band who "should give it up". The general buying public have made you look a proper twat, Ben. You can't argue with the buying public and chart position. May I suggest something to you? Well, I'm going to anyway. You should give it up mate, 'cos you're obviously no good at album reviews!

From: NME

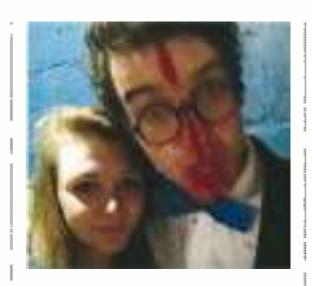
To: Christopher Sharp

Really, Christopher? Ben always speaks very highly of you, but then he's a nicer man than I am. I mean, I could never stand Madness anyway, but... really? We're going to take "buying public and chart position" as ultimate gospel? By that logic we'd have lost The Velvet Underground 30 years ago, LMFAO would get to live, and Michael Bublé would mean more than Solange. Sorry, but nah, mate – DM

RESURRECTION (PT 3,062)

From: Cath Mackay To: NME

I know I should be excited about The Stone Roses playing



STALKER From: Jade Byrom

From: Jade Byrom To: NME

"After their Halloween gig in Newcastle, me and my friends were lucky enough to meet Spector and Swim Deep. They were all very lovely and it was a great way to end a brilliant night. The band's costumes rocked, although Fred got fake blood everywhere."

Glasgow Green but I've got my reservations. I know it's the scene of what's been regarded as their greatest gig, but maybe the level of expectancy will be too much this time around. Also, they've been popping up at various venues throughout the world since the summer so how are they going to approach the Glasgow concert? With new material that will throw the audience? With the exact setlist from all those years ago? Bagpipes halfway through 'Fools Gold'? I was too young to see them at that legendary show so I have no idea how good it really was, and having seen them in Manchester in June I can testify that when they're in full flow there's not many acts who can match



The highlight of this week's NME.COM action

"WHYARE BANDS GIVING STARBUCKS CRED?"

Drop those twee red rups and step away from the seasonal shortbread -Starbucks are releasing their very own Christmas album. It's called 'Holidays' Rule' and features actual real-life Beatle Paul McCartney alongside the likes of The Shins and Rufus Wainwright (right). Apart from the face-punching banality of yet another sleighful of indie darlings being shoved out to gargle their way through Christmas standards, there's a far more insidious evil at work here - a recent investigation has revealed that the company haven't paid a permy in corporation tax in Britain for the last three years.

Read Kevin EG Perry's article in full at NME.COM/blogs



Best of the responses...

Starbucks: smart, sharp and tasty. I drink my coffee there because it is relaxing and tastes good, not because of their social conclousness or lack of it. The fact that they are capable capitalists is just the sweetener.

Johnny Crow

Starbucks' coffee is watery much Anyone heard of Nescafé Gold Blend? That's the proper stuff....Jon Stratton

Why do you care who puts the CD out? You should just care about what music is on it. I'm listening to it right now, and it.

sob story. To come back from a

is full of great renditions of great songs. Keri Metcalf

Welcome to the music industry in the 21st century. With artists unable to guarantee an income from music sales any more, they're having to look to other sources to try and guarantee a way to make a living, it's just the way it is, Jethro Palmer

We should be petitioning the government to close tax loopholes, not mouning about companies who legally exploit them. Patrick Cragg

them. I can't help but feel that it's maybe one trip too many down the road of nostalgia.

Then again, if there's a chance of lightning striking twice it may well be on those wearing flared jeans and a beanie hat.

From: *NME*To: Cath Mackay

Don't think you've got too much to worry about here. I was lucky enough to see the Roses four times this summer and the thrill doesn't subside. There's still enough people who didn't make it to those shows to forgive them extending their victory lap a little further. But if there isn't any sign of this promised new album after that, then we'll be onto them, just you mark our words - DM

NON-CELEBRITY JUICE

From: Neil Renton To: NME

Edwyn Collins has had the kind of life that would make him a prime candidate for an *X Factor*

double brain haemorrhage and perform on a stage again is something we're used to on a Saturday night as a Snow Patrol number swells up in the background and Louis Walsh talks of a contestant going on 'a journey'. Collins is too good for that. Throughout his career he's always been a maverick and responsible for some of the smartest pop in recent memory, and for that alone he deserved his recent Outstanding Contribution To Music accolade at the AIM Awards. The fact that he's continued his career despite his health problems is something that puts most of us to shame, while giving us inspiration at the same time. If nothing else, he deserves every bit of praise he gets for getting the word "allegorically" in a song that makes it into the Top 10. Beat that, Rylan.

From: NME To: Nell Renton

Oh, I wouldn't rule out Rylan using words like that just yet -

everything else he's done has been magnificently strange. But yes, I was there at the AIM Awards, and while an indie awards ceremony turns out to be as backslappy as any other, when Mr Collins got his recognition there wasn't a dry eye in the house. What a true giant of a man – DM

PROPER RADIOHEAD HEAD

From: Grace Lovelady
To: NMF

To: NME Right, it really grinds my gears when I am listening to Radiohead and someone asks, "Hey Grace, what are you listening to?" and I'm like, "Oh I'm listening to some Radiohead", and then they screw up their face in disgust and spit out, "Radiohead are so depressing and sh*t". EXCUSE MEEE!!!! Radiohead ARE NOT depressing, well not that much any more. People just judge everything on their oldest song 'Creep' and it upsets me NME,

it upsets me so frickin' much.



STALKER From: Kyla

To: NME

"My best friend and I attended a Tame Impala gig in Sheffield. As soon as we got there at 11am we met the band and they were all so nice! Towards 2pm, Kevin Parker was locked out of the venue and he decided to sit with us for nearly an hour. After this he invited us inside the venue, gave us food, and

I LOVE RADIOHEAD. That is all. Peace.

let us watch the soundcheck!"

From: *NME*To: Grace Lovelady
Er, so 1997 called us - it wants
its complaint back - DM



DOES ROCK'N' ROLL KILL BRAINCELLS?

TESTING MUSICIANS' MEMORIES AFTER A LIFETIME OF ABUSE

This Week

FRED MACPHERSON

SPECTOR

QUESTION 1

With whom did the locals in a Mexican bar confuse Spector guitarist Christopher Burman while filming the video to 'Chevy Thunder'? "Prince Harry."

Correct. Does be often get mistaken for royalty?

"Only by people who live in towns with populations of 10,000 in the outback of California. But he does have a similar penchant for naked Las Vegas nights."



QUESTION 2

What did you tell Shortlist magazine was your new year's resolution for 2012? "To be more obnoxious."

Correct. How's that going?

"Everyone thinks I'm a dickhead so I must have succeeded. Next year I'm going

to be nice."

QUESTION 3

How many legs are visible on the front cover of Spector's album, 'Enjoy It While It Lasts'? "I think you can see both of the woman's legs and two of the leopard's, so I'm going to say four." Wrong. One lady leg and one leopard leg "Fuck. I knew I should have bought the CD or vinyl rather than the digital copy."

QUESTION 4

Name the two Italian horror film directors that you agreed were "at the forefront of a generation" when discussing your love of Italian borror cinema in an interview in February. "Lucio Fulci and, 1 assume, Dario Argento."

Correct. Erm, are we missing out? "Absolutely. If I was going to recommend

Pred's punk et of choice

someone to watch only one type of film, that could keep you going for a while."

QUESTION 5

You used to be in the band Les Incompétents, and comedian David Walliams did the spoken-word intro to your post-split compilation, End Of An Error'. In it, who does be quote as saying, "One should judge a gig by the quality of the songs, not

the quantity of the people"? "Barry Chuckle?" Wrong. Anthea Turner

QUESTION 6

What brand of sunglasses sponsored the bus you jumped on with NME and Florence Welch to play a DJ set at the Isle Of Wight Festival in 2009? "Our good friends at Ray-Ban."

Correct. Did you get paid in sunglasses? "We got paid in the friendship of a great company, which is so much more important to me than free stuff."

QUESTION 7

What was the name of the man Spector fan Rachel Singleton proposed to onstage during a show at Sheffield Leadmill this October?

"I had to shout for him to come because he was drinking at the bar at the time. I think it was lan."

Correct



QUESTION 8

At what number did 'Never Fade Away' appear in NME's list of The Best 50 Tracks Of 2011?

"I can remember I was 39 in the Cool List. which is clearly more important to me than the quality of our tracks. I'm going to say 28?"

Wrong. It was 15 "Wow."

Billy Bunter is

among Hell's

Angels, y know

a folk hero

QUESTION 9

According to the Bible, the animals Ox. Eagle. Lion. Man - the name of your old band - represent the four cardinal attributes of God. What are they? "Let me go and pray and ask. Truth?

> Love?" Wrong. Power, wisdom, justice, love

QUESTION 10

What outfit are you wearing in the tattoo of your bead and shoulders (left) that impressively devoted Spector fan Tariq Khan recently had inked on bis neck? "A black jacket, a white shirt and a black tie."

Total Score 6/10

Correct

"That means rock'n'roll has killed braincells. At least four of them anyway."



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