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WEEK

13/07/2013



"SUPERMAN IS PROBABLY OUR FAVOURITE SUPERHERO MOVIE"

DAFT PUNK'S THOMAS BANGALTER LIFTS THE LID ON HIS REAL INSPIRATIONS



"THE CROWDS GO A BIT MORE... TITS AT THE SHOWS" SCOTTISH NEWCOMERS CHVRCHES ARE GOING DOWN WELL IN THE US



"BANKERS,
POLITICIANS... ALL
THATCHER'S BOYS"
BOBBY GILLESPIE GETS FRANK
AND PUTS THE WORLD TO RIGHTS



"We've got this sad, tender, delicate record"

WE ALWAYS KNEW MANIC STREET PREACHERS WERE A BIG BUNCH OF SOFTIES



"IT'S LIKE WAITING TO BE EXECUTED" HOW MARCUS MUMFORD COPES BEFORE PLAYING ANOTHER SUPERMASSIVE GIG



"THERE WERE PILES AND PILES OF PEOPLE ALL CROWDED ON TOP OF EACH OTHER"

NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN PICS FROM THE NIGHT BOWIE KILLED ZIGGY



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"IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE GOT A POINT TO PROVE"

THE POINT BEING: KASABIAN CAN CUT IT LIVE IN THE BIG LEAGUE



ON REPEAT

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

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TRACK OF THE WEEK

PIXIES Bagboy

And just like that, the world's greatest alt.rock band are back in the game. 'Bagboy' is Pixies' first song since 2004's 'Bam Thwok', and comes shortly after bassist Kim Deal announced she's sacking them off and never coming back. Oddly, the backing vocals in the chorus sound a lot like Deal, but according to frontman Frank Black they're actually "my good friend Jeremy Dubs". Who is, presumably, a man. A man who's amazing at imitating Kim Deal. Strange. 'Bagboy' itself is: 1) Just shy of five minutes, the longest single Pixies have ever released. 2) Disjointed, like much of 1988 album 'Surfer

Just like that, the world's greatest alt.rock band are back in the game

Rosa'. 3) Big on electronic drum sounds, like their 1991 record 'Trompe Le Monde'. Unlike the best Pixies songs, though, it lacks the lyrical bite of being about something. There is no "THEN GOD IS SEVEN" moment. And

Black sounds like a man trying to be weird, rather than a man who actually is weird, when singing lines like "I'm not feeling your buzz/I only smell your crock of steve". But this is a 48-year-old man who says he wrote the lyrics in Starbucks, so let's just be grateful that when he gets to the "dead things that you licked" bit he still sounds like the shouty guy in an institution trying to make sense of it all. Plus: that chorus. Let's bask in that for a while, shall we?

Tom Howard, Reviews Editor



JAY-Z & JUSTIN TIMBLERLAKE

Holy Grail

Jay-ZandJT collaborate on the first track from Hov's 'Magna Carta Holy Grail'.
Justin croons "I just can't crack your code" over lonely keys. Then the rolling beat hits and Jay spits verses about taxes and getting papped with his daughter, Blue Ivy. Together they riff on 'Smells Like Teen Spirit' like a couple of lager-drunk teenagers. Intriguing.

Emelie Joy, writer

JANELLE MONAE

Dance Apocalyptic

Just when you thought 'QUEEN' would be the hit on Monáe's new album 'The Electric Lady', along comes this bar-raising banger. With a skittish 'Hey Ya' beat, surreal lyrics—"Your chicken tastes like pork"—a singalong verse AND a giant chorus, 'Dance Apocalyptic' should catapult Monáe onto main stages everywhere.

Lucy Jones, Deputy Editor, NME.COM

BECK

I Won't Be Long

Beck is so over conventional records. Last year, he put out an album entirely on sheet music. This year, he's releasing a string of 12-inch singles. The latest, 'I Won't Be Long', is a brilliantly wonky slab of guitar pop – evidence of music's biggest polymath at his most prodigious.

Jenny Stevens, Deputy News Editor

HOLOGRAMS

Meditations

In a couple of years, Holograms will be the name of a Tupac-Kurt Cobain-Jimi Hendrix digital supergroup, but for now they're a Stockholm-based four-piece who specialise in relentless post-punk rhythms. If this single is anything to go by, their second album 'Forever' is going to have people pogoing fiercely. Long live alive music!

Kevin EG Perry, Assistant Editor, NME.COM

BABYSHAMBLES

Nothing Comes To Nothing If there's one thing you can rely on Mr Doherty for, it's melody. While everything else in his grasp has a tendency to go awry, ask him to come up with a Grade A chorus and, more often than not, he'll come up trumps. Babyshambles' first new material in six years is no exception. It's good to have them back. Matt Wilkinson, New Music Editor

TINIE TEMPAH

Trampoline

Tinie returns with the Diplo-produced, twerk-friendly first cut from his second album, 'Demonstration'. He bounces and brags about his new-found wealth, rapping "my mansion is so tidy" like a hip-hop Mrs Doubtfire before coming through with "strictly speaking, Anne Frankly" – a line good enough to make you forget just how much this sounds like Big Sean's 'Dance (ASS)'.

David Renshaw, News Reporter

HAYDEN THORPE & JON HOPKINS

Goodbye Horses
Electronic musician of the moment Jon
Hopkins taps into his classical piano
training on this sparse version of Q
Lazzarus' new wave classic, 'Goodbye
Horses'. And he meets a fine foil in Wild
Beasts' Hayden Thorpe, who delivers
a divine vocal. Not the easiest song to
cover (many have tried), but this is superb.
Phil Hebblethwaite, writer

MIA

Only 1 U

Chily TO
Eastern beats meet Crazy Frog vocals on
the latest taster from MIA's forthcoming
album. It's less melodic than 'Bad Girls',
and sounds like it's been put through a
mincer. "More jiggy than Will", she sings.
'Only I U' proves one thing and one thing
only: 'Matangi' is going to be bonkers.

Dan Stubbs, News Editor



KING KRULE

Easy Easy

It's been a long time coming, but Archy Marshall has finally confirmed his debut album proper, 'Six Feet Beneath The Moon'. And he's gruffer than ever on this first cut, howling "Easy, easy, there's no need to take that tone" over barely-there guitar. An exciting glimpse of what's up next. Siân Rowe, Assistant Reviews Editor

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WHAT'S HAPPENED AND WHAT'S HAPPENING IN MUSIC THIS WEEK

Edited by Dan Stubbs

MANICS: UNPLUGGED

Manic Street Preachers are back with a new album full of special guests, brass, and a stinging critique of Thatcherism – but no electric guitars.

Ben Hewitt finds out why



Manic Street Preachers' original manifesto was 'culture, alienation, boredom and despair'. You can now add rugby to that. The three-piece have spent

the last two months touring Australia and New Zealand purely so they can cheer on the Welsh contingent of the British Lions on their egg-chasing tour [one of whom pops up onstage with them after rugby training—see picture, right]. Oddly, they found time for a turn on New Zealand's version of *The X Factor*, too, performing 'If You Tolerate This Your Children Will Be Next': a timely reminder that, with their new, largely acoustic album 'Rewind The Film' due out on September 16 and a more jagged, "European"-sounding record to follow next March, national treasures seldom come as subversive or bonkers as the Manics.

"It's not particularly rock'n'roll or fashionable, I know," laughs Nicky. "We've got this really sad, tender and delicate record, but

at the same time we're on a rugby tour in Australia doing Andy Williams covers." And The X Factor? "We've done Strictly Come Dancing in the UK," says James. "The bottom line is that, except for

TOUR DATES

Announcing the Manic Street Preachers' first UK tour in almost two years

Newport Centre (September 13) Dublin Olympia (20) Belfast Ulster Hall (21) Bristol Colston Hall (23) London O2 Shepherds Bush Empire (24) Glasgow Barrowland (26) Manchester Ritz (27) 'Later...', music is completely marginalised on TV now. And they were nice people. We don't have to fight that fight. If some fuckwit said, 'What are they doing on there?'-well, we've fought all our battles. We don't feel as if we have to answer to people on that level."

Nicky agrees. "We've never been snobbish about that side of things. And 'Tolerate ... ' has gone back in the Top 20 in New Zealand! Wahey! Melanie Blatt from All Saints was on the panel. It felt like the '90s again."

'Rewind The Film' isn't an attempt to bottle the past, though. Last time folk in the UK saw the Manics, they were bringing the curtain down on singles collection 'National Treasures' with a heroes' send-off at London's O2 Arena and announcing a two-year hiatus. Since then, they've been working, not just on a new album, but on creating a new era. Initially, there were plans to release a sprawling double LP (as James says: "We toyed with the idea of releasing our 'Sandinista!' [The Clash's triple album]"), but noticing the disparity between the more soulful, melancholy material and another clutch of spikier songs, they split them down in the middle to create two albums. It's all part of being a veteran band -where do you go next?

"We're just stepping into the unknown now, like all old bands," laughs Nicky. "We get itchy. We're like a stadium version of The Fall. We just can't stop. We've got to keep ploughing on. It would be easy for us to just trundle round the world playing greatest hits sets, but we can't give ourselves in yet. There's bound to be a time when we play the whole of 'The Holy Bible' five nights in a row at Brixton Academy. But until we're in the depths of despair, we still feel like we've got a lot to say, and

a lot left to do. "I think 'Rewind The Film' is a really raw, honest album," he adds. "It really does a face-to-face with mortality. We're all 44 this year. There's a lot of cruel self-examination, some intense selfcritiques about how you sustain the fantasy of still being

trying to keep our ideology and intent, while realising you're getting old and changing as well. It's so intimate, fragile, and delicate."

All of which might sound a little 'Manics Go Unplugged', but of the two tracks NME has heard, the first is a blooming, parp-heavy belter called 'Show Me The

THE DETAILS

TITLE:

'Rewind The Film'

PRODUCERS:

Manic Street

Preachers, Alex Silver,

Guy Massey GUESTS:

Richard Hawley, Cate

Le Bon, Lucy Rose

RECORDED:

Faster Recording

Studios, Cardiff; Hansa

Studios, Berlin

RELEASE DATE:

September 16, 2013

TRACKLISTING:

'This Sullen Welsh

Heart', 'Show Me The Wonder', 'Rewind The

Film', 'Builder Of

Routine', 'Four Lonely

Roads', '(I Miss The)

Tokyo Skyline',

'Anthem For A Lost

Cause', 'As Holy As The

Soil (That Buries Your

Skin)', 'Three Ways To See Despair',

'Running Out Of

Fantasy', 'Manorbier',

'30 Year War

Nicky - "We've talked

about it a lot, doing an

album like 'Nebraska',

though it's not as

sparse as that. There's

always been something

tender and delicate in us. Lyrically it's still full of spite and

edginess, I just wanted

to try and make

something slightly

more soothing.

Wonder', featuring Sean on trumpet (according to James, his trumpet work drove the album to a "beautiful, bucolic, soulful place... but don't worry, it's not going to be a brass band opus"). while the second is the brooding, melancholic six-minute title track featuring Richard Hawley's molasses-rich baritone. "We wanted to do something that was more acousticbased," explains James. "But we weren't sitting with wood-fried beans by the campfire. We just took my electric guitar out of the equation."

Other tracks will include (I Miss The) Tokyo Skyline', which James describes as having a "fragility, but it's not mournful or dampened"; and '30 Year War', which, says Nicky, is an anti-Thatcherism song written long before she died.

"It starts with the miners" strike and moves through Hillsborough, and it's a critique of the attack on the working classes over the last 30 years. It's the most spiteful, angry track on the album, and

Hawley isn't the only is completely sung by Welsh singer-songwriter Cate Le Bon, and 'This

Sullen Welsh Heart'

(which, along with

Running Out Of

it's almost the link to the other record-it sounds like 'Lodger'-era Bowie." star turn on 'Rewind The Film'. 'Four Lonely Roads'

Fantasy' is as "bare as you can get", Nicky says) features backing vocals from solo star and Bombay Bicycle Club collaborator Lucy Rose. The guests were included not as gimmicky head-turners, but to give the LP some extra pep.

"I wrote the music and the lyrics to 'Four Lonely Roads', and I just didn't want to hear my voice on there," says Nick. "I saved the public

from that! Cate added such a pure vocal to it, it's almost unnerving. And Lucy Rose has a really beautiful, cracked vocal. It's like a Leonard Cohen duet from the '70s."

"I've got a sneaking feeling that I've been singing our songs for so long it's hard to find something new as a vocalist," adds James. "It's easier as a drummer or bassist or guitarist to find a different direction, but if you try to change the sound of your voice,

you end up sounding like a dick. And I felt myvoice, at this point, was underselling some of the songs. There's no point in having an ego about it. I don't care if someone else is going to sing it. I've had enough props and glory.' In December 2011, the Manics pledged

to stay away for at least two years, but their UK live hiatus ends before that:

they headlinine Festival No 6 in Portmeirion the weekend before the record is released (September 13-15), and have just

announced a string of UK tour dates, too (see box, opposite). "I've got to get my head around performing more acoustic-based songs in a live sense. I'm a bit scared about it," admits James. "In the past we've always relied on power to connect with people, but we can't rely on bludgeoning them on the head and dragging them along with us." Good to see the rugger boys' attitude hasn't rubbed off on them too much...

"We're stepping into the unknown now"

NICKY WIRE

THE OTHER NEW **MANICS ALBUM**

Expect a quick follow-up to 'Rewind The Film'

"INITIALLY we wanted to do a massive sprawling album and get up to 28 or 32 tracks or something, but they were so stylistically opposite that we couldn't shoehorn them in." So says Nicky Wire, explaining why the Manics have rustled up another album to follow soon after 'Rewind The Film'.

Tentatively scheduled for release in spring 2014. they're reticent about how this album will sound - except to say that it will be angrier, nastier and a little more caustic. But it's definitely happening. "It's all pretty much recorded," says Nicky. "There are maybe one or two tracks left. We usually

come up with something really good towards the end of a session. I think by next March or April, we'll have it all ready. It's not just chucking something out; it's really fully formed. It's the next step on from 'The Holy Bible' and 'Journal For Plague Lovers'. It's quite intense, but synthetic as well."

THE BATTLE FOR LONDON

Last summer, promoter Live Nation lost its bid to host gigs in London's Hyde Park to its rival, AEG. So Live Nation bagged permission to use Stratford's Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park instead. This summer, the two promoters are at war, with a series of high-profile outdoor events taking place in different parts of the capital. NME sees how they stack up against each other...



QUEEN ELIZABETH OLYMPIC PARK

Promoters Live Nation, who held the licence to put on gigs in Hyde Park until 2012.

What's the capacity?

Which acts kicked off the summer's entertainment?

Operated by?

What else is on there?

What's the heritage?

How's the sound?

How easy is it to get a drink?

And how easy is it to, er, get rid of that drink?

Will I be able to see the bands? 60,000

Kasabian (left) and Bruce Springsteen headlined Hard Rock Calling on June 29 and 30. Bruce Springsteen played his landmark 'Born In The USA' album in full. Score.

A range of events including this year's star-studded Wireless, at which Justin Timberlake and Jay-Z each play twice, and last weekend's Mumford & Sons mega-gig (see page 10).

Scene of Britain's finest recent hour. No, not the *Britain's Got Talent* final, the London 2012 Olympic Games. Before that, just a load of waste ground, really.

"More than loud enough for any band," says a spokesperson. The organisers promise main stage speakers in no fewer than 15 positions.

With 200 metres of bars, you might find a bit of a queue.

With 800 toilets and 400 urinals, you shouldn't need to employ the 'piss cup'.

There's 300 square metres of video screens. You might have to squint to see Timberlake wink, mind.



HYDE PARK

AEG, who also run London's O2 Arena - the world's most successful arena.

65,000



Bon Jovi christened the site on Friday, July 5, ahead of The Rolling Stones (left) on Saturday. Then JLS headlined over The Beach Boys on Sunday in one of the summer's topsy-turviest bills.

Two weekends of music falling under the Barclaycard Presents British Summer Time label. With Elton, Ray Davies and Lionel Richie on the bill, it all gets a bit Radio 2. Then Radio 2 hold an (unconnected) festival there in September.

Dripping in rock'n'roll history. The Rolling Stones played here in 1969 following the death of Brian Jones. Most of the events at Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park have migrated from here.

Traditionally a place where a nearby fart could drown out the sound of the band, organisers promise more noise thanks to a redesigned site.

270 metres of bars. Beerier.

Over 500 flushable - flushable! - toilets plus urinals.

With 900 square metres of video screen, you should be able to see every Rolling Stone wrinkle.

"A LITTLE JEWISH KID WITH A BIG TALENT"

A new exhibition shows Amy Winehouse

in ways we've never seen her before n exhibition of family photographs, clothes, books, music, AAA passes and other memorabilia once owned by Amy Winehouse goes on display this week at the Jewish Museum in London, a stone's throw from her former Camden



home. Promising an intimate look at the late singer's life, the collection was co-curated by Amy's brother Alex and her sister-in-law Riva. "This is not a shrine to someone who has died," Alex says, rather "a snapshot of a girl who was simply a little Jewish kid from north London with a big talent". One of the items on display is her first guitar. "It is possibly the worst musical instrument ever made," Alex recalls. "It sounds awful. Despite this, she wrote many songs on it, and kept it even when she could afford much better guitars."

AT HOME

Amy at the Winehouse family home. "We are a family with a colourful and eventful past, present and future. Babies are born, people get married, they get old (should

they live so long), and then they die," Alex says.

▼ YOUNG AMY

A young Amy outside her nan's flat in Southgate. "She was a huge influence on our lives," Alex says. "We loved being with her, because we could smoke with her and treat her like a friend rather than a grandparent."

"WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CHOIR OF TRANSVESTITES"

Newcomers **Money** gear up to be one of the attractions at Manchester International Festival

anchester International Festival - the biennial festival of brand new performances and artistic works - is in full swing, with a tantalising musical programme including Massive Attack's audio-visual nightmare in collaboration with documentary-maker Adam Curtis, 18 tiny shows from The xx in an undisclosed venue, and Mogwai soundtracking Zidane: A 21st Century Portrait. Recent Radar band and Salford residents Money are debuting their first album live on home turf in the purpose-built Pavilion Theatre. We spoke to frontman Jamie Lee about their show

in 2003, the same year

that her debut album

'Frank' was released.

Why is MIF so special?

Jamie: "Because it's in the greatest city in the world! It's a celebration of all the magic and poetry present every day and in every street here. The place has a life force that's

incomparable." What have you got planned for the show?

"We're going to have a choir of transvestites singing 'Jerusalem'. We'll be using our own footage for visuals too. I've filmed a documentation of the last year – gigs we've gone to, places we've drunk, people we've met. We're going to have four screens, one behind each band member."

What else are you looking forward to seeing at MIF?

"Massive Attack vs Adam Curtis is the hot ticket. I'd like to see *The Old Woman* too, which is a play with Willem Dafoe in. I've never known a festival that's so diverse, but it's not unusual because there are always people doing exciting, experimental stuff in Manchester."

Wu Lyf played a traffic-stopping gig

Wu Lyf played a traffic-stopping gig at MIF 2011. How can you top that? "Although you can say we're taking up the same 'new Manchester band' slot,

we're polar opposites.
We're open and honest
and direct, whereas they
attempted to confound
and confuse and to
prophesise superficiality.
We love Manchester
and have always
embraced it. Wu Lyf
operated outside of it.
This isn't just a gig —
it's a party!"

NEWS THE WEIRD FROM THE NEWSROOM

MAY THE FEE BE WITH YOU

Prince was the big musical performer at *Star Wars* creator George Lucas' wedding earlier this month. Presumably NeYoda was already busy.



PICKET OF THE POPS

The hate-mongering Westboro
Baptist Church have turned their
attentions to Taylor Swift, criticising
her for being a "serial fornicator".
Looks like those guys are never, ever,
ever going to get along.

RED ED

Ed Sheeran says industry baddies told him he was "too ginger and too chubby" to make it during the early days of his career. Never stopped Mick Hucknall.

PM'S QUENCHING

Iron Maiden's Trooper ale is to be sold in the House Of Commons bar. Eddie The Head for Prime Minister?



DOCTOR HEE-HOO

A new book reveals that in the late '80s, Michael Jackson was Paramount Pictures' pick to play the lead role in a mooted *Doctor Who* movie. Wouldn't work anyway – his Tardis would never land.



MUMFORD & SONS' BIGGEST WEEK EVER

From closing Glastonbury to headlining London's Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park in just seven days – and there's more to come, finds **Leonie Cooper**

s musical milestones go, closing Glastonbury festival is a pretty big deal. Picking up the baton from Beyoncé, Stevie Wonder, Blur and The Verve this year were Mumford & Sons. Unlike their predecessors, however, six days later Mumford & Sons went on to headline their own festival at Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park in east London. Even for a band who've had their fair share of epic moments - hanging out with President Obama, playing with Bob Dylan and Bruce Springsteen and winning the Best Album Grammy for last year's 'Babel' this week is particularly explosive.

NME met frontman Marcus Mumford and bass player Ted Dwane a few hours before their Glastonbury set in an ultraexclusive backstage enclosure where, the night before, the likes of Chris

Martin, Alexa Chung and Sienna Miller had been swanning about quaffing free bubbly. The band themselves have kept a relatively low profile since arriving on site on Friday with Mumford's actress wife Carey Mulligan in tow. How are they feeling about playing this evening? "We wish it was now," says Mumford.

"It's horrible having to wait - it's like waiting to be executed."

So, we take it you still get nervous then? "Hell yes," nods Dwane. "People always say-and I couldn't agree with them more - if you aren't nervous before a show like this, you're probably a bit weird."

Nerves, though, have been somewhat overshadowed by Dwane's recent medical drama, which saw him on the receiving end of some pretty serious surgery after a blood clot was found on his brain. He now sports a shaven head and a heavy-duty scar, which he happily

points out when we meet, but covers up with a hat for the evening's show. Dwane does his best to downplay the incident. "It was a bit ropey back there for a moment," he shrugs. "Just a little bit of head trouble and casual brain surgery in Austin.'

Mumford isn't having any of it. "Ted was unbelievable!" he yells. "This is for the record: he just took it all completely in his stride. It was quite a big deal."

Despite the magnitude of the situation, it took the band almost two weeks to find out quite how serious it really was. Mumford & Sons were touring the West Coast of the States on their Summer Stampede tour when Dwane began to feel peaky. "We did three shows at the Greek in Berkeley and at the end of the third one, I came offstage and felt like I'd just been hit by a bus," he remembers. "We thought it was heatstroke and then



we thought it was maybe norovirus, and then I started vomiting. This went on for, like, 10 days." Yet the band ploughed on, performing to 120,000 people between California and Texas. After their Austin show, Dwane decided to visit a local doctor. "He put me in an MRI machine and told me it would take about an hour. He pulled me out after about seven minutes and was like, 'Go to

UPFRONT



hospital and get some brain surgery."

Dwane was hospitalised for three days,

Dwane was hospitalised for three days, and the band pulled the remainder of their US tour, as well as headline slots at Bonnaroo and Telluride Bluegrass Festival. Dwane was still keen to play: "We were talking about just cracking on and just doing it. I felt fine – those 10 days before I was in such pain, but soon

as I came out of the operating room I felt, comparatively, a million dollars. These guys very wisely said, 'Maybe not."

Was cancelling Glastonbury ever on the cards? "Everything was on the cards and everything else is less important than Ted," explains Mumford. "So we were ready to cancel the rest of the summer, definitely. And we wouldn't play a gig without him—it's four of us, or it's none of us. Ted wanted to play the day he got out! The three of us had to sit down and be like, 'Dude, it's alright, let's just can these. Go and sleep!"

The Pyramid Stage show was special—and not just because Dwane was, by now, fighting fit. "Glastonbury has always held this amazing spot in our minds because it felt like a homecoming," says Mumford. "The John Peel Stage in 2010, when we came back here from our first

"Glastonbury is like

a mother's embrace"

MARCUS MUMFORD

trips to America and Australia, it just felt like a mother's embrace – it was like a welcome home for us."

Glastonbury finale – a version of 'With A Little Help From My Friends' – the Mumfords brought a host of mates onstage, including The Vaccines, Vampire Weekend, First Aid Kit and The Staves. And there's plenty more Mumfords & Friends activity where that came from. Vampire Weekend played on the same bill as the band at their own

and we're old friends. I used to live in Winston's old flat and him and Marcus were living hometown stadium downstairs. We're big fans of show at London's the band and we're big fans Olympic Park last of the song 'With A Little Help From My Friends', and to have a weekend, joined by Haim, Ben window into the euphoria they Howard were creating for five minutes and was pretty amazing. We went through the song a couple of times beforehand in the Edward Sharpe dressing room. When you're playing your own songs there's an element of self-analysis, but it was nice to be up there and not feel any pressure. I sang the second verse and played percussion. It was my third Glastonbury and my best one yet. We've played 150 festivals now, and this is the first time we've stayed around for the whole weekend - we knew all our friends were gonna

be there.'

greatest singalong

"Winston Marshall asked us

during the day if we wanted to

play with them - we were onsite

And The Magnetic Zeros. "This feels like a very special week," says Mumford. "A very special couple of weeks," says Dwane, noting the band's big Stopover event in Lewes on July 19-20. "We're going to be doing these gigs with some people we really love - it's really fun playing on the same stage as Vampire Weekend," says Mumford. "Their new record is my favourite record ever - last week my favourite record ever was The National's new album." The Lewes bill also includes sets from some other mates and former touring buddies. "Mystery Jets are brothers now," explains Mumford. "Deap Vally are like sisters." So will the Lewes show see the band

So will the Lewes show see the band playing any brand new material? Not likely, says Mumford. "We're writing and we're playing songs to each other, but we're keeping them under our hats for now." With 'Babel', the band played the vast majority of the album's songs live before the release, but the group's third LP will be a well-kept secret. "We really want to craft this next record and we'd like to craft it behind closed doors," says Mumford. "It'd be nice to have a bit of a surprise."

They won't be taking a leaf out of Arctic Monkeys' book and rushreleasing a single out of the blue, then?

"Sadly no, we don't have an album ready to go tomorrow," says Mumford. "We'd like to do it as soon as possible, though."

They're already undoubtedly one of the biggest bands in the world, so the question is, where do Mumford & Sons go from here? Well, there's the small matter of their own label, Gentlemen Of The Road, on which they're set to put out their first non-Mumfords release, in the shape of the new, self-titled Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros album.

"We don't want to be record label executives but we are fans of music and we're up for shouting from the rooftops," says Mumford. "And we've been provided with a rooftop. From day one that's what we've always loved to do-we've loved sharing music with people. It happened when we were way down on the bill at a Laura Marling or Noah And The Whale gig, and it's happened now."

Live music is a risky business. Here's NME's guide to staying out of harm's way

lectricity plus sweat plus crowds plus booze plus loud noise: unless you work in bomb disposal, gigs are, by their very nature, one of the more dangerous environments you'll step into during your life. This fact is affirmed by a recent spate of accidents that involve stars doing grievous harm both to themselves and to others.

As the nation's most public-safetyminded music weekly, we spoke to Jane White, health and safety expert from the National Institute For Occupational Safety And Health, to discover how best to avoid these pop star workplace incidents...



clonked him with her microphone. What's the worst that could happen? A black eye. Or Rihanna assassinated by a deranged grabber with poison-

by a defanged grabber with poisontipped nails.

How to avoid it: "Pop stars would be defined as being 'at work', and hence would be subject to all the legal

protections that entails," says Jane. "That includes freedom from harassment. But you can't plan for that sort of thing. You can only know the risks."

PROJECTILES!
What happened?
Ska kingpin Toots (aka
Frederick Herbert) of

'And The Maytals' fame, was performing in Richmond, Virginia, when a fan decided to express his enjoyment via a lobbed vodka bottle. Toots took it straight to the head, and is now suing the man for £15million.

What's the worst that could happen?

Death of the 15th most important man

How to avoid it: "Most indoor venues in the UK only allow plastic glasses



Miguel duffed two girls on the head with his bum

inside for just this sort of reason. I would imagine this would fall under common assault legislation."



FALLS!
What happened?
Prowling the stage at
ATP Iceland, Nick Cave
got lost in the gloom

and misjudged where the edge of the stage was. One second you saw him; the next, he's in a crumpled heap on the floor.

What's the worst that could happen?Broken bones; temporary dent to Cave's inimitable cool.

How to avoid it: "The edge of the stage should be clearly delineated – normally with a reflective strip – to stop anyone falling off it unexpectedly. Artists should be free to wear whatever footwear they like to maximise their self-expression, but obviously the more outrageous the footwear, the bigger the gamble."



What happened? Producer-turned-pop star Labrinth decided to do a stagedive while

playing a show at Kent University. Unfortunately no-one thought – or could be bothered – to actually catch him when he landed.

What's the worst that could happen? A minor 'Earthquake' – as predicted by the man himself.

How to avoid it: "Properly trained stewards who know what they're doing can be a big help when an artist is trying to mount the barrier, giving him a booster and making sure that he doesn't topple over.
Unfortunately, what happens on the

other side is totally up to chance."



collaborator

Miguel tried heroically to





vault over an entire pit of fans at America's Billboard Music Awards, and 90 per cent succeeded. This last 10 per cent, however, meant he duffed the last two girls on the head with his bum. What's the worst that could happen? A big dent to Miguel's bank balance: one of the injured girls is set to sue. How to avoid it: "Impromptu things are by their nature difficult to plan for. But it is a good idea to have a rehearsal beforehand to help identify what might go wrong, so perhaps he should have included that."



PLAGUES!
What happened?
Paul McCartney was

Paul McCartney was playing a gig in Brazil when a small plague of

grasshoppers descended in the middle of 'Hey Jude'.

What's the worst that could happen?
As Macca breaks into his "na-na-na-

na-na"s, he chokes to death on a couple of insects. So the crowd finishes the song for him.How to avoid it: "There's nothing you can do to avoid something

like that. Health and safety assessments only cover reasonable risk. Every venue promoter in the country has to fill out an assessment, but it only deals with planning properly for probable things: fires, crushes,

things: fires, crushes, electrocution, etc. There is no box on the form for animal plagues."

EVEN BETTER THAN THE REAL THING?

The BBC's digital Glastonbury coverage was comprehensive and brilliantly shot – but you can't beat being there, says **Matthew Horton**





Is this the way they say the future's meant to feel? Or just 170,000 people standing in a field, being watched by a further 2.5 million

TV viewers worldwide? When the BBC trumpeted its unprecedented 250 hours of Glastonbury coverage, the selling point was that 2013's festival was the first time Glastonbury would go truly digital, across TV, the red button and iPlayer. They were bringing it to your living room so you didn't have to get muddy or shell out £4.50 for a pint. It was the closest you could get to being there – a multi-screen, next-gen festival experience without inconvenience. Cool, huh?

Pound for pound, the BBC's coverage was pretty masterful. You could stomach any amount of "amazing" platitudes from presenters Greg James and Gemma Cairney if it led into brilliantly shot, clear-as-a-bell performances from Arctic Monkeys, Chic and Jake Bugg. If Glastonbury was all about the music, you couldn't complain about its presentation and the variety on offer. Not wild about sitting through Ben Howard when you could be removing your toenails with a

bulldog clip? Then get on the red button and watch Toy glowering from the John Peel Stage. Add 10 hours of live streams from the six main stages each day and you've got an embarrassment of riches to make even the sunburned punter in the wellies turn as green as the Professor. It's symptomatic of the way festival coverage worldwide is going, with multiple, dedicated YouTube

channels and live streaming. Just last weekend, Roskilde transported a global audience to Denmark thanks to its own streaming coverage.

Given the BBC's blanket coverage, you'd assume even the most dedicated music fan would be hard-pressed to complain. But you'd be wrong: my Twitter feed was full of ungrateful sods soaking up the TV coverage and using it as a stick to beat



The reality is fuzzy, ecstatic and smelly

the whole festival. The shrewish anti-Glastonbury chatter focused on the weird notion that whatever was on BBC Three right now was all the festival had to offer. People took it as proof of the spoonfed malaise of the modern festivalgoer that they weren't, say, bottling Example offstage. They missed the fact that at any one time there are another 60-odd stages to sample for those on the site.

Even this year's digital mega-coverage could only capture a tenth of the performances, and that's before you get to the balls-out craziness going on in Shangri-La or Block9. Jen Long's wildly enthusiastic, roving commentary isn't going to convey those saucer-eyed thrills. Because at Glastonbury – and to an extent at other festivals too – it simply *isn't* all about the music.

HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT DIGITAL FESTIVAL BROADCASTING?

Three Glastonbury acts give their views on multi-channel TV and live streaming



Johnny Marr:
"It's just a part
of the modern
world, so it's
fair enough that
it's streaming;

television is too limited. I'm just thinking about the people who couldn't get there. I think it's an inevitability and it's alright, you know."



Alex Trimble,
Two Door Cinema
Club: "I don't
really like that
Glastonbury
is becoming so

accessible to the outside world. I loved growing up and watching it on TV and getting that little glimpse of it, but it stops it being so special when you can see every single thing that's gone on. I like to feel that you're experiencing this for yourself and with the people around you, and having a good time at the festival. Then it becomes a memory, rather than everyone kind of poking their head in. Everyone wants everything right where they are, right now."



Yannis Philippakis, Foals: "I think it's great for all the folks back home. It means

my mum can enjoy it too."

However slick and comprehensive the offering, TV coverage has an unavoidable detachment. Increased access doesn't create increased satisfaction so much as a greater sense of what the viewer is missing out on, alienated from the heart of the action: you weren't there, man, you don't understand. What the armchair viewer has to realise is whether it's HD, 3D, or King Boy D, they're not seeing the real thing. The reality is fuzzy, ecstatic, with thick sound and smellier company, and it doesn't end when Jo Whiley calls time on the Pyramid Stage headliner. It ends at 7am when the Wine Bar plays 'Itchycoo Park' and you're stumbling back to your tent in broad daylight. Yeah, yeah, you had to be there.

PIECES OF ME

DAFT PUNK THOMAS BANGALTER

One half of the robotic superstar duo on Superman, The Boss, Michael Jackson's moves and John Lennon's lyrics

My first gig BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

"Before I knew [bandmate] Guy-Man we both went to the 'Born In The USA' tour in 1985. We met each other a few years later and realised we were both there. I have very vivid memories of that show, mostly because he started his set with 'Born In The USA'. That was his biggest track and I thought that was so self-confident, so bold. But the show was super-strong; he didn't go downhill. It seemed like such a cool move."

The first record I fell in love with

MICHAEL JACKSON - 'THRILLER'

"Everything about it: the music video, the packaging, the whole thing. I remember having the video cassette with the music video, the Motown anniversary where he does the moonwalk, and the documentary about John Landis where you see Michael Jackson in make-up. It's my favourite."

My favourite lyric JOHN LENNON - 'GIVE PEACE A CHANCE'

"It's a universal message. It's an example of how a lyric can slip into the cracks of culture and society. Maybe I like it more for its impact and what it stands for rather than just on a poetic level."

My favourite film ALL THAT JAZZ

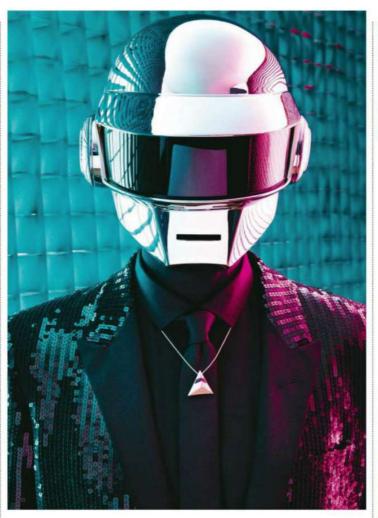
"It's a movie about art and life, and the relationship an artist has with their art. I really responded to the way that Bob Fosse, as a choreographer and film director, says something very autobiographical about being an artist in a multi-faceted way. He has the ability to really say something about what being an artist is. There's a lot of depth to it and it's very moving."

My favourite place

"Where we are now, anywhere. We really appreciate every day and we don't project ourselves into the past or the future - especially not into the future. We try to make where we are our favourite place, every day. We love Paris and LA, and many other places, and having the ability to spend time between those two cities is very nice. We've been doing that for 10 or 15 years."

My style icon JAMES MASON

"He's someone I've always admired. It's the fact that you notice his style, and his ability to always look elegant."



My favourite book 53 DAYS BY GEORGES PEREC

"He wrote some very conceptual books, like La Disparition, which doesn't use the letter 'E'. My favourite is 53 Days. It's unfinished because he died while writing it. The book is just the first half, and the following chapters are the synopsis and a series of notes. It's an inside view into creation and art, but extremely entertaining. It's the story of a book within a book within a book His death adds another layer. It becomes like Russian dolls. It speaks about the juncture between literature and life. It's fascinating."

My favourite possession SUPERMAN FILM POSTER

"I have a Superman poster autographed by Christopher Reeve. It's been our favourite

superhero movie since we were kids. It's really strange how the film and his destiny became superimposed. He had this tragic life story that made him, in the end, a superman in reality. The poster was a gift from Bob – DJ Falcon."

My favourite TV show THE TWILIGHT ZONE

"We love the unexpected. The movie that influenced us the most is *Phantom Of The Paradise*. It starts with a Rod Serling monologue, where he introduces the film with his distinctive *Twilight Zone* voice. The crazy thing about *The Twilight Zone* is that every episode just adds a new layer of complexity to a labyrinth of possibilities. One episode can make you see another in a different light. Every chapter feeds back."









Clockwise from main:
Thomas Bangalter;
Christopher Reeve in
Superman; born in the
USA, admired in France,
it's Bruce Springsteen;
the always elegant
James Mason; Plastic
Ono Band's release of
John Lennon's 'Give
Peace A Chance', Georges
Perec's 53 Days; and chamone! - Michael

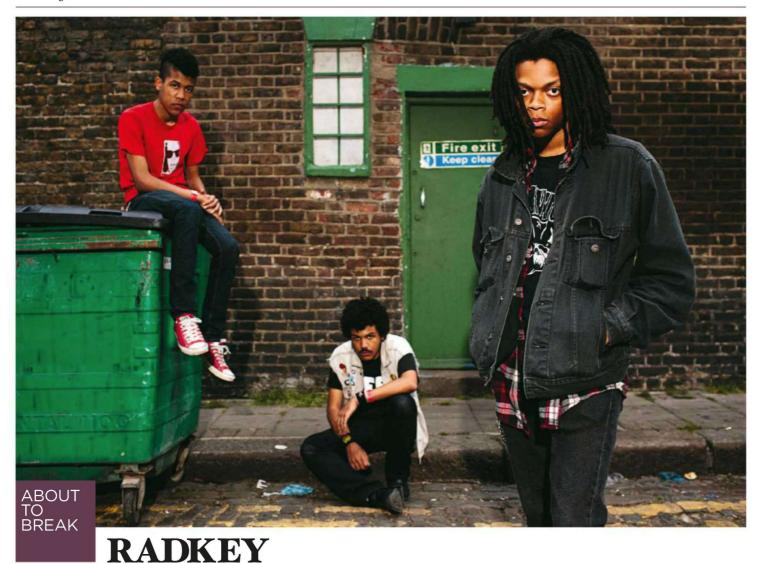




RADAR

FUTURE STARS, BREAKING SCENES, NEW SOUNDS

Edited by Matt Wilkinson



The Missouri brothers putting nookie on ice in the name of punk rock

n the heart of middle America, in the kind of small town that throws up promise rings and abstinence campaigns, three teens are refusing to have sex for reasons other than sucking up to God. They are doing it – or not doing it, rather – in the name of punk rock. "We had this pact before we started the band. A no-sex pact," says Dee (guitar), one of the three Radke brothers, aged 19, 17 and 15, who make up Radkey. "Even protected sex. It was so we wouldn't have babies. No child support. So I guess the fact that none of us have been with a woman makes us unique."

"We do all the other stuff," brother Isiah (bass) clarifies, "just no penetration. We didn't start the band to attract girls. We did it to make good music and inspire people." And they have: on the strength of some general slaying at SXSW and one EP, 'Cat & Mouse', the Radkey boys have just returned from their first UK tour with a riot of buzz still ringing in their ears.

Marooned in St Joseph, Missouri – once famous as the starting point for the Pony Express and the end point for Jesse James' life, now just terminally neglected – the brothers have spent the past two years carving out a name for themselves in the strand of rock that bred the last great anti-fornication revolution: hardcore punk. But there's also something much more melodic, more carefree in their slashery. It's the Misfits, but it's also Weezer, early Foos, Nirvana, all mixed with the rich pickings of '70s dude-rock and punk they tore out of their dad's record collection: Led Zep, The Who, Sabbath, Ramones. He's a 'loss prevention officer' at the local Walmart. The boys were homeschooled by their mom. "At school, no-one got us," explains Isiah. "We were the weird kids. So we figured, why don't we just be the weird kids at home?" There's a finishing-eachother's-sentences closeness between them that suggests the brothers already had all the friends they ever needed: in fact, they still sleep in the same room together at home, by choice.

"We're just close," says Dee. "It would definitely take a lot for anything to come between us." Short of a groupie with a turkey baster, perhaps nothing ever will. *Gavin Haynes*

NEED TO KNOW

BASED: St Joseph, Missouri FOR FANS OF: Cerebral Ballzy, The Germs

SEE THEM LIVE: The band have tentative plans to return to the UK in September

BUY IT NOW: The 'Cat & Mouse' EP is out now

BELIEVE IT OR NOT: Radkey are such big fantasy geeks that they went to see *The Hobbit* four times. That's 12 whole hours of

Bilbo Baggins



THE BREAKDOWN OF BRAIDS

Singer Raphaelle opens up about a split in the band and the trouble with being Grimes' flatmate

RADAR **NEWS**

Braids are a band in transition. About to release their new album 'Flourish// Perish' on August 19, lead singer Raphaelle Standell-

Preston is telling Radar about the album's preoccupation with loss when she begins to cry, so raw is the emotion of losing a band member during the process of making the album.

Katie Lee was one quarter of Braids until 2012, when she left the band. It was not an amicable split. Opening up for the first time about what happened behind the scenes in the Canadian band, Raphaelle admits that a struggle for power led to a break-up being the only option. "Our relationship was crumbling. There was a battle going on between her and I," she says down the line from her home in Montreal. "Katie had difficulty with me singing the songs and writing the lyrics. She wanted to take on that role and I just didn't feel comfortable giving that up, because I had cultivated it so much. It was an ego battle. It was

less about art and more about personal fulfilment." Raphaelle adds that she hasn't spoken to her former bandmate in over a year - although the falling out has been addressed on the album itself.

Meanwhile, 'Fruend', the first song to go online from 'Flourish//Perish', was written about a breakdown Raphaelle had while living in Montreal with her former flatmate Grimes, she reveals. "The concept of the album lends itself to some mental instability that I have had for the past four years. I'm in a good place now, but the song is about a particularly intense episode I had where I was convinced I was a fallen angel. I was living with Grimes at the time and we didn't exactly stabilise one another. We're both really intense people."

Braids bring new songs to London for a one-off date this September, something Raphaelle is excited about. "The new songs are going down really well. Some people shout, 'Play 'Lemonade',' and I'm like, 'Fuck you!' Bands develop, and it feels good to play the new songs live," she says, before reassuringly adding: "I'm positive!" David Renshaw

BAND



Mario Cuomo from The Orwells on his new favourite act 'We played with this band called The Garden in New York. I don't even know how to describe them, but they're like nothing I've seen before. Henry [Brinner, drummer] said they were like if Death From Above 1979 were a comedy act, although I don't think they were funny at all!"

The Buzz

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



JACKSON SCOTT

Like Ariel Pink if he was into Syd Barrett and My Bloody Valentine rather than shit AOR soft-rock, Jackson Scott offers a particularly evocative take on US bubblegum indie. Hailing from Asheville, North Carolina, the 20-year-old's acid-hazy drawl is easily lumped in with North America's other great indie darlings of the moment (Bradford Cox, Ty Segall, Mac DeMarco and Mikal Cronin). But reality proves he's a lot deeper than that - growing up obsessed with William Blake, he has an uncanny knack of reprising the more soulful aspects of The Microphones and Elliott Smith (check 'That Awful Sound' for proof). The album 'Melbourne' (Fat Possum) is out this month, and he visits Visions festival in London in August.



2 JOANNA GRUESOME

You wouldn't expect an anger management class to be the place to go looking for fellow band members. Yet this was the case with Welsh five-piece Joanna Gruesome, who found an outlet for their intensity through fuzzy guitars, raucous screams and reckless use of distortion.



3 RYAN ASHLEY

Of the many wannabes out there, Ryan Ashley is the closest thing we have to a UK version of Frank Ocean. Signed to PMR (Disclosure, Jessie Ware), the Londonbased singer has recorded a cover of Ocean's 'American Wedding', but his own material - check 'The 97' on SoundCloud - is where it's really at.



4 ROSES

Inspired by Lou Reed and Harmony Korine, Roses are a trio of "young handsome dudes" from Rhode Island updating the sounds of The Beach Boys with their mix of lo-fi synthpop and harmonies. Check out 'Get It Right', which is like the Drive soundtrack gone indie pop, and their ace cover of the Velvets' 'Sweet Jane'.



5 BIRDSKULLS

Birdskulls' initial claim to fame was their bassist's appearance on CITV show Ministry Of Mayhem. Celebrity status aside, the riotous repetitive yells of 'Rolling Tongue', coupled with their careless confidence live, are second to none. It's unlikely they'll ever fit the CITV bill, however.

RADAR HUW STEPHENS' **ONES TO** WATCH

Blazing through the underground with Radio 1's new music overlord



A friend from New Zealand told me about Lorde recently, and I fell in love with her forward-thinking pop. She's 16-year-old Ella Yelich-O'Connor, and 'Tennis Court' is her brilliant single. She clearly loves hip-hop but her lyrics are really special, weird and personal, and that gives her

this special twist. She sings about having her first plane trip soon; she's not your average pop star and I like her style. My song of the summer is 'Fever To The Form' by Nick Mulvey. He has an EP coming out on Communion Records and sometimes plays with Portico Quartet. I played this 10 times when I heard it. It's a soaring acoustic tune which is matched with some whirring strings and I adore it.

By chance I saw Marmozets play a gig recently, and was blown away. They're two sets of siblings who tear down the roof when they do their screamo rock thing. They're the Bottomleys (Jack and Will) and the Macintyres (Becca, Sam and Josh), and I like to think they met at a local barbecue. They've been doing this for years and they're not even 20 yet. They're part

LEE'S TOP 5

Lorde 'Tennis Court'

Nick Mulvey 'Fever To The Form'

Marmozets 'Born Young & Free'

> **Rad Stewart** 'Arabesque Bedouin'

R Seiliog 'Crawl Back Butterfly'

Paramore, part Bring Me The Horizon, and they have this amazing song called 'Born Young & Free'.

I was in Nottingham's Music Exchange recently and saw this poster for a Cardiff band. The name's ace, and the music is too. Rad Stewart are a breath of fresh air, and make great, slightly slacker summer pop. I can only hope they're mates with Joanna Gruesome. And Wevie Stonder.

I'm digging R Seiliog's brainmelting electronica; it's really dark and uncomfortable with a bright production to it. Oh, and check out London's Flamingods too, who make Africaninfluenced jump-up guitar pop. They're playing the Lake Stage at Latitude.

NEXT WEEK'S COLUMNIST: Friendly Fires' Jack Savidge

This week's unmissable new music shows



CHATEAUX Nation Of Shopkeepers, Leeds, July 10

TAFFY The Leopard, Doncaster, July 14

HAPPY FAMILIES/ YOUNGHUSBAND The Social, London, July 15

BY THE SEA Portland Arms, Cambridge, July 16

TORRES (pictured) The Lexington, London, July 16





THE HOPE, BRIGHTON TUESDAY, JUNE 18

RADAR

Contrary to the clichéd consensus that they're all miserable old bastards, we're in a good era of singersongwriters right

now. Artists such as Laura Marling and Bon Iver are producing strong, consistent work that shows it's often hard to better good old-fashioned songcraft. Having

said that, as great as these acts are, particularly during summer, the miserable old bastards might have a point. There is a danger that these singer-songwriters can come across as a bit po-faced and melancholy. Perhaps the time

is ripe, then, for Norwegian newcomer Mikhael Paskalev. Could this 26-yearold be the remedy to such pensiveness? He certainly appears to have the sunny melodies and disposition to qualify him for the job. After all, in tribute to Tom Cruise's infamous scene in Risky Business, he used the video of his recent, sprightly debut single 'I Spy' as an opportunity to do an arse-shaking, finger-pointing dance routine in only his shirt and tighty-whities.

Tonight's set sees a fully-clothed Paskalev and four-piece band present a masterclass in hooky, harmony-laden pop-rock. Opener 'Come On' is strong, surfy pop, and 'I Spy' showcases a peppy rockabilly twang. Mid-set solo acoustic pieces 'Susie' and 'Hey Joseph' display his ability to captivate an audience with only the sparsest of palettes.

On closer inspection, Paskalev proves to have a lot in common with the often

Tonight is a lesson in hooky, harmonyladen pop-rock

solemn sentiments of the aforementioned songwriters. Although his tunes may sound saccharine, lyrics about selfdoubt and troubled friends abound. His personality - clear as day in his early videos - shines through, and gives him the edge over his contemporaries. He's believable, and by communicating charisma and care, Paskalev succeeds in winning over The Hope's crowd. Scrubbing up well in a pair of briefs, meanwhile, is a plus. Sam Lavan

"There's no undergro more. There's a lack culture. We're living right-wing, irrational, times and we're bein by an extremist gove

Never one to shy away from speaking his mind, Bobby Gillespie is as angry as ever. Watching as they lay waste to Glasto, **Kevin EG Perry** feels the wrath of the **Primal Scream** frontman on everything from politics to their fiery new album

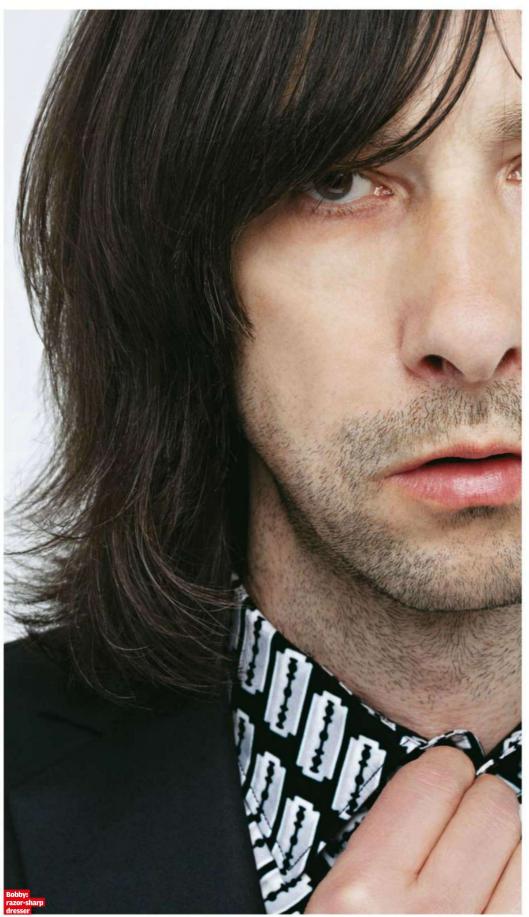
PHOTOS: ED MILES

t's 8pm on Saturday at Glastonbury, and as Primal Scream walk off the Pyramid Stage after almost an hour as leaders of this musical kingdom, thousands of voices ring out "Come together as one". In the wings, Ronnie Wood, Alex Turner, Jarvis Cocker, Jamie Hince and Kate Moss drink in the sound with smiles on their faces. Haim, whose harmonies backed the band at the end of the set, say they have "goosebumps". Bobby Gillespie, a live wire in an electric-pink suit, is the last man to leave the stage. When he finally makes it back to his dressing room, he calls the singing a "cosmic echo".

And yet what he's just pulled off on one of the world's most famous stages is something far more impressive, more radical and more rock'n'roll than anything most bands even attempt. The Russian anarchist Emma Goldman once said that if she couldn't dance, she didn't want to be a part of the revolution, but by mixing good-time party hits like 'Loaded', 'Rocks' and 'Movin' On Up' with

ound any of dissent in in extremely intolerant g governed rnment"





a healthy selection from their furiously political new record 'More Light', Primal Scream have put anger and danger back on the dancefloor.

In 2013, we've grown strangely uneasy with the idea of rock'n'roll stars as political agitators. Call it the Bono effect, but ordinarily we don't like the idea of being preached at when we're trying to get our rocks off. But ever since Woody Guthrie daubed "This Machine Kills Fascists" on his guitar, standing up for the voiceless and disenfranchised has been an essential element of rock'n'roll, and nobody knows that quite like Bobby Gillespie.

n the eve of Glastonbury, a few days after Bobby's 51st birthday, we meet for a drink in London. He greets me with a lupine grin, like a wolf with a juicy secret. He looks good for his age, especially given the prodigious amount of Class As he's consumed over the last three decades. He's now off drugs, and sober - so we order two black coffees. An hour and a half later, his is still almost untouched. He has barely paused for breath in a passionate, informed and eloquent soliloquy on the state of the nation, the lack of dissent in popular culture and why he injected 'More Light' with more fight than a bag full of hungry terriers.

Millions of people will be watching Glastonbury on primetime TV. It might have started as a hippy, alternative festival, but it's now the mainstream, isn't it?

"Yeah, but you could say that about all of music. We touch on those themes in '2013'. There's no underground any more. There's a lack of dissent in culture, all across the arts and in society as a whole. We're living in extremely right-wing, irrational, intolerant times and we're being governed by an extremist right-wing government. There's no protest from the arts. People don't really see a way that things can change. There's a great quote by JG Ballard where he said that there was no need to write science-fiction novels any more, because we're living in one. Reality is stranger than fiction, and I agree with that.'

Does that give you an opportunity to seize that platform and use it as a way to disseminate a message of protest?

"Anything we've got to say, we say in our music. We're going to play songs like '2013' and 'River Of Pain', which is a seven-minute song about domestic violence from the point of view of the child. We'll play older Primal Scream songs as well because it's a festival and you want people to have a good time. You want to mix the art with the rock'n'roll. That's what we're about. We love art and we love rock'n'roll and we mix it, and sometimes it works and sometimes maybe it doesn't work, but when it does work it's fucking great."

There's a real sense of class war on the record, in lines like "Thatcher's children make their millions".

"Yeah. 'Thatcher's children, make their millions/ Hey, remember Robespierre!" I think that's kind of a funny line, but really all those guys bankers, politicians, prime ministers, Boris – they're all around 42 or 43. They're Thatcher's boys [David Cameron is 46, Boris Johnson is 49, but point taken - Ed]. She gave birth to that ideology of free-market capitalism and they're taking full advantage of it. So yeah, I think it is class war. It's not fashionable to use [that term] any more, but that's what it is. There are distinct classes in the country and the gulf is getting wider. The people at the top have got way more of the money than they had 30 to 40 years ago. That's a fact. There's just so much greed.' The phrase 'class war' is often associated with

The phrase 'class war' is often associated with popular uprising, but what we're seeing with the austerity cuts is a class war being waged by the upper classes against the most vulnerable people in society.

"I've always associated 'class war' with Marx. He was talking about the industrial revolution and how capitalist bosses were basically waging a war against the poor to make themselves rich. They were going to fucking hammer you. The problem with talking in terms of class is that people get alienated. They think, 'Oh, if you're working class you hate the middle class.' It's not that at all, it's just that the exploited class is always gonna be the working class. To me, it's about the rest of society, whether they're middle class, working class or underclass, against the cunts at the top who run the show. It's about

corporations and the governments who run countries on the behalf of those corporations. When Cameron and fucking Blair say Britain needs to be open for business, that means deregulating the workplace. It's about stripping away people's rights to create a precariat. There's a class of people who live a precarious existence, without insurance or job security or any of the things that the unions fought for. It's become a science-fiction situation where civil liberties are being taken away."

America's Prism surveillance program for monitoring the public's phone calls and internet use sounds like something out of science fiction.

"It's pure sci-fi, but I don't know why anyone is so surprised. We're living in a science-fiction reality. That's what 'More Light' is about." Every news headline this year seems to be a repeat of the same story about the abuse of government power. Like the Stephen Lawrence story, where police were trying to smear his grieving family.

"It's incredible. I heard a top cop on BBC



"We're headed back to the 19th century. Being watched, cuts and rights taken away. Everything is attacking the poor"

Bobby Gillespie

radio this morning saying we can't change the laws about undercover policemen because the reason we have them - this is classic - is to infiltrate terrorists and organised crime groups. What? Every story we hear about them, they're at anti-nuclear or anti-racist demos; or, in this case, a family whose son was murdered in a racial attack that the police didn't bother investigating. Just ordinary people. It's you and me. It's a pretext. It's like Bradley Manning. He's seen as a terrorist, but to me he's a real American. He was showing the world the real face of the USA. This is what we really do. We're not about freedom, democracy and helping people rebuild their lives in their countries, we're torturing, raping, looting and exploiting, the whole fucking shebang. It's a brave guy that does that. He's a brave guy. They tell us we need a bigger budget for MI6 to fight the 'War On Terror', but Britain, America and France helped create this worldwide Muslim fundamental movement to break down secular, nationalist or socialist indigenous movements in the Middle East. Israel and America helped create Hamas as an alternative

to cause a schism among Palestinians, and now Hamas has become really powerful and they won't deal with them! It's the same as America in Afghanistan. They funded the mujahideen against the Russians – we paid and armed them."

And the British government are proposing to do the same thing in Syria...

"It's the same thing! It's amazing. We're arming Al Qaeda! It's amazing. The rebels don't want democracy, they want a caliphate. They're medieval psychopaths who hate women. Anyway, the point is, I'm just in a rock band but I'm trying to be conscious of this authoritarian shit. Fascism, if and when it does come back, it will be in a softer and more insidious way. It's not going to be the jackboot and the rifle. You're being watched at all times. Your rights are being taken away from you. We're heading back to the beginnings of the 19th century and slum conditions. More kids are in poverty now. Battered women's refuges don't exist any more. Everything is an attack on the poor. It's a class war. You look at the

government's cuts, and they're aimed at hurting people, the poorest people in society. I don't know. I'm just in a rock'n'roll band! I just want to get my rocks off!"

You say you're "just in a rock'n'roll band", but political engagement is part of what people look for from artists. It's important to hear you referencing people like Marx, Engels and Guy Debord [founding member of the Situationist International and author of The Society Of The Spectacle,

a key text during the 1968 uprising in France] on this record. Why do you think we haven't heard more anger from younger bands?

"Well I'm a bit older and I come from a political family. I wouldn't necessarily expect a younger person to read the same books that I do... well, actually they probably should be reading the same books that I do! We've always been on the left and always taken an outsider view. We haven't voiced it in song so much before but that's only because we didn't know how to. I think I've become a better songwriter.'

Why did you decide to invite Haim to join you for your Glastonbury set?

"We did Later... With Jools Holland in April this year and the girls just happened to be booked on it, too. We really got on with them and thought they were cool. Our songs have those big choruses and they can really sing in harmony, so we asked them after that. They say sisters and brothers sing the closest harmonies. If I sing with my sons it's bang on. It was a cool, pop moment."

What does it mean to play ahead of The Rolling Stones?

"I'm focusing on playing with Primal Scream, but it's a great slot. Saturday night before The Rolling Stones on the Pyramid Stage.'

When you recorded 'Movin' On Up' you brought in producer Jimmy Miller, who worked with the Stones on their greatest albums - 'Beggars Banquet', 'Let It Bleed', 'Sticky Fingers' and



COMING TOGETHER

Bobby: "It was good fun, wasn't it?" "Amazing. The audience were super into it, which was really cool to experience." NME: The moment when the crowd sang 'Come Together' back at you at the end was special. Bobby: "Oh, that was nice, wasn't it? It was as we left, like a delayed reaction. They didn't sing

while we were onstage but as we walked round the back we could hear them. It was kind of a cosmic echo. It was good."

What is it about each other's bands that made you want to collaborate?

Bobby: "I think they've got great songs and a great crowd. Their voices are incredible. They're powerful, kind of like white gospel. That's why we thought it would work.

They've got blues in what they do.' Este: "Yeah, there are old souls in this band." Bobby: "We're nice people.'

All of Haim (in Borat voices): "We're nice guys." Bobby: "It's like, when I was younger I believed the Ramones were brothers. I believe these girls are really sisters."

Este: "You questioned it for a second!" Bobby: "Then when I heard them sing there was no doubt they were sisters.'

Were you fans of Primal Scream before?

Danielle: "Huge fans. We were so nervous when we went to Jools' cos we were meeting you!" **Bobby: "Really?"**

All of Haim: "Yeah!"

Alana: "We were stood in the corner looking over at you. Finally someone made a move. I think it was Este.'

Este: "It's always me that makes the first move." Alana: "It was like high school, but way cooler." Like rock'n'roll high school.

Este: "Full circle! There you go."



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"I made a good record. That's the fucking result of getting clean"

Bobby Gillespie

'Exile On Main St'. What did he bring to that record?

"We'd recorded 'Movin' On Up' with somebody else but it needed more production. We came up with this idea: 'Let's fucking get Jimmy Miller! It's fucking obvious.' At that point I don't think he had a great reputation in the music business. He was seen as somebody who had had his time, but he rose to the occasion and sorted it out. We'd recorded a lot of gospel vocals but he edited it and left just

the best stuff in. He mixed that and 'Damaged' and they sounded incredible."

Did you pick his brains for Stones stories?

"Aye, I asked him a couple of things. I asked him about Brian Jones. He told me that Brian's last session was 'No Expectations', which is just too much. He told me the night they got the news that Brian had died, they were trying to cut 'I Don't Know Why' by Stevie Wonder. Someone came in and said that Brian was dead



and they all stopped for half an hour, 45 minutes, and nobody said anything. Then they started up again. He said Mick and Keith used to ask him to send Brian home. Jimmy said: "Listen, it's your band, you do it!" Instead they'd just unplug him, so he'd be playing but he wouldn't be plugged into the mixing desk because he was so out of it. He told us about all that stuff, which I found fascinating. We tried to get him to work on the sessions that became 'Give Out But Don't Give Up', but we were all a bit of a mess at that point."

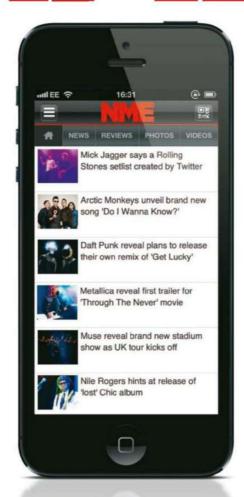
Those sessions were famously difficult, in part because of the band's drug use. What's it like being clean?

"(Picks up a glass of water, puts it to his face and looks through it) It's a bit distorted! It's just my choice. It's not a big deal. I just had to change my life and I did it and that's it. It's simple.' So you don't have any regrets about

all the drugs? "Well, that's a different question. I don't really wanna talk about that stuff, but I think I stopped for good reasons. In the end I wasn't making myself happy and I made my life very difficult, so everything's a lot better now. And I made a good record so that's the fucking result of getting clean. You know that's all I need to say right now. I don't care what anybody else does, I don't expect anybody else to be or live like me but this is the best thing for me. Right now, I'm happy. Pretty happy. Reasonably happy."

he next time I talk to Bobby Gillespie, he's just come offstage after an incendiary Glastonbury set that showed flashes of antagonism - he doesn't think the crowd were dancing enough, so he accuses them of being "dosed with valium" - but ends triumphantly. Introducing 'Loaded', he'd roared: "Take acid! Take speed! Take ecstasy!" and after the show he tells me with a grin: "It wasn't a very druggy crowd, I can tell you that. Two years ago when we played 'Screamadelica' on the Other Stage, everyone was fucked!" Mick Jagger must know exactly what he means, because during The Rolling Stones' set later in the evening he changes the title of 1968's 'Factory Girl' to 'Glastonbury Girl' and sings: "Waiting for a girl she took all my ecstasy/Now she's off with Primal Scream". The thing about Primal Scream is that the mysterious Glastonbury girl won't just be singing, dancing and getting her rocks off. She'll be discovering that music can be about anger, intelligence and finding a world that isn't as heartless, venal or corrupt as the one we find ourselves in. It's isn't only rock'n'roll, it's life.

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Rock'n' Roll Suicide

Forty years ago this month, David Bowie killed off Ziggy Stardust live at London's Hammersmith Odeon. Photographer Chalkie Davies was there and, until now, he has never made these images public. Mark Beaumont speaks to him and looks back at one of Bowie's defining moments

PHOTOS: CHALKIE DAVIES

t was the ultimate act of life imitating fiction. Still a relative unknown, David Bowie recorded 'The Rise And Fall Of Ziggy Stardust And The Spiders From Mars' in 10 days in 1971, within months of making the

days in 1971, within months of making the seminal but as yet uncelebrated 'Hunky Dory'. Inspired by gang bands like The Stooges, Japanese kabuki theatre, the success of his space-themed single 'Space Oddity' and an acid-casualty musician called Vince Taylor whom he'd met in Paris, Bowie concocted the story of an intergalactic rock'n'roll "leper messiah" who descended upon Earth, became its brightest, most adored and lusted-after

rock superstar and then self-destructed in a blinding burst of violence and public anguish.

Then - incredibly, insanely - with a flick of his lizard finger down the Top Of The Pops camera during a July 1972 performance of the album's first single, 'Starman', it all came true. Ziggy made Bowie a superstar, causing crazed fan mania wherever the Spiders landed and rising to the very peak of arena success. And - incredibly, insanely and utterly true to his vision - at Hammersmith Odeon a year later to the month, Bowie killed Ziggy onstage with the words, "Not only is this the last show of the tour, but it's the last show that we'll ever do."

Photographer Chalkie Davies was just 10 feet away, capturing one of rock's most devastating moments, and every shutter-click was a moment sealed in legend.

"There was a gasp, from everybody," he says. "A photographer friend who was also there... all he remembers is the chaos, the security fighting and punching people to stop them from getting onto the stage."

Davies, a one-time NME photographer, shot Bowie throughout the '70s and '80s, but he's only releasing the images you see here - all from the Hammersmith Odeon show - now, 40 years later. "I always knew about these unpublished pictures," he says, "and I thought

"There's an animation and an ecstasy in these pictures" **Chalkie Davies**

that releasing them on an anniversary of the show was a good idea. I gave up rock'n'roll photography in 1988 and moved to New York and became a still-life photographer, and in 1998 I was too busy with my studio to go back to England and find the negatives to coincide with the 25th anniversary. So I made the decision to hold back until 2013, as it would not only be the 40th anniversary of the show, but would also mark my 40th year as a photographer."

ndeed, the young Davies was working as an aircraft engineer with a sideline in photography when he managed to blag his way into shooting the Ziggy performance at Earls Court, two

months before Hammersmith. A huge show booked by Bowie's manager Tony Defries - to show America how big Ziggy was and thus give him a leg-up to the US arenas, Davies thinks it was criticised at the time for poor sound. But from the photo pit, Chalkie saw the real Zigmania in full, terrifying effect.

"It was pretty chaotic," he recalls, "because I don't think anybody had played Earls Court before, and I don't think they were ready to deal with 18,000 screaming Bowie fans. So the whole front was just like piles and piles of people all crowded on top of each other. It was sort of like teen mania, by that point."



Chalkie's best covers

In the late '70s, Davies shot numerous legends for NME. He talks through three of his favourite front pages

David Bowie & Iggy

Pop, March 12, 1977 "In 1977 David Bowie produced Iggy Pop's first solo LP, 'The Idiot'. Iggy went on a UK tour and David played keyboards. All press was supposed to be banned but Tony Parsons and I went to Manchester and Birmingham to cover it. I strapped the lenses to my ankles

and put the camera bodies down my pants to get them into the theatre. Itook very few photos in caseIgot caught, but the

few I took were pretty good and the best one ran as a full page inside."

Ramones, May 21, 1977 "Mick Farren and I went to New York in May 1977 to check out

the punk scene there. We saw a number of bands and went to CBGB, Max's Kansas City and all the other clubs and punk hangouts. On Sunday

afternoon we went to Joey Ramone's house just off the Bowery. Mick interviewed them and I took them down this alley full of garbage for the cover shoot. The Bowery was pretty dangerous back then, and you can see a couple of homeless people in the background, just over Johnny Ramone's shoulder."

The Clash, April 2, 1977 "For The Clash's first NME cover I

wanted to focus on their faces, not their clothing like everyone else was doing. The interview was done on the Circle Line by Tony Parsons and afterwards we went to Rehearsal Rehearsals for the shoot. Being both democratic and diplomatic, and to appease their manager Bernie Rhodes, I shot three sets of photos with each

member in the centre, all done in a total of 14 frames. We used the one with Paul Simonon in the middle. This is probably my finest NME cover."



egend, probably fanciful, tells of a venue-wide orgy breaking out, fans copulating or masturbating along

to the final songs; a 25-year-old fan known only as Julie has claimed that "a lot of men were throwing off their underwear and showing their cocks all over the place. A lot of fluid was flying about. One girl was actually sucking someone off at the same time as trying to listen to what was going on... everyone just took their clothes off."

Then, after the final chord was struck, the Sex Pistols allegedly ran off with the microphones.

Davies remembers none of this, scooting off straight after the show to catch Bowie, Lou Reed, Mick Jagger and Paul McCartney mourning Ziggy's demise over glam-rock cocktails at the Café Royal, but it was certainly a gig that changed his life. Looking back at the amazing pictures of the show - Bowie seated casually on the front of the stage, teasing the crowd with a gracefully poised arm

or stretched leonine on the floor - he resolved to make rock'n'roll photography his living, and was working for NME within a year. "This was the show where I felt this is what I want to do for a living," says Chalkie, now a successful photographer with many more Bowie shoots under his belt, and living in New York, where he often runs into The Man Who Killed The Zig. "I remember looking at the contacts and thinking I'd done well being able to pull out 20, 25 good pictures from one concert."

But, my, what a show..



playing slide guitar with the harmonica." The next time Chalkie shot the Ziggy tour was that fateful night in Hammersmith: "There were lots of people in the audience

dressed up, lots with 'Aladdin Sane' flashes

oral sex with Mick Ronson, but he's technically

on their faces." Only Bowie, Defries and a handful of NME journalists knew it'd be Ziggy's last stand - even the Spiders themselves weren't aware they'd be out of a job by midnight - but Davies, so close he was shooting with his elbows on the stage, sensed an air of drama and import about the performance. "There's an animation and an ecstasy in the pictures from the last gig that you don't necessarily see in pictures from other shows. Bowie was accentuating all the moves, these graphic, clown-like

From the opening number, the show was pure spectacle: Bowie arriving onstage resplendent in a sweeping cloak, torn off him by attendants to reveal the first of an array of space-glam outfits ranging from 25th-century stormtrooper to psychedelic Kyoto bathing costume. Then he relived the grand guignol of Ziggy with more intensity than ever on a stage bedecked with

gestures; the ecstasy and the involvement seemed higher." 'Aladdin Sane' flash motifs, like a cult rally. "It was really good rock'n'roll," Davies recalls, "It eclipsed anything anybody else had done because it had theatre, and Bowie and Mick Ronson were definitely a double act."

When the final act of rock'n'roll suicide came, Davies remembers shockwaves passing through the room. "The way he worded it was oblique, too, because everybody assumed that he was retiring, but what he actually meant was that Ziggy was retiring. A totally manipulative move.







WORSHIPPING CHVRCHES

As Chyrches blow up in the USA, Ben Hewitt is on hand to witness why a band bubbling under the surface in the UK have blinded America with dark synthpop anthems

PHOTOS: GUY EPPEL

aking friends in New York is difficult. "Man, you must have shit for brains," sneers a guy loitering outside the city's Webster Hall venue, eyeing me with suspicion. He's flanked by a couple of like-minded dudes who nod in solemn agreement and mutter contemptuous damnations. It's like being plonked in a surreal Big Apple update of the Salem Witch Trials, only with a jury made up of hipper-than-thou New Yorkers bringing charges of synthpop heresy. And I'm standing trial on behalf of the UK for our crime of not worshipping Chvrches - who play here tonight – as fervently as those over the pond.

"Seriously, absolute shit for brains," he thunders again. "What's wrong with you guys?"

I really don't know, because while us Brits are starting to take to Glasgow's Chvrches - and not just the bloggers and bods behind various start-of-the-year hotlists, but living, breathing folk, too - it's nothing compared to what's happening in the US. Tonight is their biggest show ever, and all 1,400 tickets were snapped up instantly. Every date bar two on their 18-date North American tour has been a sell-out. They're playing Late Night With Jimmy Fallon later this week. And that's all despite them having only officially released one single ('The Mother We Share') in the States.

Tonight's show, then, is a predictably bonkers scrum. It's populated by all sorts: studious types sporting skinny jeans, dudes in wife-beaters and backwards baseball caps, girls waving their phones in the air and screaming. "Get out of the way!" shrieks one excitable lass, elbowing me in the face. "I need to Instagram this!"

Here in America, it seems, Chyrches are loved by just about everybody. Everybody that doesn't have shit for brains.

Sitting in an Italian restaurant a couple of hours before showtime, Chvrches don't seem like the USA's latest buzzy darlings. "When we were in Chicago, we really wanted to get a hot dog," synth player Martin Doherty says. "We went four hours before the gig but it wouldn't







stop repeating on us. I was farting and burping throughout the whole show."

"You were farting as well?" interrupts singer Lauren Mayberry, frowning at the gastric revelations, while the trio's final member, Iain Cook (synthesizers, again),

"Aye, I was farting," he says, grinning. "That's the best thing about being onstage: being able to fart."

For all the bedlam of their gigs, then, Chryches haven't quite nailed Depeche Mode levels of Stateside hysteria: they spend the afternoon un-mobbed in a local bar as Lauren trounces everyone at foosball ("Feminism

in action!" she yells triumphantly).

here's no hiding from the fact the band are in the midst of their own unexpectedly loopy fairytale of New York, though. Eighteen months

ago, Chyrches had no intention of being a band: Iain and Martin asked Lauren to provide vocals on a couple of demos they'd made, and it wasn't until three months later that they decided to work together properly. And while they generated a whole lot of hubbub when they premiered their first track, 'Lies', in May last year, none of them thought they'd catch on so quickly in the US.

"The crowds seem a bit more animated in terms of going a bit... tits at the shows," says Lauren. "There's a good mix of the kind of folk who've come. Bands I've been in previously seem to have appealed to men with beards who wear flannel. And I love flannel, and I love beards, but... it gets kinda weird. Now I see 40-year-old guys and 17-year-old girls."

They're all completely stumped as to why people in the States have latched onto them more eagerly than in the UK, which has been a lot slower for turning - partly, perhaps, because there's still more than a a whiff of cynicism about them taking up this synthpop lark. Given that they've all spent time toiling in more guitar-heavy projects in the past - Lauren as singer with the folkish Blue Sky Archives, Ian with alt.rockers Aerogramme, and Martin as a touring member of indie-Scots The Twilight Sad - there's still the odd snooty so-and-so who's convinced that Chvrches'

strip-lit electro bangers are part of some contrived plot for commercial success.

"I always found it strange that people bring that up so much," shrugs Lauren. "It would be odd for musicians to get to this age and not have ever played in other bands."

"We grew up listening to this kind of music," says Iain. "And the start of it was so natural: there was never a sense of 'Let's force it in this direction because it's in vogue."

"I didn't even know it was in vogue," adds Martin. "The whole year's just been people telling us that guitar music was back, and there's just no room for electronic bands any more. I think it would have been far more cynical if we'd just chucked the synths out and got the guitars back in.

"I feel like we have way more in common with a rock band than we do with a pop band or a dance band," he adds. "Most pop is farmed or manufactured. All the work is done elsewhere and the last thing they do is get in the person who's going to be the vehicle."

IAIN COOK

listen to"

"We wanted

to make

music that

was fun to



Chyrches wasn't conceived as a crack at becoming 'proper' pop stars, then. There was no master plan, and they're not arsed about anyone who thinks otherwise.

"The most exciting part about this project was being able to cast off those notions of indie cool we've been dogged with for so many years," grins Iain. "We wanted to make music that was fun to listen to."

he next evening, Lauren's onstage at Music Hall Of Williamsburg and debating the finer points of transatlantic swearing etiquette with the crowd. "In Glasgow, you can say, 'Oh, that guy's a good C-bomb and it's fine," she says. "I'm not going to say the word, though, because then I'm the bad guy."

"CAY ICL SAY IT!" they well back.

"SAY IT! SAY IT!" they yell back.
"Cunt," she relents. "There you go."

Most industry bigwigs would say that cussing at your audience when you're on the cusp of breaking America is a big no-no, but Chvrches aren't in the business of toeing the record execs' line. Debut album 'The Bones Of What You Believe', out this September, was produced solely

"The best thing about being onstage is being able to fart"

by themselves so they could retain complete control;
Lauren recalls a meeting with an A&R man before they signed to Virgin that was so full of mealy-mouthed

patter it made her "sick in my mouth a wee bit". And she's also refused, pointblank, to be interviewed on her own or for women's magazines.

"This is a three-person thing," she explains. "It's not two producers and a 'singer lady'. Some people think it's not an issue. But if you let these things go, you're accepting by acquiescing. Even the other day, someone asked me, 'What's the best part of being a girl in a band' You'd never say to Martin or Iain, 'What's

the best part of being a boy in a band?' I'm not really in the business of being interviewed for a lifestyle magazine about general crap I like. I don't think that's relevant."

It's unlikely anyone will try to make her budge, seeing as spitting in the eye of the usual customs of mainstream pop is serving them so well. For all their earworm-friendly hooks, there's an unsettling bleakness to Chvrches' tunes, whether it's 'The Mother We Share', with its none-too-cheery take on heartbreak, or the deceptively breezy squelch of 'Gun', in which Lauren threatens: "I'm gonna break you down/To tiny, tiny parts".

"We're not really in the business of writing summery pop songs," says Lauren. "They're great when you get a good one, but I'd never want to write 'La la la, I love you' pop songs."

Williamsburg certainly approves – so much so, in fact, that Lauren's drowned out by

booing when she declares that 'The Mother We Share' will be their last song, and they're forced to return and belt out a slinky cover of Prince's 'I Would Die 4 U' to make amends. One mystery admirer is so smitten with Martin that she leaves a note for him onstage demanding that he join her for dinner later in the week.

"Do you think I should go, even if it's a guy?" he asks. "Thanks for the steak, but I won't be shagging you." Sod just ordering a steak: right now, Chvrches could demand whatever they damn well please, and everyone here would gladly foot the whole bloody bill for them. First they've taken Manhattan, next stop everywhere else. Britain, scrub the excrement out your noggins quick sharp and catch up.

CHVRCHES' PAST LIVES

What the band members were doing before they found electropop nirvana...

BLUE SKY ARCHIVES

Chvrches

representatives
Lauren (keyboards,
vocals)
Glaswegian five-piece who
coined the term 'post-rock
pop' for their combo of
blooming bloodrushes and
sweetened melodies. Their
last EP, 'Triple A-Side', was
released last February and

was co-produced by Iain. A E R O G R A M M E

Chvrches representative lain (guitar)

Another brooding, wallof-sound post-rock bunch, Aerogramme released four albums between 2001 and 2007, with their final effort, 'My Heart Has A Wish That Would Not Go', nabbing an 8/10 review in these hallowed pages. They announced their split due to "never-ending financial struggle coupled with an almost superhuman ability to dodge the zeitgeist". lain and singer Craig B later formed The Unwinding Hours, while bassist Campbell McNeil is now part of the Chyrches crew as their tour manager.

THE TWILIGHT SAD

Chvrches

Martin (live member; keyboards, guitar) Industrial shoegazers who released their debut album 'Fourteen Autumns & Fifteen Winters' in 2007, with Martin joining them on the road for live dates the following year. He played with them for the following four years, before calling it a day in August 2012.

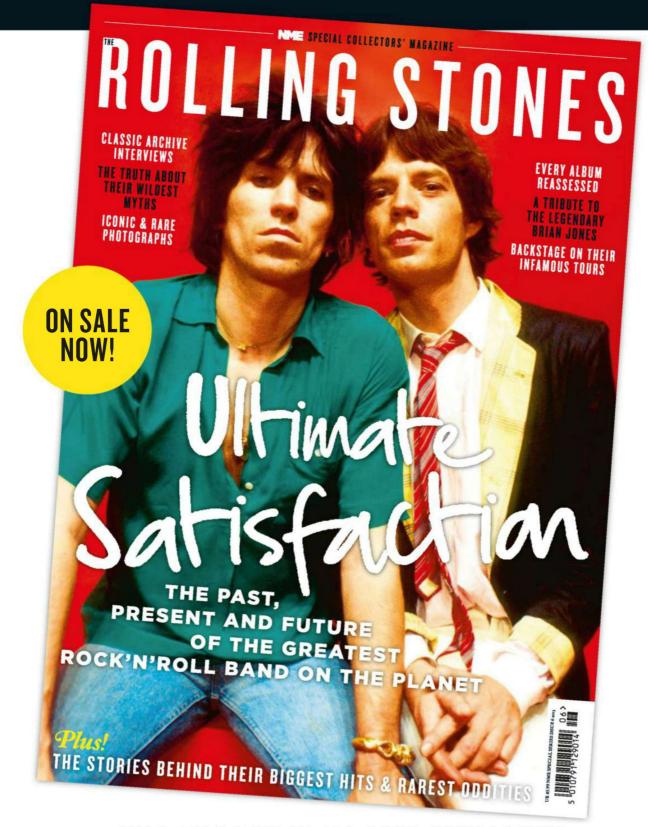


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HARLEM FAKE?

Swept up by sudden fame, ASAP Rocky ditched his old crew in favour of champagne, fashion mags and big-name collabs. As the rapper prepares to hit Britain's festival stages this summer, Al Horner finds out if the whole thing is just a big front

PHOTOS: ED MILES

this". But after stratospheric expectations, the record was

met with murmurs of disappointment. Too many high-

and Santigold among them – seemed to drown out his own voice. Moreover, the A\$AP Mob crew he emerged

with in 2011 were now nowhere to be seen, except for one

single verse from his closest confidante A\$AP Ferg on

the March cover of Vogue and performing to arenas

supporters in the Harlem hip-hop scene

to create a glitzy new life, one spent in

glamorous parties at European bars? Or

"Listen, I'm still just a happy kid from

Harlem," he answers. "I wasn't always

a pretty motherfucker. There was one

summer when I was 11 when my family

was being moved between shelters. Shit

was tough and my mom couldn't afford

is this all just a ploy to protect himself

from his previous life?

supporting Rihanna. Has Rocky abandoned his early

the epic 'Ghetto Symphony'. Soon Rocky was adorning

profile guest spots - Florence Welch, Skrillex, Drake

\$AP Rocky is reclining on his tourbus sofa, in his designer hoody, pondering his empire. "Do I think I'm untouchable?" asks the former crack dealer. Not long ago, A\$AP Rocky (real name Rakim Mayers) was very much in harm's way; a troubled adolescent with a father holed up in jail and an elder brother shot dead by a gang. Yet today, the now platinum-selling fashionista is worth a reported \$3m, hangs out with fellow superstar prodigies like Skrillex and is photographed living the *Playboy* lifestyle on exclusive yachts. He has made the transition from Harlem block boy to hip-hop's youngest prince with considerable speed. There's a sense he's not going back to where he came from. "I don't know about untouchable. If I am, I don't let myself think it 'cos I'm cocky enough as it is," he says. "But it has been a pretty insane couple of years."

Two years ago, A\$AP's breakout mixtape, entitled 'LiveLoveA\$AP', introduced the world to a new meld of Houston beats and lo-fi slow rap. A peculiar sound, but no more peculiar than the man himself: he's a pescatarian peacemaker who speaks out against the widespread homophobia and misogyny still rife in rap; he counts Kurt Cobain and John Lennon as heroes as much as Tupac Shakur and Biggie Smalls; he dresses like a Soho Margiela model in braids and a wild flash of gold teeth. Despite all this, he still brawls like a street fighter - an assault charge pinned to him for attacking a photographer in a clothing store was recently thrown out of court. "I'm trying to be way more mature as far as fighting goes," he says. "I stay out of trouble and try to show my brothers to do the same."

Catching fire online, 'LiveLoveA\$AP' snagged a million downloads by the time his keenly anticipated debut album arrived earlier this year. Speaking to NME in

January 2013 about the then-forthcoming 'LongLiveA\$AP', he billed it as a masterpiece, promising that "people seriously aren't ready for



a haircut for me for an entire summer. I felt a shitty motherfucker that summer," he remembers. "What people don't realise is the fashion thing has always been part of our culture. We used to go uptown and sneak into New York Fashion Week parties to steal bottles of champagne. We used to wear that shit when we couldn't afford it. It's been our culture from the start, and it's our culture now. To be embraced by the fashion world, to be about more than just rap music, to be on the fucking cover of Vogue, was always something I dreamed of.

I don't do this for cool points."

"We" is A\$AP Mob - the ninestrong collective of schoolfriend rappers, designers and entrepreneurs who helped shape that debut release. So where were they on 'LongLiveA\$AP'? "There was a work ethic issue," A\$AP says, hesitating. "But we're a unit,

a family. I'm so excited for A\$AP Ferg to explode, for A\$AP Ant to explode. That's what's coming. And they're going to be all over my next record.

ack in May, A\$AP played two sold-out gigs at London's 02 Academy Brixton. Crowds of excited fans started snaking around the building hours before showtime. "It's a blessing," says Rocky. "It makes me know my art is appreciated. To think that 10,000 people bought tickets to come see me play on the other side of the ocean is just crazy." The critics get less of A\$AP's attention. Average reviews

are of little concern when your album has topped the US Billboard charts. "I shed a few tears when I found out it

> was Number One. It was about a month after my dad died and I was emotional... I had a good night that night."

> What's a good night for A\$AP Rocky? "Um, I fucked a very popular pop artist from Great Britain. I'm not saying shit, I'll leave the guessing to you...'

> He looks almost embarrassed by his own swagger. "It sounds really silly, but," he confides, leaning in, "when you got four bad French chicks naked in your jacuzzi, just waiting for you with champagne flutes, it's like, 'Damn, I'm not even from France!' I don't speak any French. But they spoke A\$AP.

"Sorry," he adds, catching himself, "I'm a little vulgar. I just find it kinda beautiful. See, I told you. I'm still just a happy kid from Harlem." His boyish grin says he can hardly believe his luck.

Chatting to A\$AP, you realise there's something about his aura that is impenetrable, whether by critics or past demons. Rocky has that level of superstar magnetism.

"See James Dean, I identify with him," he muses. "I'm not a rapper, I'm an artist. I want people to appreciate me for my creativity and legacy. That's what it means to be an icon. James Dean is the reason people roll their T-shirt sleeves up. I gotta put down the humble pie for a second to say this but we're trendsetters in the same way." Unlike Dean, though, Rocky has no plans to burn out young. Instead, he's working harder than ever, even cancelling plans for tonight's post-show party to lay down verses for a collaboration with Timbaland. "I turn 25 at the end of the year. Then I gotta grow up, stop getting fucked up, stop wearing my pants saggy. But that's not for a while." He laughs in a way that promises another 100 parties till then. He might have his head screwed on, but in terms of getting back to reality, A\$AP

Rocky's clearly not in a hurry.

ROCKY: THE

What else has A\$AP been up to? Harlem's finest tells all...

KANYE'S NEW ALBUM

"He's a great artist, so working with him [on 'Yeezus'] was a blessing. I went to his studio at his house. His new shit is really revolutionary. He's on some **Lord God revolutionary** black slave shit."

ALBUM NUMBER TWO

"I finished the last record long ago. I delayed it because I didn't want to come out in a wave of hype. I'm already thinking about the next step... I'm gonna take it back to the mixtape, 'LiveLoveA\$AP'. I have to get more of the A\$AP Mob on this time. I'm more hungry than ever right now to be great."

WORKING WITH GRIMES AND... ELTON JOHN?

"Grimes is helping me out. I'm working with Twigs, too - the British singer, just signed to XL. I'm gonna get RZA. You might laugh, but I want to get Elton John too. Maybe he's too big, but I want to get with him. I'm just experimenting."





The making, breaking and legacy of Björk's influential masterpiece

Twenty years after it changed perceptions of what a pop record could be, Emily Mackay talks to the main players who made it happen

wenty years ago this week, Björk released 'Debut'. Skipping with maverick grace through the sharpest elements of club culture, old-time jazz and wide-eyed pop, it was loaded with samples and beats from all over the globe, and flashed its classical adornments. It put the lie to the post-grunge assumption that heartfelt, passionate solo artistry came in the form of acoustic guitar and heartbreak, creating a new breed of singer-songwriter.

'Debut' is an exhilarating revelation of a record that still feels as exciting today as it did at that moment, and has made its repercussions felt in the work of artists such as MIA, Grimes, These New Puritans and Tune-Yards – smart cookies with wide-ranging and sharp tastes who make their own beats, songs and agendas. It's in fascinatingly individual artists like those that you'll find her influence - not, as many would have you believe, in every pretty-faced girl with a big voice.

'Debut' was not Björk's actual debut. A child prodigy, she released a pop solo album aged 11 and, by 27 - the age she was when 'Debut' was released - she was already the veteran of a wildly varied career that

SHE WAS BURSTING TO GET MUSICAL IDEAS OUT OF HER HEAD

devoured punk, jazz and worldwide indie renown with The Sugarcubes. 'Debut' was, nonetheless, the first record that was wholly defined and driven by Björk alone. It became an unlikely hit that would dwarf The Sugarcubes' success, reinventing Björk from puckish indie prankster to future-forward dance-pop queen.

The highbrow reverence that's rightly surrounded her career-crowning work with 'Biophilia' in the last couple of years might make us forget the bravery of 'Debut', where a young Björk uprooted herself from her native Iceland and struck out on her own into new genres, new

sounds, new collaborations. Back then, she was bursting to get a stifled eruption of musical ideas out of her head before the chance escaped.

Björk had been stockpiling the songs that became 'Debut' for some time; in the summer of 1990, she left her young son Sindri with a childminder and set out on a musical forage round rural Iceland, playing organs in churches and recording local musicians.

That same year, Björk had been exploring London's club scene, sketching out electronic music far beyond the confines of The Sugarcubes with Englishman Simon Fisher. She'd fallen in love, too, with Mancunian techno types 808 State.

"She rang up, and we arranged to meet on the set of The Word in 1990," recalls 808 State's Graham Massey. "She brought tapes with her - 'The Anchor Song' and 'Violently Happy', I think, possibly 'Aeroplane'.

But there were no words. They were all just performed by some sort of Icelandic college wind quartet, so it was all like trumpets and trombone and things. It was quite a head-

mangler for us. Then I rang her up and suggested her coming to Manchester and trying to write some stuff for our album - to see if we clicked. And we did."

The fruits of her collaboration with 808 State - the 1991 single 'Ooops' and album track 'Qmart' - revealed a new side to Björk - a playful, experimental, forwardthinking musician not happy to be just everyone's winsome indie pixie any more. But it wasn't quite enough to satisfy her appetite for new sounds. In 1991, The Sugarcubes headed to Bearsville, New York, to begin work on what would be their final album, 'Stick Around For Joy', with American producer Paul Fox.

Fox and his wife, songwriter Franne Golde, helped Björk work on the songs in her head that were no longer fitting into the Sugarcubes template, such as 'Human Behaviour' and 'Venus As A Boy'. Her fancies unleashed, Björk craved rarities such as jazz harp, and Fox ended up introducing her to Corky Hale, a

multi-instrumentalist of insane pedigree who'd worked with Billie Holiday and was married to Mike Stoller of songwriting duo Leiber & Stoller.

"I said, 'Send me a tape so I can hear what this woman sounds like," Hale recalls. "So Paul sent a tape, and I heard, like, 'URRRHAR RRGHEEEAAAA'. And I said, 'Paul, um, I don't think it's gonna work out.' He said, 'Please, please, please. Let me bring her over at least.' He brings over this very, very shy little person, and we go into a studio, and we spend five hours there, and unfortunately, she sings like, 'My fun-nee Val-en-tine', and I go, 'No, no, no..."

Peak UK chart position

One Little Indian

Position in NME's Albums Of The Year

DEBUTBY NUMBERS

48:15

Album length

600,000 Number of copies

sold worldwide

within three

months of release

4.7 MILLION

Number of copies

to date

MTV Award

nominations for the

'Human Behaviour'

video, directed by

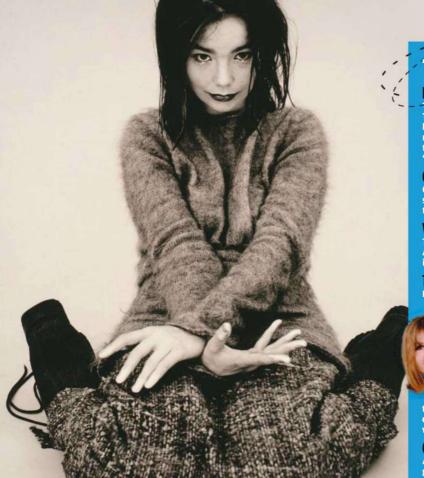
Michel Gondry

Number of in the album

list for 1993

release

f Corky was slightly less enthused about Björk than vice versa (Björk confessed she kept bursting into tears during the session because Corky's harp-playing was so moving), the results of her work with



The vocal melody was initially offered to The Sugarcubes, but was turned down because they couldn't come up with the music to fit it. Nellee Hooper (right) found the solution in a tinkered-with sample of 'Go Down Dying' by Antonio Carlos Jobim.

One of the oldest songs on the album, the bubbly, shiny-surfaced acid disco-pop here belies the turmoil of the lyrics about alienation in the big city.

RACK BY TRACK

VENUS AS A BOY

The Björk song for people who don't like Björk songs. And it's amazing - a hymn to head-over-heels lustful infatuation that's disarmingly frank.

THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN THIS

Romance dealt with, Björk's mischievous side comes to the fore as she stakes her claim as a dancefloor queen.

LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE

One of several Chet Baker jazz standards recorded with harpist Corky Hale (left).

BIG TIME SENSUALITY

The leap between 'Like Someone In Love' and the full-frontal dance exuberance of this track is intentionally startling. A Björk anthem to emotional bravery, and an ode to her musical affair with Nellee Hooper.

ONE DAY

Another mercurial shift of mood, the dreamy, gleaming 'One Day' is one of the oldest songs on the record. Its gently pulsing bass builds into an itchily impassioned, housey pop euphoria.

Björk's boyfriend at the time, English DJ Dom T, was based in LA, so until the couple moved in together in London before the recording of 'Debut', they were frequently apart, something Björk recounts on this.

Björk's mind is still on love, this time exploring a sensually intense need to nurture. All oooh-ooohoohs, langurous strings and slinky rhythms.

VIOLENTLY HAPPY

The most hardcore techno track on the album, this is a boggle-eyed, clenched-teeth embodiment of the rush of out-of-control infatuation.

THE ANCHOR SONG

A tribute to Björk's Reykjavik roots, the charmingly childish sing-song sax arrangements on this hymn to home are (right) of the World Saxophone Quartet.



Fox was helping her grow in confidence, as was her continuing dance-dabbling with Massey.

"She was coming over to Manchester, and she'd bring a little Casio-type keyboard with her," he remembers, "and she was playing me things like 'Violently Happy and 'Aeroplane' and 'The Anchor Song'. And at a certain point we went into a studio in London with Oliver Lake, the saxophone player. Björk really liked his arrangements, so he came over and did arrangements for 'The Anchor Song' and 'Aeroplane'. I think that was the first studio session for 'Debut'."

As 'Björk's Affairs' - the original title for 'Debut' began to pick up heat, the musical monogamy that had sustained her for six years was becoming, if not estranged, then stale. This band of Reykjavik punkpop jokers had known for some time that their third album would be their last; their jape had run its course.

"In the middle of mixing the last Sugarcubes record,

BJORK'S LEGACY ECHOES THROUGH LADY GAGA, **GRIMES, ROBYN...**

they all told me it was the end of the band. and she told me she wanted to make a solo record," recalls Björk's manager Derek Birkett, who's also head of her label, One Little Indian.

"But the only thing I ever heard was when she played me some very rough backing tracks on a ghetto blaster and sang the songs over the top and said, Will you help me do it?' I said 'Yeah', and she went off and did it. I sat with her and we put all the budgets together for it. And I based the budgets on selling 25 to 30,000 copies. It did 4.7million...

Although Björk had dallied with Massey and Fox, she found her true musical partner in Nellee Hooper, a DJ from Bristol's Wild Bunch collective who'd made a name for himself with his work on Soul II Soul's 'Club Classics Vol I'. Introduced to Hooper by her then-boyfriend, DJ Dom T, Björk was smitten and a whirlwind musical affair began.

Björk's initial plans to have a range of producers working on the record were flung aside, and she and Nellee set about putting together an eclectic crack team of musicians to realise the

ambitious, sprawling sounds in her head, including Pop Group/PiL drummer Bruce Smith, Shamen vocalist Jhelisa Anderson and Oliver Lake.

"She was always brilliant with personnel," says Talvin Singh, who played tabla and other percussion. "Studio engineer, production, make-up artist: everyone is a part of her team. And part of her world, part of her career... I remember in the studio, Nellee muted a lot of the tracks, so we added things. And as a producer, that's very clever, because if you have a near-finished piece of music, whatever you're going to add to it is going to be inside that composition. You're never gonna get anything outrageously new."

Saxophone player Mike Mower also remembers the bounce: "She was dressed in hotpants and jumping up and down and being very keen about the whole thing. She was very keen to have it her own way."

And for good reason, Graham Massey reasons – it might have been her only chance. "I think the whole attitude when she was making 'Debut' was to get a lot off her chest," he says. "Perhaps she thought she would only make that album, so it would have to encompass all her wants all at once. I don't think she thought it was going to be as big as it became.'

The album, led by the infectious single 'Human Behaviour', sold 600,000 copies worldwide in the first three months of its release, and reached Number Three in the UK chart. It also earned her a double win (Best International Female and Best International Breakthrough Act) at the 1994 Brit Awards.

"It was a crazy time," says Derek Birkett. "When I heard the finished record, I remember thinking, 'It's really unusual-sounding and it might not do as well as the last couple of Sugarcubes records... As it turned out,

The Sugarcubes are now largely the concern of indie enthusiasts or total Björk nerds, whereas Björk... well, as Talvin Singh puts it, "She became so massive that her presence has become her music, in a way. 'Debut' was something really special."

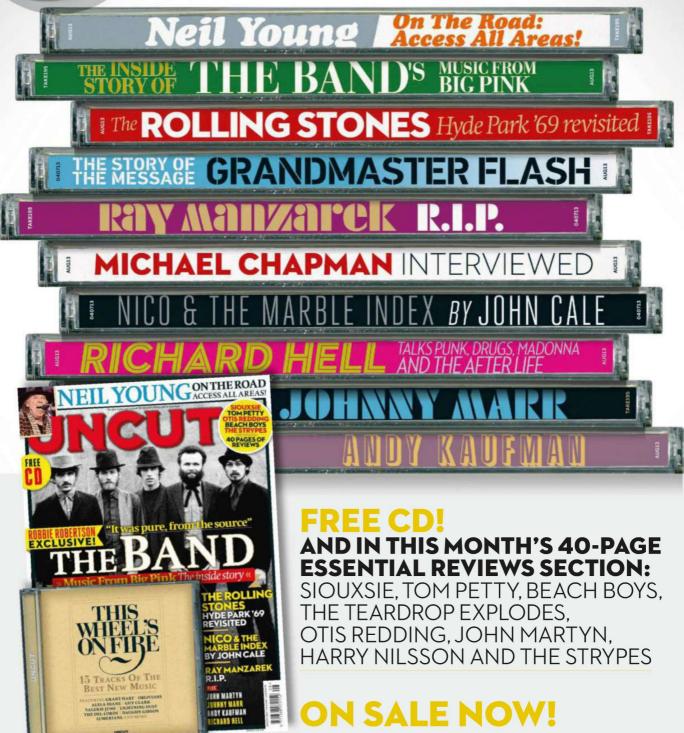
Björk would go on to push restlessly at the boundaries of not just was possible, but what could actually be popular over the next two

decades, making a sensation, but never a superficiality of herself through image, fashion, video and art. It's a legacy that echoes through Lady Gaga, Grimes, Robyn... As 'Debut' tour keyboardist and friend and collaborator Leila Arab says: "She's a proper one-off. A death-metal person, the most hardcore hip-hop person, a modern classical composer... they'd all fucking love to work with her. No-one else is like that." Leila is in no doubt, either, about what lies at the hungry heart of Björk. "She really gives a shit. And in this world of kind of 'Whatever!', it's worth being blown away by that and being inspired by that." Two decades on, 'Debut' is still the antithesis of 'Whatever!', brimming over with 'Whatever next?' No doubt we'll

still be asking that of Björk in another 20 years' time.



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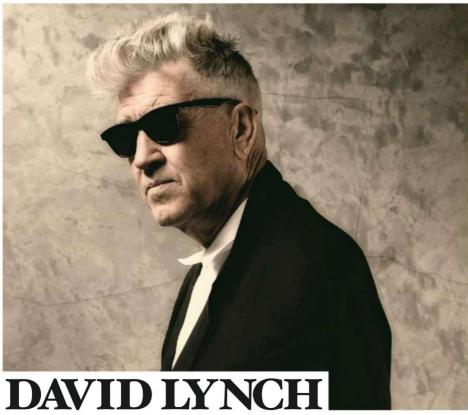


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REVIEWS

THE BIG OPINIONS ON THIS WEEK'S IMPORTANT RELEASES

Edited by Tom Howard



THE BIG DREAM SUNDAY BEST

The legendary film director's heartbreaking and menacing follow-up – or is it a sequel? – to 2011's 'Crazy Clown Time'



f the idea of a great visionary of cinema releasing an album in 2011 smacked of novelty, the fact that David Lynch has got another one together 18 months later suggests genuine commitment to music. And why not? Strictly speaking, 'Crazy Clown Time' wasn't even Lynch's debut. He recorded an album with John Neff in 2001, under the name BlueBob. And for his films, he's always worked hands-on with composers. There have been other collaborative musical releases, too, and he's never been shy of performing - most notably acting in his celebrated TV series Twin Peaks, and recently even doing voiceover work on Family Guy and its spin-off, The Cleveland Show.

Over time, the 67-year-old has become quite the Renaissance man. He first trained as a painter and later extended his visual imagination to furniture and nightclub design, as well as films. He shoots music videos (most recently for Nine Inch Nails' 'Come Back Haunted'), sells his own line of organic coffee beans and passionately espouses the values of Transcendental Meditation.

But just because Lynch is a modern-day icon and polymath, it doesn't mean he's exempt from the troubles that plague all musicians when making a follow-up record. For a man whose work is so distinctive it even has its own (often misused) adjective - 'Lynchian' -it's no surprise that 'The Big Dream' echoes his previous album. He didn't take a break from making music after the release of 'Crazy Clown Time'; he simply carried on working with sound engineer Dean Hurley, who also plays on both records - and, in that sense, 'The Big Dream' is a sequel. To its credit, it's a more focused album. But the issue is that the two main faults of 'Crazy Clown Time' are more pronounced second time

round. Lynch is a shaky singer and his method of working doesn't always produce killer tunes, and whether those things ruin 'The Big Dream' depends entirely upon how much of a die-hard fan you are.

Lynch's songwriting technique is impressionistic. For 'The Big Dream', he began with loose, bluesy jams, which over

EXTRA-

CURRICULAR

LYNCH

One man, so

many projects

SOCIAL MEDIA GURU

He tweets rarely, but

well. Prime example:

"Dear Twitter friends.

I'm making a lightning

bolt to take a picture of."

He's also into Vine.

Follow: @david lynch

COFFEE

ENTREPRENEUR

Lynch puts his name to

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and creamy house blend,

a chocolatey espresso and

a dark and smoky decaf.

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time took shape as a narrative or an interesting sonic texture. These aren't songs with strong verse-chorus structures; they're gliding pieces that prioritise atmosphere above melody, but are nonetheless rooted in classic forms: 12-bar blues, '60s girl-group pop, rockabilly, ragtime, dub, even disco and house.

The process works best when Lynch hits on a formula. The album's three most straightforward tracks-'Cold Wind Blowin", 'Are You Sure' and bonus track 'I'm Waiting Here'are all lovely, forlorn blues songs played in waltz time (the key to making music sound Lynchian, along with reverbed guitar). There's a cover of Dylan's 'Ballad Of Hollis Brown', too (or rather a cover of Nina Simone's version), which seems incongruous until some very Lynch-like imagery jumps out at you: "Way out in the wilderness, a cold coyote calls".

After the album's mid-point, Lynch and the characters in his songs take a massive left turn into Weird Town. 'Say It', 'We Rolled Together', 'Sun Can't Be Seen No More' and 'I Want You' are brooding, unsettling and full of intrigue. On 'Sun Can't Be Seen No More', it's almost like Lynch is reprising the Bobby Peru character Willem Defoe played in Wild At Heart. The song even finishes with the aside, "No, no, no, I don't drink that foreign beer!" possibly referencing a Dennis Hopper line in 1986's Blue Velvet: "Heineken? Fuck that shit! Pabst Blue Ribbon!"

Towards the end of the record Lynch's reedy voice begins to grate, but there's a sweet onetwo to close 'The Big Dream'. He saves his best singing for the final song proper, 'Are You Sure', then hands over vocal duties to Lykke Li for the bonus track, and she steals the show. Karen O did a similar thing on 'Crazy Clown Time', making you wonder why Lynch doesn't just bring in more hired help. Nonetheless, there's enough musical ambition,

heartbreak and menace on 'The Big Dream' to keep the Lynch nerds

absorbed. Phil Hebblethwaite BEST TRACKS: 'Sun Can't Been Seen No More',

'Are You Sure', 'I'm Waiting Here' feat. Lykke Li

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DARREN HAYMAN & THE SHORT PARLIAMENT

BUGBEARS FIKA RECORDINGS



Ex-Hefner member Darren Hayman follows up April's 'Four Queens' and last year's 'The Violence' – about queens and the Civil War-era Essex

witch trials respectively - with some updated versions of 17th-century folk songs. The concept may conjure up images of plump men in braces drinking real ale at a fête with other plump men in braces, but having edited the raw material, rewritten the lyrics and stamped his trademark cracked vocal vulnerability all over the basic material, 'Bugbears' ends up sounding like a stellar Darren Hayman album. 'The Contented' and 'Impossibilities' are like Hefner at their best, while 'Seven Months Married', with its warm acoustic strums and tale of a corrosive arranged marriage, is the kind of engaging, unfurling yarn that the 42-year-old has made his own since going solo. History has rarely been so engaging. Fête-rock: the movement starts here. Jamie Fullerton **BEST TRACK: 'Martin Said'**

OBERHOFER

NOTALGIA EP GLASSNOTE



Brooklyn's Brad Oberhofer lost a close friend to drugs last year, and as a result his band's second slice of recorded material is far more serious

than their wide-eyed debut, 'Time Capsules II'. Despite the sombre subject matter, though, there's positivity in the sweetened melodies of 'Got Your Letter' and the contemplative, spokenword ending of 'Together/Never': "It's July 26th, 2012, and I'm coming to terms with death". It all puts the forward-looking title of the EP into a morbid, yet hopeful, context. 'You + Me (Still Together In The Future)' hopes for better times and fizzes with harmonic rushes and sparkling guitars, while the hazier tones of 'Earplugs' take on the hue of RealEstate. Oberhofer's reference points flit between decades like it's no big deal, switching from a flash of Strokesy New York-isms here to some '80s synths there. The only dip is the slightly pointless 20-second instrumental, the impossibly titled '-', which has no place 8 being on an EP so short. Lisa Wright

BEST TRACK: 'Got Your Letter'

GAUNTLET HAIR

STILLS DEAD OCEANS



Denver's fantastically monikered Gauntlet Hair (apparently named in honour of legendary blues fellow Johnny Winter's flowing barnet)

have found a bit of character since their self-titled debut came out in 2011. Where Andy Rauworth and Craig Nice's first effort was a vaguely pleasing but slightly dull tilt at Foals-like guitar algorithms, 'Stills' cuts out the needless meandering and instead digs up prime nuggets of psych-garage and short, sharp shocks of shoegaze after a poke from a cattle prod. It's still as hazy as a heat shimmer, but combines all the best things about music: you know, an uncanny impression of The Jesus And Mary Chain's Jim Reid from singer Andy, 'Love Will Tear Us Apart' synths on 'Human Nature', stiff Talking Heads funk on 'Heave', and pitchy My Bloody Valentine-style disorientation on 'GID'. Gauntlet Hair's reference points are sublime. of course, but when they come up with the grudging funk of 'Simple', it's something that's all their own work. Matthew Horton **BEST TRACK: 'Heave**

FACES TO NAMES... Three reviewers, three questions



HAYLEY AVRON
Favourite track
at the moment?
"Lorde's 'Tennis Court'.
Because the world
needs more female pop
singers who aren't
afraid to show off the
contents of their brains
and their souls."



MATTHEW HORTON
Favourite album
at the moment?
"Lightning Dust's
'Fantasy', Black
Mountain duo Amber
Webber and Josh Wells
have created a whole
new genre country'n'synthpop
- and it actually works."



LISA WRIGHT Glastonbury is over. Where now?

"Gonna sleep for a week. Then head to Poland's Open'er to perv on Josh Homme, confirm my eternal love for Blur and ether 50p pints. Yeah, you heard."



PET SHOP BOYS

ELECTRIC X2

The veteran duo mine their glorious past and pump up the bangers to prove they're still electro-pop masters



Pet Shop Boys' defining era, their self-described "imperial phase", began nearly 20 years ago. They owned it in ridiculous style. Show me a band with a better run of singles than

their first 10 and I'll show you the list of theirs again, point to 'Left To My Own Devices', 'Rent' and 'Suburbia', then sing you the rest in painstaking detail. You'll never speak to me again, but I'll be right.

Electric', Chris Lowe and Neil Tennant's difficult 12th album, walks a perilous path. It wholeheartedly embraces current dance music, but when you're synth-pop deities with a combined age of 112, there's a danger of looking like your funny uncle and his extremely quiet mate pretending to enjoy Skrillex.

After last year's downbeat 'Elysium', this time round Pet Shop Boys have gone gigantic and written some bangers with producer Stuart Price (The Killers, Kylie, Madonna). They succeed because age has not dimmed their ability to do a number of things impeccably, including subtly referencing their glorious past.

The yearning keyboards towards the end of opener 'Axis' – a euphoric, towering techno workout – hark back as far as 'Why Don't We Live Together?' from debut album 'Please'. 'Thursday', with a guest appearance from Example, begins with a resurrection of the tragic synth wash of 'West End Girls' before unfolding

into an irresistible disco explosion like the best parts of 1999's underrated 'Nightlife'. 'Bolshy' embraces the upbeat pop-house drums of a Livin' Joy record and keyboards from a forgotten Utopia. 'Shouting In The Evening' is a bold fist-pumping maniac, 'Fluorescent''s deep banks of laser-flanked synths harbour a creeping gloom, and there's a cover of Bruce Springsteen obscurity 'The Last To Die'. Because they can.

It wouldn't be a post-1993 PSB album without one honking clanger though, and it's 'Love Is A Bourgeois Construct', a reasonable Morrissey song title strapped to a sample of composer Michael Nyman's 'Chasing Sheep Is Best Left To Shepherds'. Tennant's messy lyrics about banker bonuses and drinking tea are backed by hi-NRG enthusiasm, but the major-key melodies are stacked up too high and it sounds sickly.

Tennant is usually a master of precise, careful description, but on 'Electric' he allows himself to be more slippery, using sparing words to conjure moods to accompany the embarrassing number of incredibly catchy musical elements. More than anything, the Boys thrive as a pop band. It's hard to imagine anything here dominating the charts like their '8os output, but that doesn't make 'Electric' any less tremendous. Huge. Tasteful. Funny. Touching. Direct. Clever. As an exercise is sounding totally, defiantly alive, it is a complete success. *Thom Gibbs*

BEST TRACKS: 'Axis', 'Bolshy', 'Shouting In The Evening'



LUST FOR YOUTH

PERFECT VIEW SACRED BONES

Solo Swede takes on King Herod's wife and danceability



Sweden's Hannes Norrvide makes music with a neat knack of conveying both bleak gloom and a weird, rushing euphoria. His choice of equipment has a lot to do with it:

supposedly, when he began the Lust For Youth project four years ago, Norrvide recorded everything on an old toy keyboard, and while 'Perfect View' might see him employing better gear, this isn't a Daft Punk album. Rather, it's 10 discombobulating and frequently terrific pieces of music for synthesizer and voice.

'Perfect View' is not, by most reasonable yardsticks, a shot at the mainstream, but it embraces notions of melody and danceability with considerably more warmth than his previous albums. 'Found Love', the album's opener, coasts along on a pared-down drummachine rhythm, a blissful electro keyboard

pattern and a female voice, manipulated so you're uncertain whether it's crying or laughing. Vocals, when they appear, are the main element keeping LFY in the realms of the 'difficult': Norrvide tends to bark out his lyrics like a drill sergeant in a very echoey cave.

It works, though, as do many of his other curious artistic choices. He ventures into actual dance music for 'Barcelona'. One source of inspiration for the album was a Swedish novel about King Herod's wife, though this isn't remotely obvious from the actual content. And dressing up like he's going to an Oasis gig in 1997 for the cover photo... well, maybe Norrvide doesn't pull that off. But more pertinently, he's made an engrossing, highly original album with disarmingly simple tools. Noel Gardner

BEST TRACKS: 'Found Love', 'Breaking Silence', 'Barcelona'

HALO HALO

HALO HALO UPSET THE RHYTHM



Snatching at the structural freedom of post-punk bands like the Au Pairs and The Raincoats but smoothing out their jagged edges, London trio

Halo Halo's debut album is a cerebral party full of kaleidoscopic rhythms and sparse, exotic world-music instrumentation. The earthy, tussling vocals of Jack Barraclough and Rachel Horwood (also of Trash Kit) never do anything so obvious as to tell you a story. Instead, they cram headlines into melodies and let you create your own imagery. A collision of eastern culture and western influences, the whole is far greater than the sum of its parts. Hayley Avron **BEST TRACK: 'Coming Home'**

JBM

STRAY ASHES BELLA UNION



It's baffling that Canadian singersongwriter Jesse Marchant chooses to release music under a name that sounds like a Home Counties haulage

company. But though there's little romance in his chosen handle, there's plenty in his music. JBM's electronically tempered woodsman folk is a blissfully eerie, emotional punch to the guts. Creating a sound as sensual as it is suffocating, opener 'Ferry' sets the weighty tone, and the towering 'Only Now' rings with looped keys and faraway beats. The killer chorus on 'Thames' proves Marchant has distinctive pop skills at his disposal too. Leonie Cooper

BEST TRACK: 'Only Now

THE RIDER

What we're wearing and where we're going this week



Shirt King Krule As well as announcing that his new album Six Feet Below The Moon' will be out in September, King Krule presents these bright screen-printed shirts. Pricey, but they stand out more than your average band tee. BUY: £62, kingkrule.co.uk



Sub Pop The Seattle label teams up with footwear brand Toms as part of their 25th birthday celebrations. Each pair of shoes comes with a Sub Pop sampler featuring rare tracks. BUY: Price TBA, www.toms.com



Exhibition From Club To Catwalk A new exhibition charting the evolution of '80s fashion through the decade's eclectic club scene. Celebrates styles such as New Romantic and outfits worn by Adam Ant. SEE IT: £6, Victoria & Albert Museum, London until February 16, 2014

THIS WEEK'S SINGLES

Reviewed by NME's SIAN ROWE



TAYLOR SWIFT FEAT. ED SHEERAN

EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED VIRGIN EMI



A stripped-back guitar ballad about wanting to get to know a new lover better, 'Everything Has Changed' isn't as witty or peppy as most of

Swift's 2012 album 'Red', or as punchy as Ed's usual 'acoustic guitar with street cred' thing. It is, therefore, disappointing in every way.

LAURA WELSH

COLD FRONT POLYDOR/OUTSIDER



London singer Laura Welsh, who has previously collaborated with Dev Hynes on the smooth 'Unravel', heats up the icy clicks and electro-

throb of 'Cold Front' with her passionate vocal. I'd suggest filing this alongside Jessie Ware, Indiana and Delilah in a soon-to-be-invented genre called 'nu-sophisticated', but they're all too classy for silly names like that.

VVBROWN

SAMSON YOY RECORDS



VV Brown recently posted a lock of hair to the NME office, saying it embodied the spirit of her forthcoming album 'Samson &

Delilah'. The reference is obvious, but she should have channelled that creativity into this tune instead. The rolling drums and bassy buzzes are OK and her voice is still great, but it's not as menacing as it's trying to be.

CHVRCHES

GUN VIRGIN/GOODBYE



The Glasgow trio's 'Gun' is emo in the way Biffy Clyro can be, with vocalist Lauren Mayberry sadly intoning, "Did you see another lifetime

when I wasn't so entwined". But it's also excitable and zappy like Swedish DJ duo Icona Pop's 'I Love It'. Will probably end up soundtracking Lena Dunham wearing unfortunate crop tops on the third series of Girls.

JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE TUNNEL VISION RCA



The smuggest man in pop follows 'Mirrors' with a standard Timbaland collaboration. JT fixes his gaze on the one he loves with his usual panty-

dropping drama, and Timba whispers "break it down now" and "uh huh" over a fast drum shuffle and noodling strings. Nothing groundbreaking.

BREACH

JACK DIRTYBIRD



If the fact that the Harlem Shake isn't cool any more has left a hole in your dancefloor repertoire, Amsterdam-based producer

Breach would like your attention. This track, dedicated to the most basic of all house dance moves, repeats the line "I want your body, everybody wants your body, so let's jack" over a bouncy beat. It's been played in clubs for ages. Now expect it to go viral.

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ast year's Hard Rock Calling was a disaster. First there was the pitiful sound system and draconian noise restrictions, which turned every show into the equivalent of 50,000 people gathering round one knackered MacBook Pro to listen to their favourite band. Then there was the curfew, which resulted in organisers turning the power off while Bruce Springsteen and Paul McCartney busted out 'Twist And Shout'. Silencing The Boss and a Beatle? Come on. So HRC has relocated to the Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park in Stratford, to lick wounds and rebuild reputations. Good decision. It sounds good. It looks good. It goes like this...

SATURDAY,

First up: Miles Kane. What's great about Kane is no matter when he's on or how many people he's playing to, he bangs out tracks such as 'Don't Forget Who You Are' as if he's headlining to a Stones-sized crowd. Elsewhere, in the giant blue Circus

Tent, Klaxons are keeping last summer's Olympic spirit going: Jamie Reynolds is wearing a bronze metallic suit jacket and James Righton a shiny silver shirt, while 'Atlantis To Interzone' provides the gold. Paul Weller is as contrary as ever on the

Main Stage, playing the abrasive 'Kling I Klang' from 2012's 'Sonik Kicks' and 'Fast Car/ Slow Traffic' from 2010's 'Wake Up The Nation' before getting to anything resembling a hit. Finally, he obliges with The Style Council's 'My Ever Changing Moods', 'Start!' and the always classic 'Town Called Malice'.

No such dilemmas

with The Cribs.

"This was the best gig I've been to. It's my birthday present, so it's perfect. 'Fire' and 'Empire' were amazing."

a man who wasn't hospitalised with a kidney infection late last month, while his brother Gary is in a genial mood: "I don't like many people, but I love you lot." The

a four-headed ball of energy and attitude.

Ryan Jarman throws himself around like

feeling's mutual, as they rattle through a manic 'Hey Scenesters!' and the glorious singalong of 'Cheat On Me'. Closing the day are Kasabian – officially a Big Time Band after headlining Reading and Leeds last year. This show falls on the same evening that The Rolling Stones headline Glastonbury, and a few months after frontman Tom Meighan moaned

about not being invited to Worthy Farm and it sounds like they've got a point to prove. 'Underdog', 'Where Did All The Love Go?' and 'Take Aim' from 2009's West Ryder Pauper Lunatic Asylum' are hardy knots of rock and psychedelia, the chemistry between guitarist Serge Pizzorno and Meighan sounding dangerous. Pizzorno takes on vocals for a cover of The Korgis' 'Everybody's Got To Learn Sometime', and early single 'LSF' and closer 'Fire' sound sharp and powerful. On this form, they'd do the Pyramid Stage proud.

SUNDAY

After the rock'n'roll high of Kasabian the night before, Sunday begins sedately. Alabama Shakes, fresh from Saturday at Glastonbury, weave Heath Fogg's guitar lines on 'Be Mine' and 'I Ain't The Same' with Brittany Howard's booming voice in spectacular fashion. It's a decent build-up for Bruce Springsteen, who's returning

VIEW FROM THE CROWD HOW WERE KASABIAN?



Maisie Large, 14, Ian Carter, 20, London London "I came for The Cribs. I love them! But Kasabian were sick. They brought everything, and you can't fault

Serge."





to right some of last year's wrongs. With the sun high in the clear blue sky, The Boss and the E Street Band open with a laidback 'Shackled And Drawn', from last year's 'Wrecking Ball'. Bruce chides the

audience for not singing, but that all changes when he announces they're going to play the album 'Born In The USA' in its entirety. There's no dedication to The Sopranos' James Gandolfini this time (as there was when Bruce played all of 'Born To Run' in Coventry earlier in the month), just roar after roar during 'Cover Me', Working On The Highway', 'I'm On

Fire', 'Bobby Jean' and 'Dancing In The Dark'. Each is a vital cog in a 45-minute examination of where the American Dream went wrong – with sax solos.

"That was 'Born In The USA'," he says when they're

VIEW FROM THE CROWD HOW WAS THE BOSS?



Amy Milonas, 29, London "This is the sixth time I've seen him. I loved 'Born In The USA'. And I really liked the acoustic version of 'My Lucky Day'."



Leah An, 30, Brighton "I've seen Bruce nine times. 'Johnny 99' was best tonight. It was a long set but he could've gone for longer."

done; the good news is there are still nine songs left. An acoustic version of 2009's 'My Lucky Day' is his parting gesture, uninterrupted by a jobsworth with his finger on the power switch. Three and a half hours after he walked onstage, Springsteen is gone - and, just like last year, the set doesn't seem long enough Andy Welch

KINGS OF LEON

ARENA, MANCHESTER TUESDAY, JUNE 25

Big screens, big tunes, blank expressions: it's just another day at the office for the Followills

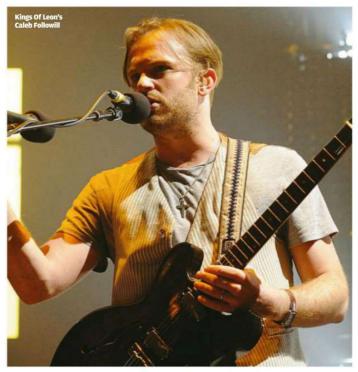
ings Of Leon have struggled with life since 2010's 'Come Around Sundown' turned them into a festival-headlining stadium-rock band. Major incidents include Caleb Followill abandoning a 2011 Dallas show so he could "vomit and drink a beer", and his bassist brother Jared later tweeting about tensions in the band. A two-year hiatus followed, with "exhaustion" cited. Now they're back in the first country to ever love them, to remind Britain why it fell for the Followills in the first place. We expect a band refreshed, vigorous and exploding with the best songs of their career. But there are no signs of any of that tonight.

"It's great to be back here. We always forget how brilliant you are and then when we come back you remind us," says Caleb after an opening volley of 'Closer', 'Taper Jean Girl' and 'My Party'. It feels like a generic compliment he reels off everywhere they go, and that's the problem with this show. Kings Of Leon are on autopilot. They lack stage presence, spontaneity, or any material from upcoming album 'Mechanical Bull' to make the night feel fresh and exciting. They don't even play 'Supersoaker' or 'It Don't Matter', tunes they aired earlier in the tour that hint at a return to the raucous spirit of their 2003

debut 'Youth And Young Manhood'. It's an immensely disappointing omission, leaving the gig as celebrationfree as a five-ball lottery draw.

With little fuss, the band curl out the winding riff of 'Molly's Chambers'; then, two songs later, Caleb's under a spotlight playing the delicate countrytwang of 'Back Down South'. Both are exactly as they appear on record, with no added energy or suggestion they're pleased to be here. £45 is a lot to spend to see a band lazily pick through their back catalogue. There are big screens to watch, but they're not that appealing when all you can see is the blank expression on drummer Nathan's face as he bashes his way through 'The Bucket' with all the passion of filling in a spreadsheet. It's not even until 'Fans' – the band's ode to their English supporters, six tracks in - that the crowd get into it, clapping along to the bass drum.

'Sex On Fire' and 'Use Somebody' go down as well as they should in an arena. And there's even a moshpit for final song 'Black Thumbnail', after which Caleb throws towels and plectrums into the pit in an isolated gesture of appreciation. But in the main, tonight's just another day at the office. Hopefully when 'Mechanical Bull' comes out, Kings Of Leon will once more play like a band with something to prove. *Simon Butcher*



XFM PRESENTS WITH FORD SYNC - IN SUPPORT OF WAR CHILD THE LEXINGTON, LONDON THURSDAY, JUNE 27

The Northern Irish trio get their biggest and best hits out for a tiny charity gig, and transform the place into an angular indie disco

he short distance between Two Door Cinema Club and the people in the front row at this Glastonbury warm-up show has inspired hysterical screaming from the crowd. Raised only a foot or so off the ground, Alex Trimble, Kevin Baird and Sam Halliday are face to face with their superfans. For a band who recently played the cavernous Alexandra Palace in London to 10,000 people, this gig is a rare and very intimate occasion.

"I feel like I need to keep my wits about me, in case one of you does something – you're all so close," admits an over-exposed Trimble before the band launch into 'Do You Want It All?', from 'Tourist History'. It channels the most potent of indie elements past and present, from the soft croon of Snow Patrol to the bleepy shuffle of Foals.

Tonight's gig, in collaboration with XFM and Ford SYNC and in aid

of children's charity
War Child, is also
a pre-game for the
upcoming bigger gigs.
That means there's no
messing with obscure
B-sides and noodly bits
– just a run-through
of the best they have
to offer. They play
hit after hit with
impressive slickness.
"Yes, that was the
Debenhams song,"
quips Alex as they close

'This Is The Life', before Kevin chips in with, "Yep, we're the band that does songs off the telly."

But all this modesty is just a ruse – they put on a passionate performance, and as they pluck through the slacker skank of 'Pyramid', you can see in their eyes it's that famous farm in Somerset they're thinking about. 'Something Good Can Work' is an equally focused,

DESCRIPTION OF THE STATE OF THE

angular banger,
a laser-precision bullet
of indie pop that's just
the right mix of jaunty
and jagged. Before the
show, Alex admits success
has happened so fast for
the band that sometimes
he can't tell the difference
between a show played
on a massive stage at a
festival and one in a tiny
venue like this. But as they
round off a pacey 'What
You Know' – which inspires

a wave of that awkward, angular indie disco dance that's been quietly in vogue for a decade now – it's not the size of the venue that matters, it's the size of the tunes. *Alex Hoban*

To check out more exclusive content from the the XFM Presents with Ford SYNC series of live music events, head to NME.COM/Ford TWO DOOR'S Alex trimble on...



...PLAYING THE LEXINGTON

played here, we
were still living
in Northern
Ireland. We
didn't have
anywhere to
stay so we slept
upstairs. There
weren't enough
beds or sleeping
beds or sleeping
bags, so it was
a fight over
who got to
keep warm."

...THEIR SMALLEST GIG

"The smallest one was when

we did an impromptu show in our mate's conservatory. The only thing was, it was so impromptu only about six people

...THEIR BIGGEST GIGS

"I generally
don't think
about it, I just
walk on and do
the job. If I did,
I might wobble.
At Glastonbury
2011 I was really
ill and nearly
didn't make the
stage, but the
second I got
out there the
adrenalin just
took over."



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THE RITZ, MANCHESTER WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19 Liam's out of sorts, but the band are on it

here's a strange mood in the Ritz: simmering excitement mixed with nervy apprehension. Perhaps it's because Beady Eye are playing a 1,500-capacity venue when those gathered are more used to seeing Liam playing a giant field. Or perhaps it's the debilitating heat inside. It's so hot that the feathercutted Gallagher clones are actually risking a reduced level of intoxication by sipping bottled water alongside their pints.

But not Liam. This evening he's got his own climate. Condensation is dripping from the walls but his winter coat stays on throughout, done up to the chin. His dedication to outerwear is admirable; if only his voice could match. Joined by a four-piece brass section for opener Flick Of The Finger', it should be more epic and menacing than on record. Instead, it could be renamed 'Limp Wave Of The Hand', and the only thing flatter than

Liam's vocal is the atmosphere.

But Beady Eye are pros, and they know this won't do. Gem Archer, Andy Bell, Chris Sharrock and Jay Mehler dig in, and Liam ups his game on the brilliantly thuggish 'The Roller'. 'Shine A Light' follows, and merrily skips along with a previously unheard lightness of touch. Recent single 'Second Bite Of

glimpse of the band Beady Eye could be, but aren't quite - that balanced mix of psychedelia and aggression. Tonight Liam seems down in the mouth and leaden-footed. Where once he would stand and eyeball the crowd, this evening he turns his back during instrumental breaks to kick his feet in front of the amps or stand with his hands in his pockets behind drummer Chris Sharrock. He's out of sorts, and later says it's because he couldn't hear himself in the monitors. That might be an excuse, but when you consider his snarling, noteperfect performance the following night in London, it's believable.

The rest of the set mostly features songs from 'BE', and 'Face The Crowd', 'Soul Love' and 'Iz Rite' are sung back in their entirety. 'Rock 'N' Roll Star' and 'Morning Glory' are huge, because they sound like Oasis and the crowd reacts as if it actually is. But it's also the moment members of Beady Eye look

least interested. Guitarist Bell comes into his own when allowed to make a racket, as he does on apocalyptic closer 'Wigwam'. The message here is if you're going to have a former member of shoegaze heroes Ride on board, let him do what he does best. Similarly, when you're the country's greatest rock'n'roll star, you can't afford to have a night off.

Andy Welch

VIEW FROM THE CROWD How was Liam tonight?



Jack Smith, 18, Burnley "They were fucking brilliant and Liam has still got it. The new album is way better than the last one. 'Flick Of The Finger' was amazing.



Evie Holgate, 16, Harrogate "I've waited four years to see Liam Gallagher, and it was much better than I expected. Better than Noel, definitely."

CAT POWER

THE ROUNDHOUSE, LONDON TUESDAY, JUNE 25

Chan Marshall jitters and twitches her way through a set that's driven by instinct and impulse

t's been five years since Cat Power last played London. Tonight's show is a rescheduled date after she pulled an entire European tour in December 2012 in an Instagram message citing "ill health". It was the latest episode in the turbulent story of Chan Marshall that's streaked through all of her nine albums, from the alcoholinduced meltdown she underwent recording the stunning soul of 'The Greatest', to the psychosis that led to the beautifully bruised 'Moon Pix'. Then there's the relationship breakdown that inspired the slick pop of her latest album, last year's 'Sun'.

Marshall, despite possessing one of the most chilling and gut-rousing voices in music, isn't a natural performer and is notorious for her erratic live shows. Tonight the 41-year-old is in fine spirits, but as she jitters and twitches around the stage, a sense of unpredictability hangs in the air. This isn't planned or preened, it's a performance driven entirely by her instinct and impulse. She mumbles incomprehensibly. Even in the set's most heart-melting moments, her hands won't keep still. She smokes fags during the jarring Rowland S Howard cover 'Shivers'. After 'Bully' she disappears for five minutes while a spotlight beams onto the balcony, making the audience turn round, expecting her to perform there. Then she reappears onstage in total darkness accompanied by an

almighty crashing sound. It's a nervy sleight of hand, unsettling the moment.

Maybe it's because so much personal torment permeates her back catalogue that she messes with the structure and style of old tracks so much. On record, The Greatest' is a sultry piano jam; tonight, there's a warped, post-rock rendition. 'I Don't Blame You' - a stark piano ballad about a troubled performer is transformed into a dub-led, '90s lounge music groove. Set highlight 'Metal Heart' - a track so mindblowing it appears on two separate albums (in its bleakest form on 2006's 'Moon Pix', and madeover on 2008's 'Jukebox') - is given a huge drum crescendo.

Marshall is more jubilant performing tracks from 'Sun'. 'Cherokee' sees her cantering about the stage as blue skies reel across giant screens, and she yelps and dog-howls after a punchy version of 'Manhattan'. A soaring 'Nothin' But Time', her duet with Iggy Pop (sadly absent tonight), is more anthemic live than on record. And as she kneels down to spit out the lyrics to 'Peace And Love', she proves she can do rock swagger as well as she does hearttrodden melancholy.

As the house lights come up after a skipping version of 'Ruin', she's still there, curtsying, throwing roses into the audience, pulling stupid faces and pretending to drop her trousers for a moony. She doesn't want to leave, and we don't want her to either. Jenny Stevens



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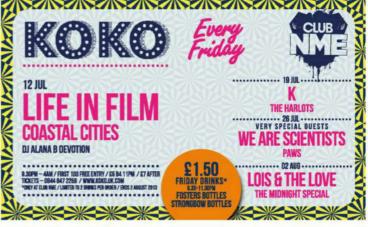


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GIG GUIDE

THE UK'S BIGGEST GUIDE TO THE WEEK AHEAD

Edited by Siân Rowe



BOOKING NOV



LAURA MARLING STARTS: Edinburgh Usher Hall, Sep 25

DON'T MISS

Laura Marling follows her eccentric set of shows curated by Secret Cinema - where guests were asked to bring along gifts for strangers, dress as if attending a 1920s ball and learn to waltzwith a more traditional UK tour this autumn. She's one of the most captivating singer-songwriters on the planet, even without the addition of actors ferrying canapés around the grounds of a stately mansion, and choice cuts from her majestic fourth album 'Once I Was An Eagle' are sure to sparkle alongside fullband highlights from Marling's exquisite back catalogue. Buy tickets now for Edinburgh, Gateshead The Sage (Sep 26), Cambridge Corn Exchange (27), Dublin Olympia (29), Salford The Lowry (30), Birmingham Symphony Hall (Oct 1), London O2 Shepherds Bush Empire (2) and London York Hall (3)



VISIONS FESTIVAL STARTS: London, various venues, Aug 10 Koreless (pictured), East India Youth and Kirin J Callinan have been added to the east London multiwarehouse festival.



FESTIVAL NO 6 STARTS: Portmeirion, Gwynedd, Sep 13 My Bloody Valentine (pictured) have joined the stellar line-up for the second edition of this stylish Prisoner-themed Welsh festival.



KODALINE STARTS: Birmingham The Institute, Nov 8 The Dublin quartet play in Birmingham, Oxford (9), London (10), Leeds (13), Gateshead (16), Manchester (17) and Bristol (18)



BEACONS FESTIVAL STARTS: Skipton Funkirk Estate, Aug 16 The new music festival features Gold Panda and Sky Larkin and Danny Brown (pictured). Django Django headline.



AU REVOIR SIMONE STARTS: London XOYO, Sep 17 The Brooklyn-based electronic dream-pop trio leave home for this much-awaited one-off London club date.



HALF MOON RUN STARTS: London O2 Shepherds Bush Empire, Nov 18 See the Canadians in London, Glasgow (20), Birmingham (21), Manchester (22), Dublin (23) and Bristol (24).



STARTS: Leeds Brudenell Social Club, Sep 9 The Chicago garagerockers play four September dates inLeeds, London (11), Brighton (12) and Manchester (13).



TROUMACA STARTS: Newcastle Think Tank, Oct 10 The Gilles Petersonbacked Brum dub five-piece will play 13 dates, kicking off in Newcastle and finishing in Birmingham (26).



THE WEEKND STARTS: Birmingham LG Arena, Nov 22 Abel Tesfaye dropped out of Glastonbury, so hear his dark R&B in Birmingham, Manchester O2 Apollo (23) and London O2 Arena (26).



DRENGE STARTS: Bath Moles, Sep 12 The Loveless brothers play Bath, Tunbridge Wells (13), Guildford (16), Reading (17), Penzance (19), Truro (20) and Milton Keynes (21).



THE KNIFE STARTS: Paris, Grande Halle De La Villette, Oct 31 The Swedish duo take their highly conceptual, fan-baiting dance show for 'Shaking The Habitual' to Paris as part of this year's Pitchfork Music Festival.



PEACE STARTS: London **O2 Shepherds Bush** Empire, Dec 6 The former NME cover stars round off the year with two dates in London and at Birmingham O2 Academy (13).

PICK of the WEEK

What to see this week? Let us help



T IN THE PARK

STARTS: Balado, Kinross-shire, July 12

NME PICK Scotland's biggest festival celebrates its 20th year, and kneesup-starters Mumfords & Sons get the party rolling, following up Glastonbury with the headline set on Friday, supported by electronic acts ranging from krautrock pioneers Kraftwerk to pop bleepers Calvin Harris and Chase & Status. On Saturday (13) Rihanna rolls into Balado, the plastic jewels on the fingernails of a bill that also features the understated sounds of Alt-J, the blown-out noise of My Bloody Valentine and new album cuts from Dizzee Rascal. The Killers headline Sunday (14) above David Guetta's whomping, Frank Ocean's sensitive R&B, the dance-rock explosions of Foals and Yeah Yeah Yeahs (pictured), plus the chart-topping dance of Disclosure. Across the three days there's also Radar-friendly excitement from Swim Deep, MS MR, Jagwar Ma and DIIV. A bargain at only £184 for the weekend.



Everyone's **Talking About LEGENDS OF THE SUMMER**

STARTS: London Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park, July 14

Jay-Z (above, who released 12th album 'Magna Carta Holy Grail' last week) teams up with Justin Timberlake for their first tag-team show as part of Wireless Festival's shift to the Olympic Park. Support comes from A Tribe Called Quest, Nas and A\$AP Rocky.



Don't Miss **PAUL WELLER/**

STARTS: Brandon Thetford Forest, July 12 If you go down to the woods this week you're sure of a mod surprise. Paul Weller (pictured) and the Heavenly-signed gang of surly psych-goths Toy are playing two of this year's Forestry Commission gigs, a kind of ornithology ramble interrupted by rock. Both acts also play Westonbirt Arboretum near Tetbury on Jul 20.



Radar Stars TAFFY STARTS: Bridport

Electric Palace, July 12 Japan's biggest Britpop fans bring new album 'Lixiviate' to the UK this week. They'll play dates on The Wedding Present's seaside tour in Bridport and Scarborough Spa (13), then head to Doncaster Leopard (14) and Newcastle Think Tank (15). They play London, Bristol, York, Edinburgh, Manchester and Glasgow in the coming weeks.

WEDNESDAY

July 10

Luke Jackson Biddulph Arms 01782 514896

Alpha & Omega Rainbow 0121 772 8174

Kings Of Leon LG Arena

The Original Rudeboys 02 Academy 3 0870 477 2000

BRIGHTON

Dave Evans Sticky Mike's Frog Ba 01273 749 465

Jarrod Dickenson The Hope 01273 723 568

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Prince Albert 01273 730 499 Trash Talk/Astroid Boys/ Carnival Kids Green Door Store

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Ethan Johns Portland Arms 01223 357268

Bones Of Saint James

Gwdihw Café Bar 029 2039 7933 Taking Hayley Clwb Ifor Bach

CHESTER LE STREE

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GLASGOW

Hoodlums Broadcast 0141 332 7304 Keiii Haino Stereo 0141 576 5018 Kenny Rogers SECC 0141 248 3000

Tift Merritt Oran Mor 0141 552 9224 Ultramagnetic MCs 02 ABC2

0141 204 5151

The Brompton Mix Boileroom 01483 539 539

Filter Coffee Brunswick 01273 735254

Chateaux Nation Of Shopkeepers 0113 203 1831

The Glass Caves/Illusory Centre

Cockpit 0113 244 3446 Kendrick Lamar 02 Academy

0870 477 2000 Martin Stephenson Brudenell Social

Club 0113 243 5866 Nils Frahm Howard Assembly Room

LEICESTER

Joy Machine The Basement 0116 254 5386 LONDON

Alan Wilkinson Café Oto

0871 230 1094

Bad Sex Proud Galleries 020 7482 3867 Ce Ce Water Rats 020 7813 1079

Cheerio Skydiver/Felt Tip Tipsy David Kitt Islington 020 7609 4917 Godzilla Black Windmill

020 8671 0700 The Heatwave The Social

Honey Ryder Club Surva 020 7713 6262

The Human League Kew Botanical Gardens 020 7316 4710

HK 119/Department M

Hoxton Square Bar & Kitchen 020 7613 0709

Laneway Troubadour Club 020 7370 1434

La Volume Courbe St Pancras Old

The Lucid Dreams/Beat Mark Buffalo Bar 020 7359 6191

The Mariner's Children Slaughtered

Lamb 020 8682 4080 New Mendicants The Lexington

020 7837 5387

Rascal Flatts 02 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Ruckus Collective Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773

Shuggie Otis Village Underground

020 7422 7505 Sons And Lovers Sebright Arms

020 7729 0937 Thundercat/Slugabed/Throwing

Snow XOYO 020 7729 5959

Vomitor Nambucca 020 7272 7366

NEWCASTLE

Heavens Basement 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

NORWICH

No Consequence Brickmakers 01603 441 118

OXFORD

The Temperance Movement 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

STOKE ON TRENT

The Strypes Sugarmill

SUNDERLAND

Funeral For A Friend Independent 0191 565 8947



THURSDAY

Fight Like Apes Moles 01225 404445 Rainbow Girls Chapel Arts Centre 0122 5404445

The Mend The Institute 0844 248 5037 The Nortons/Arcade Parade

Rainbow 0121 772 8174

Swiftbeat Roadhouse

0121 624 2920 Watsky 02 Academy 3

0870 477 2000 The Weeks/China Rats Hare &

BRIGHTON

MS MR The Haunt 01273 770 847 Shuggie Otis Concorde 2 01273 673 311

BRISTOL Despise You/Foundation Exchange

0117 9304538 Goldheart Assembly/The Bronze

Medal Louisiana 0117 926 5978

Leeroy Stagger Thunderbolt

Hadouken! The Globe 07738 983947

The Rum Puppets The Moon Club CHESTER

Dead Wolf Club The Compass

COLCHESTER

Gallon Drunk/Hoof Arts Centre

01206 500900

Joe Tilston The Hairy Dog **Tribes** Venue 01332 203545

EDINBURGH The Raglans Electric Circus

0131 226 4224

EXETER

Ricky Warwick Cavern Club

GATESHEAD

Karnival Kids Three Tuns 0191 487 0666 GLOUCESTER

2000 TREES FESTIVAL Funeral For A Friend/Frank Turner/Nine Black

Alps/Dry The River/Crowns/The Crimea Upcote Farm GUILDFORD

The Brompton Mix/Return Of

Thanks Boileroom 01483 539 539

The Metatrons Square 01279 305000

The Bevvy Sisters New Adelphi 01482 348 216

Neon Queens Ironworks 01463 718555

Alpha & Omega Packhorse

0113 245 3980 The Likely Lads Carpe Diem

0113 243 6264 The Wharves Wharf Chambers

...And The Hangnails Cockpit 0113 244 3446

LEICESTER

Alabama 3 Donkey 0116 270 5042 The Mad Bones Musician

0116 251 0080 Seann Walsh The Cookie Jar

0116 2531212

LIVERPOOL

Hoodlums Shipping Forecast 0151 709 6901

The Original Rudeboys O2 Academy 0870 477 2000

Vomitor/Funeral Throne Kazimier 0871 230 1094

LONDO Aesthetic Perfection Underworld 020 7482 1932

Alex Clare Somerset House

020 7344 4444 AlunaGeorge McClusky's 020 8541 1515



Blood Red Throne Electrowerkz 020 7837 6419

Cakes Da Killa Birthdays 020 7923 1680

Clutch/General The Forum 020 7344 0044

The Dirty Strangers Borderline 020 7734 5547

Emily Barker & The Red Clay Halo Rough Trade East 020 7392 7788

Flatline Camden Rock 0871 230 1094 Fuck The Facts The Unicorn

020 7485 3073

GAPS Shacklewell Arms 020 7249 0810 Hiatus Kaiyote XOYO

020 7729 5959 Hollow Giants Roadtrin 020 7253 6787

Jamie Lidell Oval Space 020 7033 9932 Kate Miller Heidke Islington

020 7609 4917 Lazy Heart Parade Club Surva

020 7713 6262 Misty Miller/Frank Hamilton Barfly

0870 907 0999 Paul Weller Kew Botanical Gardens

020 7316 4710 The Priscillas Buffalo Bar

020 7359 6191

The Rainband New Cross Inn 020 8692 1866 Richard Walters Water Rats

0207 813 1079 Rickie Lee Jones Barbican Centre

020 7638 8891 Rod Stewart 02 0870 701 4444

Tift Merrit Green Note 0871 230 1094 Totem Terrors/The Horn The Hunt

Windmill 020 8671 0700 Vanilla Ace/Losers Proud Galleries 020 7482 3867

MANCHESTER

Advance Base/Monument Valley Night & Day Café 0161 236 1822 **Amanda Palmer** The Ritz 0161 2364355

Honey Ryder The Castle 0161 237 9485 Off With Their Heads Islington Mill 0871 230 1094

Tift Merritt Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392 Tokoloshi Irish Association Social Club 0161 881 2898

Trash Talk/Astroid Boys Star & Garter 0161 273 6726

Young Rebel Set Kraak 07855 939 129

MILTON KEYNES

Peter Howarth Stables

01908 280800

NEWCASTLE

The Side Project The Globe 0191 478 3913

NORWICH

Blind Tigers Epic Studios 01603 727727

Mug Shot Brickmakers 01603 441 118

NOTTINGHAM New Mendicants Glee Club

0871 472 0400

Compassionate Dictatorship Cellar

PETERBOROUGH

Scar Symmetry/Veil Of Maya/ Tesseract The Plough 01733 844307 PRESTON

The Strypes 53 Degrees 01772 893 000

SALFORD Embers Sacred Trinity Church

0161 834 2041 SOUTHAMPTON

Nizloni Joiners SOUTHEND

The Wedding Present Chinnery's 01702 460440

TUNBRIDGE WELLS The Skints/Slaves/The Irie Method The Forum 0871 277 7101

The Men That Will Not Be Blamed For Nothing/Blackbeards Tea Party The Duchess 01904 641 413 Ray Hearne Black Swan Inn 01904 686 911

FRIDAY

July 12

WAKESTOCK Bastille/James/

Example/Wretch 32/Twin Atlantic Abersoch 01758 713465

The Skints Moles 01225 404445 BEDFORD

Fight Like Apes/Misty Miller Esquires 01234 340120

Keziasoul Bulls Head

Manakin Rainbow 0121 772 8174 The New Mendicants Glee Club 0870 241 5093

The Subterraneans Jam House

0121 236 6677 Sugar Mama/The Mighty Young

Roadhouse 0121 624 2920 4ft Fingers 02 Academy 3

BRANDON

Paul Weller/Toy Thetford Forest 0115 912 9000

BRIDPORT

The Wedding Present/Taffy Electric Palace 01308 428354

RRIGHTON

The Brompton Mix Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Charleston Bone Komedia 01273 647 100

Mel's Alistars The Hope 01273 723 568 RRISTOL

Drone Soul/Vents Louisiana

0117 926 5978

Kaytranada Thekla 08713 100000 Mike Gill/Nick Ilkin Start The Bus

0117 930 4370 Modesty Blaise Thunderholt

07791 319 614 Police Dog Hogan St Bonaventure

CARDIFF Alabama 3 The Globe 07738 983947 Bloodshot Dawn/Triaxis Bogiez

029 2034 1463 Canja Rave The Moon Club

Chain Ska 10 Feet Tall 029 20228883 Escape December/The **Indegenerates** Dempseys

029 2025 2024 Nameless/Science Bastard Clwb Ifor

Bach 029 2023 2199 Signor Funk Gwdihw Café Bar

029 2039 7933 COVENTRY

Scattering Ashes Dog & Trumpet 024 7622 1678

DERBY

British Sea Power Venue 01332 203545

Alpha & Omega Audio

GK Machine Berkeley Suite

2000 TREES FESTIVAL Mystery Jets/Stornoway/Dry The River/

We Are The Ocean Upcote Farm GUILDFORD The Crosstown Trio Boileroom

01483 539 539 **Duncan Heather Star Inn** 01483 532 887

HULL Hackman Fruit Hull 01482 221113 Rotunda New Adelphi 01482 348 216

T IN THE PARK Mumford & Sons/ Kraftwerk/Chase & Status/Calvin Harris/Phoenix/Jake Bugg/ Kendrick Lamar/Rudimental/ Haim/Everything Everything Balado 0870 169 0100

Desnise You Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866 Empress New Roscoe 0113 246 0778 For The Record Nation Of Shopkeepers 0113 203 1831

Little Victories The Library 0113 2440794

Rohin Fishwick & Friends Heart The Turnarounds Mr Foleys 0113 242 9674

LIVERPOOL

Blood Red Throne Lomax 0151 236 4443

Captain Flash (DJ set) Shipping Forecast 0151 709 6901

The Hummingbirds Kazimier 0871 230 1094

Advance Base The Lexington

020 7837 5387 Amanda Palmer Roundhouse

020 7482 7318 Band Of Horses/The Staves

Somerset House 020 7344 4444 Charlie Wilson 02 Shenherds Rush Empire 0870 771 2000 Columbia Rattlesnake Of Angel

020 7354 0471 Dark Sky/Girl Unit/Lil Silva Lightbox 020 3242 0040



LONDON LIFE IN FILM/ COASTAL CITIES

коко 0844 847 2258

Death Sound Blues 229 Club 020 7631 8310 DJ Shadow/Machinedrum/Krystal

Klear Fabric 020 7336 8898 Elton John/Lucy Rose/Thea Gilmore Hyde Park 0870 166 3663

Foundation Black Heart 020 7428 9730 The Front Barfly 0870 907 0999 FunkinEven XOVO 020 7729 5959 Half Pint Trinity Centre 020 7987 1794

John Zorn Barbican Centre 020 7638 8891 Josh Weller Sebright Arms

020 7729 0937 WIRELESS Justin Timberlake/Snoon Dogg/Frank Ocean/Trev Songz/

Mikky Ekko/Flume/Chloe Howl/ Jacob Banks Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park 0870 166 3663 Kolsch Nest 020 7354 9993

Life In Film/Coastal Cities Club NME @ KOKO 0870 4325527

Man's An Idiot Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773 The Mend Borderline

Retox/Zeus! Cargo 0207 749 7840 Tongue Like Tank The Miller Of Mansfield 0207 407 2690 Virus Fighting Cocks

MANCHESTER

020 7734 5547

Angerfist Jabez Clegg 0161 272 8612 Anthroprophh Trof Fallowfield 0161 224 0467

Dinosaur Pile-Up Ruby Lounge 0161 834 1392

DJ Format Sound Control 0161 236 0340 Ian McNabb Ducie Bar 0161 237 9499

Jamie xx/Illum Sphere Gorilla 0161 832 1111

Money Pavilion Theatre 0844 375 2013 Shuggie Otis Band On The Wall

0161 832 6625 Taking Hayley Academy 3

0161 832 1111

MILTON KEYNES Eileen Rose And The Holy Wreck Stables 01908 280800

The Lucid Dreams Watershed 07935 641 660

0870 477 2000

01603 660 352

NEWCASTLE Ashestoangels Hoults Yard

0191 265 4282 Kobadelta Cluny 0191 230 4474 The Original Rudeboys O2 Academy

NORWICH Agent Orange Brickmakers

01603 441 118 **DAT Politics** Arts Centre

Toploader Epic Studios 01603 727727 NOTTINGHAM Atticus Anthem Rescue Rooms

0115 958 8484

Carnal Decay/Pighead Stuck On A Name Studio

OXFORD The Brick Work Lizards Wheatsheaf

01865 721 156 Ethan Johns St Albans Church

PLYMOUTH Lost In Space The B-Bar 01752 242021

PORTSMOUTH

Julia Fordham Cellars 0871 230 1094

PRESTON Ken Nicol Continental 01772 499 425

Clever Jack/The 20 Club Queen's

Arms 0118 957 6858

Oxide And Neutrino Sub89 0871 230 1094 SALTBURN BY THE SEA

The Futureheads/By Toutatis The Victoria SHEFFIELD

Billy Buckley Greystones 0114 266 5599 Coyote Mad Seeds Corporation 0114 276 0262

Guvna B 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

Highway Child West Street Live 0114 2722552 Hillbilly Cats New Barrack Tavern

0114 234 9148 The Jankskys Shakespeare

0114 234 9636 Stoops/Failure By Design 02

Academy 2 0870 477 2000 SOUTHAMPTON Treetop Flyers Joiners 023 8022 5612 STOCKTON

Josh Record Green Room 01642 606525

STOKE ON TRENT Lifelines Sugarmill 01782 214 991

Public Service Broadcasting Sin City

WAKEFIELD Four Fighters Warehouse 23

Matt Baxter The Taproom 01924 473223 WOLVERHAMPTON

Panic Room Robin 2 01902 497860 Echobelly The Duchess

01924 361300

01904 641 413

SATURDAY



Blood Red Throne Asylum 0121 233 1109

Elliot Jack MAC 0121 440 3838 The Raglans/Our Mutual Friend Sunflower Lounge 0121 632 6756 Reaside Actress & Bishop

0121 236 7426 The Subterraneans Jam House 0121 236 6677

Taking Hayley 02 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

Sticky Fingers/Dirty Jerkers The Winchester 01202 552 206

Elvis Costello Thetford Forest 0115 912 9000

BRIGHTON

Amanda Palmer Concorde 2 01273 673 311

Annaca The Hope 01273 723 568 Skinny Lister Sticky Mike's Frog Bar 01273 749 465

BRISTOL

Alabama 3 Fleece 0117 945 0996 Ben Montague University 0117 929 9008 Friends/No Ceremony Start The Bus 0117 930 4370

LeJuki The Cube 0117 907 4190 The Lucid Dreams Louisiana 0117 926 5978

Seprevation/Primitai/Reign Of

Fury Exchange 0117 9304538 BURY ST EDMUNDS

The Vitamins The Hunter Club 01284748280

CAMBRIDGE

Kaine Man On The Moon 01223 474259 CARDIFF

Captain Accident/Tree House Fire Clwb Ifor Bach 029 2023 2199

City Bass (Xmas Party) Undertone 029 2022 8883 The Scribes Gwdihw Café Bar

029 2039 7933 Televisor The Moon Club

Violas Dempseys 029 2025 2024 CARLISLE

The Glades/Chemical Fiction

Brickvard 01228 512 220 13 Stars Club Rock 01228 817523

COLCHESTER Winterfylleth Arts Centre

COVENTRY

Funeral For A Friend Kasbah 024 7655 4473

GBH/Drongos For Europe/The Restarts The Hairy Dog

Eventine Bowling Green 01392 422527 FALMOUTH

Dalla Miss Peapod's 0871 230 1094

GLASGOW

Natalie Pryce Broadcast 0141 332 7304

Thea Gilmore Guildhall Arts Centre

Jamiroquai/Joss Stone Stoke Park 01483 454159

01483 444789

Wooden Horse Brunswick 01273 735254

T IN THE PARK Rihanna/Snoop Dogg/My Bloody Valentine/Dizzee Rascal/Beady Eye/Alt-J/Noah & The Whale/Miles Kane/Palma Violets/ Peace Balado 0870 169 0100

China Shop Bull/Alaska Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

0113 203 1831

Let's Talk Daggers/In Oceans/ Lifescreen/Stereo Virgins Santiago 0113 244 4472

Richie Hawtin/Craig Richards/Sven Vath Temple Newsam 0113 234 8080 Trevor Mckee/Hidden White Noise The Library 0113 2440794

Rlack Diamond O2 Academy 2 0870 477 2000

0871 230 1094

Arcs & Trauma Wahlbar

The Mend Club Academy 0161 832 1111 Mistoa Polsta Trof Fallowfield

Money Pavilion Theatre

New Mendicants Deaf Institute

NEWCASTLE

Josh Record Hoults Yard 0191 265 4282

The Little Kicks/What We

NORWICH Ashes To Angels Brickmakers

NOTTINGHAM

James Morgan DJ Shipping Forecast

Trash Talk Blade Factory 0151 708 2890

Atomic Bitchwax/Earthless Garage

The Bevis Frond 100 Club 020 7636 0933

Cowtown Stags Head 0207 739 6741

Head & The Hares Shacklewell Arms

Jake Bullit Silver Bullet 020 7619 3639

WIRELESS Jay-Z/Emeli Sande/Rita

The JFKs Hope & Anchor 020 7354 1312

The Moment Borderline 020 7734 5547

Naive New Beaters The Lexington

Pantha Du Prince/The Orb KOKO

The Rolling Stones/The Horrors/

Jake Bugg/The 1975 Hyde Park

The Struts/The Thirst Oueen Of

Toy/Pere Ubu/The Monochrome

Set/Comet Gain/Charles De Goal

Wild Sun Barfly 0870 907 0999

4ft Fingers 02 Academy Islington

Waka Flocka Flame/Two Inch Punch

Stuart Warwick Union Chapel

That Retro Scene 229 Club

Ned Roberts Wilmington Arms

Lianne La Havas Somerset House

Ora/Calvin Harris/Iggy Azalea/

Watsky/Flux Pavilion/Rascals

Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park

With One Last Breath Picket

The Blue Collars Water Rats

Despise You/The Afternoon

Geno Washington Half Moon

Gentlemen New Cross Inn

0151 709 6901

0151 708 5318

020 7607 1818

0207 813 1079

020 8692 1866

020 7274 2733

020 7249 0810

0870 166 3663

020 7344 4444

020 7837 5387

020 7837 1384

020 7388 3222

0870 166 3663

020 7226 1686

020 7631 8310

East End Live

0870 477 2000

XOYO 020 7729 5959

Hoxton 020 7422 0958

Misty Miller Leefest

Lego Lepricons Chameleon 0115 9505097

0115 958 8484

Aiden Coker 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

The Dreaming Spires Said Business School 01865 288800

We Are Aeronauts Perch Inn

Wedge 023 9286 3911

0118 986 6788

Sly & The Family Drone Rising Sun 0118 957 2974

REDRUTH

07915 252757

SCARBOR

The Wedding Present/Taffy Spa

The Classics New Barrack Tavern 0114 234 9148

Laurence Jones Band Greystones 0114 266 5599

Littlecrazy Plug 0114 276 7093 Punx Picnic Penelope's 01246 436 025 Secret Romance Corporation

Brother Goose Joiners 023 8022 5612 New Desert Blues Lennons

The Motives Sugarmill 01782 214 991

Flipron The Prince Albert Inn

Dr Shades/The Lowlamps Maltings Arts Theatre 01727 844222

Fugitive Kind Horn 01727 853 143 WAKEFIELD

01924 361300

Midge Ure The Duchess 01904 641 413

SUNDAY

July 14

ANDOVER

Shadows Chasing Ghosts/Palm Reader The George Inn 01264 336562

The Butterfly Culture Actress & Bishop 0121 236 7426 Eisberg/Breaking Point Rainbow

Metal To The Masses Roadhouse 0121 624 2920

World Service Kitchen Garden Café 0121 443 4725

BRIGHTON

Blood Red Throne/Flayed Disciple Green Door Store 07894 267 053 7 Seconds/The Fear The Haunt 01273 770 847

BRISTOL Ricky Warwick Fleece

0117 945 0996 Room 94 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

CARDIFF

Dinosaur Pile-Up Buffalo Bar 02920 310312

Scriber/Wooden Arms 10 Feet Tall 02920 228883

DONCASTER Taffy Leopard 01302 363054

GLASGOW Com Truise Broadcast

0141 332 7304 HALIFAX

The Crookes Live 'Eath

HEBDEN BRIDGE New Mendicants/Blue Rose Code

Trades Club 01422 845265 HENLEY

Paloma Faith Henley Festival

01491 843404 KINROSS

T IN THE PARK The Killers/David Guetta/Frank Ocean/Foals/Yeah Yeah Yeahs/Two Door Cinema Club/ Azealia Banks/Hurts/Disclosure/ Tyler, The Creator Balado

0870 169 0100 LEEDS

Allusondrugs Oporto 0113 245 4444

The Book Of Genesis New Roscoe 0113 246 0778

Dear Atria Northern Monkey 0113 242 6630

Japandroids/Dirty Beaches Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866

Mellowtone Shipping Forecast 0151 709 6901

Acid King/Gates Of Slumber

Underworld 020 7482 1932 Altrego Old Queen's Head 020 7354 9993

David Thomas Broughton The Lexington 020 7837 5387 Frank & Tony/Adultnapper Oval

Space 0 20 7033 9932 Gappy Ranks Proud Galleries

020 7482 3867 WIRELESS Justin Timberlake &

Jay-Z (Legends Of The Summer)/ A Tribe Called Quest/Nas/ASAP Rocky/Jessie Ware/will.i.am/Joey Bada\$\$/Katy B/2 Chainz Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park0870 166 3663 Lionel Richie/Chic/Jennifer Lopez

Hyde Park 0870 166 3663 The Pukes/Louise Distras Mile End

Park Parvilion O-Tip KOKO 020 7388 3222

Richard Hawley Somerset House 020 7344 4444

MANCHESTER Guapo Soup Kitchen

0161 236 5100

NORWICH

Friends Arts Centre 01603 660 352

NOTTINGHAM Monique Glee Club

0871 472 0400 SHEFFIELD

Trembling Bells Greystones 0114 266 5599

SOUTHAMPTON

Beauty Of The Beast/Noisy Toyz Talking Heads 023 8055 5899

Mike Oldfield's Tubular Bells Alban

Arena 01727 844 488 WOLVERHAMPTON

Solstice/Luna Kiss Robin 2 01902 497860

Hawk Eyes/The Unkindness Of Ravens The Duchess

01904 641 413



01206 500900

DERBY

Gav Dunbar Flying Duck 0141 564 1450

GLOUCESTER

01452 503050 GUILDFORD

Martin Simpson Electric Theatre

HOVE

Dantevilles/Hubbards Fruit Hull 01482 221113

Cut Yourself In Half Fox & Newt 0113 243612 **Dron Outs** Nation Of Shonkeeners

Galaxians Wharf Chambers

MANCHESTER Aerea Negrot Islington Mill O

Alpha & Omega NQ Live 0161 834 8180 0161 637 3736

Half Pint Band On The Wall 0161 832 6625

0161 224 0467

0844 375 2013 0161 330 4019

Call Progress Head Of Steam

01603 441 118

Park Bench Society Rescue Rooms

Them Balloons/Proper English Gentlemen Stealth 08713 100000

PORTSMOUTH Pariso/Bonedance Edge Of The

The Jettes Rising Sun Arts Centre

Steve Smyth Melting Pot

01723 379220 SHEFFIELD

The English Underground 0114 276 0262

0114 276 0262 SOUTHAMPTON

STOKE ON TRENT The English Underground 01782 219944

ST ALBANS

Call Atlantis Warehouse 23

GET IN THE GIG GUIDE! DO YOU WANT TO GET YOUR BASH INCLUDED IN THE NME WEEKLY GIG GUIDE? GO TO NME.COM/GIGS AND SUBMIT YOUR LISTING FOR FREE.
YOU MUST SUBMIT DETAILS AT LEAST THREE WEEKS BEFORE THE GIG DATE

MONDAY

July 15



Fight Like Apes Sticky Mike's Frog Bar 01273 749 465

Pelican The Haunt 01273 770 847

Amanda Palmer 02 Academy 0870 477 2000

7 Seconds Fleece 0117 945 0996

Room 94 Clwb Ifor Bach 029 2023 2199

Y Bandana Undertone 029 2022 8883

Eryn Non Dae The Hairy Dog

Crooked Little Sons Cavern Club

01392 495 370 GLASGOW

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic

Zeros SWG3 0141 357 7246 **New Mendicants** Mono

0141 553 2400 Sacre Noir Box

0161 236 4355

HULL Ethan Johns Fruit Hull

01482 221113

Tayern 01473 601902

Broken Mandarins Steamhoat

The Good Die Young Oporto 0113 245 4444

The Imports Cockpit

0113 244 3446

Youth Lagoon Brudenell Social Club 0113 243 5866 LEICESTER

Leeroy Stagger Musician

0116 251 0080 LIVERPOOL

Carnal Decay Pilgrim

0151 625 1446

LONDON The Big Bads Hoxton Square Bar And

Kitchen 020 7613 0709

Emily's Army The Lexington 020 7837 5387

First Aid Kit/Milo Greene Somerset House 020 7344 4444

Kat Edmonson Bush Hall 020 8222 6955

Ke\$ha O2 Academy Brixton 0870 477 2000 Laura Welsh Africa Centre

020 7836 1973 Maya Jane Coles Warehouse

020 7928 9251 Panda Party The Social

The Ragians Water Rats 0207 813 1079

Ras Kwame XOVO

020 7729 5959

Ruen Brothers Electrowerkz 020 7837 6419

Shadows Chasing Ghosts Borderline 020 7734 5547

Yeah Yeah Yeahs O2 Academy Islington 0870 477 2000

MANCHESTER

MS MR/Thumpers Academy 3 0161 832 1111

Rihanna/Haim Arena

MILTON KEYNES

With One Last Breath Craufurd Arms

NEWCASTLE

Com Truise Cluny 0191 230 4474 Taffy Hoults Yard

0191 265 4282 NOTTINGHAM

Local Natives Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484

OXFORD

Bill Kirchen Jericho Tavern 01865 311 775

SHEFFIELD

The Original Rudeboys Leadmill

Pariso/Human Future Live Bar 01872 264 611

Transmina la YOUR ROCK 'N' ROLL PARTY FIND YOUR LOCAL VALID UNTIL 20/7/13 ONE VOUCHER PER PERSON WWW.THEPROPAGRNDA.COM

TUESDAY

July 16

Amanda Palmer The Institute 0844 248 5037 Carnal Decay/Pig Head Asylum

0121 233 1109 Erica Nockalls Hare & Hounds

0870 264 3333

MS MR The Institute (Library) 0844 248 5037

BRIGHTON Com Truise Green Door Store 07894 267 053

Friends/No Ceremony Coalition 01273726858

Japandroids The Haunt

01273 770 847 Leeroy Stagger Prince Albert 01273 730 499

Local Natives Concorde 2 01273 673 311

BRISTOL The Black Seeds Thekla

08713 100000

New Young Pony Club Start The Bus 0117 930 4370

Warm Soda Louisiana 0117 926 5978

By The Sea/Fuzzy Lights Portland

Arms 01223 357268 EDINBURGH

Fraser Fifield Leith Folk Club 07030 111666

Heavens Basement/Skarlett Riot

Cavern Club 01392 495 370

Hilary Scott The Barn 0870 345 1661

With One Last Breath Audio GUILDFORD

The Raglans Boileroom

01483 539 539

LEEDS

The Dukes Of Bevington/Hearts And Souls Cockpit 0113 244 3446

Jurassic 5 02 Academy

0870 477 2000 Pelican Brudenell Social Club

0113 243 5866 Trial & Error Packhorse

LONDON

Ben Harper O2 Shepherds Bush Empire 0870 771 2000

Fight Like Apes Hoxton Square Bar And Kitchen 020 7613 0709

Marvellous Medicine MacBeth 020 7739 5095

Mikky Ekko XOYO 020 7729 5959 Of Monsters & Men Somerset House 020 7344 4444

Scouting For Girls Borderline 020 7734 5547

Sky Valley Mistress Dublin Castle 020 7485 1773

Throwing Up Hoxton Square Bar and Kitchen 020 7613 0709 Torres The Lexington 020 7837 5387

VV Brown Madame Jojo's 020 7734 2473

Wintersun Garage 020 7607 1818 MANCHESTER

Break-Ups Wahlbar 0161 637 3736

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic

Zeros The Ritz 0161 2364355 Gnod/Kogumaza Islington Mill 0871 230 1094

The Original Rudeboys Deaf Institute 0161 330 4019

Youth Lagoon Gorilla 0161 832 1111

NEWCASTLE **7 Seconds** Trillians 0191 232 1619

No Gimmicks Brickmakers 01603 441 118

Room 94 Waterfront

01603 632 717 Zoe Rahman Trio Arts Centre 01603 660 352

NOTTINGHAM

Shadows Chasing Ghosts/Palm

Reader Rescue Rooms 0115 958 8484

Ashestoangels White Rabbit 01752 227522

SHEFFIELD

Bright Phoebus Sings Tom Waits

Greystones 0114 266 5599 ST ALBANS

Limbo/Ren Browne Horn

01727 853 143

WOLVERHAMPTON Fearless Vampire Killers Slade

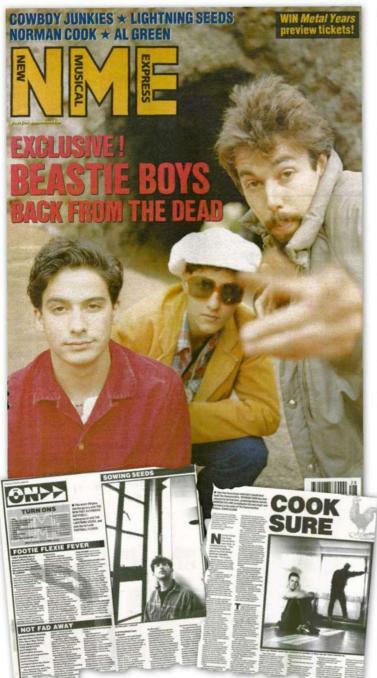
Rooms 0870 320 7000 Skinny Lister Robin 2

01902 497860 YORK Ethan Johns Basement 01904 612 940

MS MR, The Institute,

THIS WEEK IN 1989

BOYS ARE BACK, SPROUTING SEEDS, NORMAN'S CONQUEST



LIGHTNING STRIKES!

Bewitched by their impeccable pop debut single 'Pure', NME's Simon Williams digs into the mystery surrounding enigmatic Liverpool band The Lightning Seeds, only to discover they're actually one bloke - Big In Japan alumni, Zoo Records bigwig and Bunnymen producer Ian Broudie. "I really like 'Pure'," he says defiantly. "I can face people and say, 'That's my song, so sod off if you don't like it!""

COOKING UP FAT(BOY)

Seven years before Fatboy Slim is born, Norman Cook discusses his new single. following his split from indie band The Housemartins. Returning to production after his time as a bass player, Cook claims that his future lies in the "thrill of working with other people's ideas". With no regrets, Cook goes on to say,

'This is what I want to do in life -The Housemartins were something good to do when you're young."

THE CULT OF BEASTIES

emonised by the tabloids, deranged by record company dramas and following two years in the jock-hop wilderness when rumours of their demise were rife, it's a miracle that the Beastie Boys appear on the cover of this week's NME looking as carefree and cool as ever. Inside, the boys give their first interview since their split from Def Jam, armed with a brand new, funky LP - 'Paul's Boutique', soon to become hugely influential - and that same old Beasties belligerence.

"We just figured we'd been doing this shit for a long time, so we just made a record," remarks Adam 'MCA' Yauch, before launching into a prime example of the Beasties' celebrated nous for bullshitting journalists. "We were listening to The Cult's album a lot," he says sarcastically, "all that goth rock from England."

"There's all these reunion tours going on this summer - we figured we'd do a Beasties reunion to jump on the bandwagon," adds Mike D-who, jokes aside, goes on to claim the LP is already Number One on the unreleased chart. And Ad Rock? After a few years of the band being castigated as sexist, dumbass novelty jocks thanks to their onstage inflatable penis and cage-dancers, he's content with the sample-based maturity of their new album. "I'm happier with music now than I ever have been," he says.

Also In The Issue That Week

- · Soul II Soul pull out of Top Of The Pops after being given an ultimatum to either mime their whole performance of 'Back To Life' or scrap their appearance completely. The show's producers had decided that two bars of their live vocal didn't sound enough like the original record.
- · David Bowie opens a new community hall in Brixton, having paid £150,000 towards the cost of building it.
- · With several US stores threatening to blacklist their records, Public Enemy are backtracking over controversial comments Professor Griff has made in recent months about Jewish people, firing him from the band and denouncing his statements.
- · Pixies are reviewed at the Kilburn National. NME's James Brown notes, "They drag thrash through American guitars like darkened merchants of menace and send their audience flying like loose lumps of human shrapnel."

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THE LEGENDAR

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

Compiled by Trevor Hungerford



A BAG OF NME SWAG



CLUES ACROSS

1+4A 'Hysteria' as 'Time Is Running Out' on finding

how to tune into 'Hyper Music' (5-7) 9 A yearning for Peace (8)

10 John Martyn worshipped songs he covered on his album 'The With One Bell' (6) 11 (See 19 down)

12 A formal dance held with music from an Iron Butterfly album (4)

14+26D "Feet don't fail me now, take me to the

finish line", 2011 (4-2-3) 16+7D+12D "You better stop, look around, here it comes", 1966 (10-7-9)

17 One of the Haim sisters appearing in Manchester (4)

20 The words on this album by No Age all refer to something (5)

21 Numbers that include an entire album by posthardcore band Bitch Magnet (5)

23 Seventies doo-wop revival group whose hits included 'Boy From New York City' (5)

25 Pete Wylie's band who told 'The Story Of The Blues' (3)

26+33A "When you hear the air attack warning, you and your family must take cover", 1984 (3-6)

28 (See 3 down) 29 (See 34 across)

31 (See 13 down)
32 Heavy metal singer taking part in 'Radioactive' (3)

33 (See 26 across)

34+29A R&B songstress who was also 'Radioactive' this year (4-3)

CLUES DOWN

1 Nice pal arranged a performance by The Maccabees (7) 2 At no time has there been a sufficient output

from The Cure (5-6) 3+28A Did Hard-Fi get some pin money from this

recording? (4-7) 5+8D Was this a lucky or an unlucky number for The Magic Numbers? (4-1-6)

6 Method Man's debut solo album finished up political (5)

7 (See 16 across)

8 (See 5 down)

12 (See 16 across)

13+31A "If you should fall into my arms and tremble like a flower", 1983 (4-5)
15 So it was remixed for Kanye West and Jay-Z (4)

18+22D "Is a dream a lie if it don't come true, or is it something worse that sends me down to Bruce Springsteen (3-5)

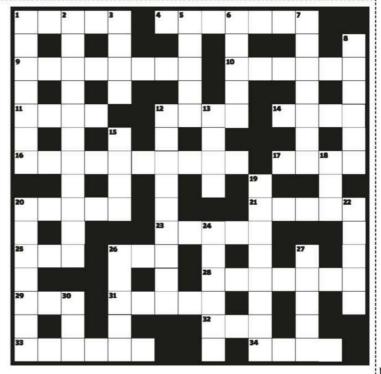
19+11A Some driving numbers from The 1975 (5-3-4) Folk Festival, where in 1965 Bob 20 America's Dylan famously went electric for the first time (7) 22 (See 18 down)

24 Professor Green, Little Boots and The Black Crowes sounding like The Cure? (6)

26 (See 14 across) 27 "You ran into the , you can't be found", wrong

time of day for Bastille to be looking for 'Laura Palmer' (5)

30 If a comeback is to be made by US punks (1-1-1)



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JUNE 8 ANSWERS

ACROSS

1 Get Lucky, 5 Angels, 10 One Way Trigger, 11+18A Tumble And Fall, 12+28A Best Coast, 14 Pin, 16 Goodbye, 21 Tutti Frutti, 22+29D AC/DC, 25 Enemy, 26+9D Rock Island Line, 30 Music, 31 Coffee, 32 Spear,

1 Good Together, 2+17D The Importance Of Being Idle, 3+6D Up All Night, 4+27D Kate Nash, 7+23D European Female, 8 Seven, 13 Sun, 15 Fear, 18 Anti, 19 Drive, 20 Lucky Star, 24 Slam, 28 CCS

(COLLECTORS'

STEVIE WONDER

The musical gems no Stevie Wonder fan should be without



THE JAZZ SOUL OF LITTLE STEVIE (1962)



The legend, then known as 'Little' Stevie Wonder, released this,

his debut album, when he was aged just 12. The child prodigy doesn't sing on the record, instead showing off his musical skills on percussion, keyboards and harmonica.

Need To Know: The album contains the studio version of 'Fingertips'. The live version, recorded in Chicago in June 1962, became Wonder's first hit when it was released the following year.

POPS, WE LOVE YOU (A TRIBUTE





single was released as a tribute to Motown

founder Berry Gordy's dad and label mentor Berry Gordy Sr, who died that year from cancer. The line-up featured Motown heavyweights Wonder, Diana Ross, Marvin Gaye and Smokey Robinson.

Need To Know: Busy working on new album 'Journey Through The Secret Life Of Plants', Wonder recorded his part separately from Ross, Gaye and Robinson.

EBONY AND IVORY (1982)



A muchmaligned. often parodied but hugely successful

song in which Stevie and the Beatles legend, who wrote the song, make a clumsy but heartfelt plea for global racial tolerance. Reportedly banned in apartheid-era South Africa, the song topped the singles charts in the US and UK.

Need To Know: Although they recorded the song together live in the studio, work commitments meant that they had to film their parts for the video separately.

THE WOMAN IN **RED OST (1984)**



The hugely successful film starring Kelly LeBrock has a soundtrack

which was put together by Wonder, and featured his biggest ever hit, the worldwide Number One single 'I Just Called To Say I Love You'. The track also went on to win the Academy Award for Best Original Song. The collection was a Top Five success in the US and UK. where he's never managed a Number One album.

Need To Know: Dionne Warwick sings three tracks.

XIEV

FANMAIL

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

Edited by Gavin Haynes





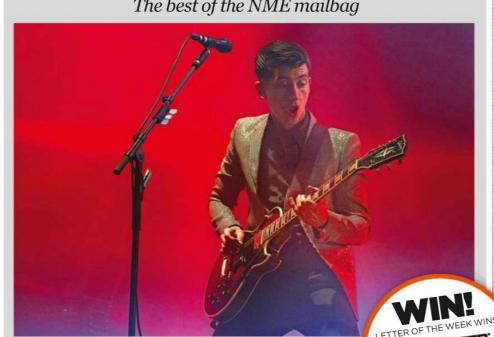






LETTERS @NME.COM

Letter of the week The best of the NME mailbag



MONKEYS DO THE BUSINESS

From: Rebecca Rennick

To: NME

Having been an avid fan of Arctic Monkeys since their early, boyish days, I was nothing less than an excited child awaiting Father Christmas for their return to the Pyramid Stage last weekend. I've always seen this band as part of a generation: my generation. From their musical reign materialising through the similarly budding world wide web, to their chip-shop and lager-fuelled lyrics that hit a chord with all adolescents experiencing similar Saturday night faux-pas, people my age clung to Turner and co like best mates. And Friday night's performance was testimony to this ever-powerful bond between audience and musician. You could have predicted Jagger having the crowd in the palm of his hand on Saturday, but nothing prepared us for the mesmerising effect of the Sheffield quartet. As the set grew on the Pyramid Stage, you could feel this band reinforcing the tremendous mark they've already made on this generation, beloved tunes and swag in tow. As the crowd joined in with Turner's vocals, reinforcing the beauty of his lyricism, I'd believe it if there wasn't a single person watching uttering the question, "Who the fuck are the Arctic Monkeys?" With a set as raucously fulfilling as that under their belts, the foursome deserve a hearty pint of appreciation. In fact, I'd pay for a whole round.

NME's response...
Totally agreed,
Rebecca. Years after
their huge Old Trafford
Cricket Ground shows,
second time around at
Glastonbury... it's fair
to say Arctic Monkeys

seem to be running out of summits to breach over here. Surely, then, their main aim now must be to repeat this kind of success across the pond? You kind of feel for them in a way, because going from headlining festivals all across Europe to playing club shows in the US (still an impressive feat for a Brit indie band, mind) must be a bit of a mindfuck. If only the Yanks would learn to love them back like we do, eh? Still, more power to Alex and co for their dedication to the cause - GH

MONKEYS MAFIA

From: Kimberley To: NME

So Glastonbury came back with a bang this year, with Arctic Monkeys assuming the first headline position, which I wasn't surprised or bothered by until the boys took to the stage. I know millions of viewers will have jizzed over Alex Turner and co's lengthy set, but I for one definitely think all that Brylcreem has gone to Turner's head. Not content with looking like one of Blackpool's '50s tribute acts, he's now developed a ridiculous accent and persona to accompany it. I found this and his bizarre 'dancing' severely off-putting and more than a little cringey. Despite a brilliant rendition of 'Mardy Bum', the whole thing was thoroughly disappointing. As a sober viewer, it made me convulse.

From: Clare To: NME

Did Arctic Monkeys go back to the '70s and get lost? Were they trying to audition for *Grease*? Forty years too late guys!

From: Paul Wainman To: NME

Alex Turner was absolutely fantastic on Friday night. As a frontman he is there to put on a show and entertain. Who cares if he didn't talk in his Sheffield accent? Not me. Really enjoyed it and I'm feeling rather annoyed at all the unjustified criticism.

From: NME
To: Kimberley, Clare,
Paul Wainman
Personally, I think Alex
Turner would sound best
if he talked more like Police
Academy's 'Man Of 10,000
Sound Effects', Michael
Winslow. Turner's levity is
admittedly often awkward,
and that diffident onstage
banter is now rapidly

approaching Julian

Casablancas levels of 'does

he actually want to be here?' wry ambiguity. But the story of a band who were, when they arrived on the scene back in 2005, hymning a very parochial, skiffly vision of Britain, going abroad and turning into LA man-rock scions is a very interesting one, and I for one am happy to let them drive that narrative. The broader story of British music is often the story of being better than the Americans at ripping off American music, and you can now add the Monkeys to that star-studded lineage. If you didn't like them there and then, you really never will: nearly five albums in, on the biggest of stages, this must be as close to the peak of maturity as we'll ever see them. Cherish that, or sod the sod off - GH

NO STONES OVERTURNED

From: Rachael Adamson To: *NME*

No-one has the balls to say it but the Stones were an anticlimax at Glastonbury, I'm a massive Stones fan, but let's face it, the '60s and early '70s were their era. Now they're just a money-making machine. Because they're such a massive band, people go to see them regardless of how they sound. It's more of a play now than a music gig. The Strypes remind me of the very early Stones - they killed it onstage. Arctic Monkeys were the highlight for me; it was a dream setlist and they're an incredible live band.

From: Tim Mee

In their minds, Mick'n' Keef probably thought they looked like The Strypes. In reality, however, they came over more like a well-rehearsed bunch of OAPs in a Stones tribute band down at the local care centre (playing 'Brown Sugar' in the hope of getting some reaction out of the other, even more senile, immates). All told, I'd rather watch The Strypes!

From: NME To: Rachael Adamson, Tim Mee

Look, seeing Mick Jagger as a dodgily attired, past-it old fogey is extremely easy to do for 51 weekends a year. But it seemed to me that ending up at Glastonbury a couple of weeks ago had finally made him and his boys know what it's like to be hungry again. After so many years of coasting from cosseted stadium to anodyne arena, here, finally, was a venue and an occasion that could cow even the Stones into submission; that could make them want to impress you. rather than gliding through the set so they could get back on the jet in time to dine on mahi-mahi in Mustique. They came out to biff it on the nose. And despite predictions, there was something red in tooth and claw in the way they did so. The phoenix at the top of the Pyramid Stage was mad funny too - GH

GLASTO, PART 94

From: Steve McClough To: NME

Palma Violets were fucking insane at Glastonbury! I'm a fan of their music and the way they shape their personas. Chilli, for example, seems to have no regard for the fact he's a bass player (who generally stand around looking bored). To him it's a guitar, jumping around



STALKERS

From: Sophie To: NME

Me and my boyfriend Lucas went to seen Miles Kane at Dingwalls in Camden and were amazed to see Alex Turner there watching too!

thrashing it and "woo"-ing into the mic at the beginning of almost every chorus. There are very few bands lately who go out and just go mental. I wasn't too bothered about seeing them before, but from that performance, I'd pay hundreds for them to go mental in front of me in some rusty old pub. For most bands. the Glastonbury audience was lacking something; during the Palmas' set, they made the crowd. They've shown how you should be onstage.

From: NME

To: Steve McClough

Good to see Palma Violets carrying the torch for getting completely spangled at the big occasions. And given that even Bobby Gillespie looked clean and sober this year, it is was a torch that needed to be carried - GH

Web Slinging

The highlight of this week's NME.COM action

BYE BYE BLOC PARTY?

Bloc Party have announced that, after the mixed reception afforded to last album 'Four', they will be releasing a new EP ahead of anything else. They've dubbed it 'The Nextwave Sessions', with five tracks including new fan favourite 'Ratchet'. "We started slipping it into the sets at the start of this year just to try it out, and the reactions were insane," Russell Lissack says of the song, adding: "We knew we had something special." The floppy-fringed guitarist claims the band are in no hurry to push ahead with another full-length album - and in fact, after their current touring cycle winds down, they'll be back on an indefinite hiatus. So could this be the last we see of Kele and co? Characteristically, views on the NME Facebook page remained decidedly mixed at the time of going to press...



Best of the responses...

They are fuckin' terrible posh studenty cunts, and for your info, Oasis piss on this band. Stephen Hill

Terrible band, hahaha. He sounds like he's been crying after getting a pigeon rammed up his arse!!! **Brian Spence**

Great band. 'Four' wasn't as great as the first three albums but it had its moments. I'm sure there's great stuff to come. Colm McCann

Although I applaud Bloc Party for their continuous pushing of boundaries and failure to conform to

expectations, I would rather be stuck in the year 2005 when the game-changing tour de force that was 'Silent Alarm' was released and they weren't constantly going on hiatus and releasing music that merely indulged Kele Okereke's whimsical affectations. This new stuff, good as it is,

wouldn't have got this band anywhere near the cult fame they now enjoy directly as a result of their inimitable debut album. Jacob Mier

The new stuff is amazing. I have no idea what you're talking about.

Kevin Ornduff

COURTNEY UNLOVED

From: Rachael S

To: NME

A big fat bird told me that Courtney Love has given Jay-Z permission to use lyrics from 'Smells Like Teen Spirit' in his new material. **SMELLS LIKE AN IMPETUOUS** DECISION! [I see what you did there - GH] I can't seem to get my head around it. Nirvana. Jay-Z. Jay-Z. Nirvana. Chalk and cheese. Love described her relationship with the rapper as "not besties"... um, what? I understand this may be an act of admiration on Jav-Z's part, but we're talking about one of the most iconic songs produced by humankind (not that I'm implying there is an extra-terrestrial Nirvana alternative). I'd like to have faith in what he will do with the lyrics he has chosen, but it just doesn't seem plausible. This is one of those situations where I would actually revel in being proved wrong.

From: NME To: Rachael S

While I'm generally 1000 per cent in favour of anyone sampling whatever they like, I retain an unreconstructed distaste for Courtney and her marketing swag bag. I think Ms Love has always delighted in torturing her Kurt's anti-commerce views allowing him to be seen writhing in 'rocking out' avatar form to Bon Jovi in Guitar Hero being perhaps the nadir. This just seems to be more empire-extension for her - a chance to rub important people up the right way - rather than any calculation about artistic value. She's not the only one making a rubbish decision, mind: surely Jay-Z should know that crushingly obvious samples usually make for crushingly dull tunes? He'd have had to be

rapping out of his skin to

musical heft he's binding

a celebrated track - GH

compete with the enormous

himself to by taking on such

BOWIE BRILLIANCE From: Anthony Healey

To: NME

Well done team - the Bowie special was a great, informative, entertaining read, and often a good laugh. Thanks. Funny that nobody ever mentions 'Over The Wall We Go' - I can well imagine why DB never brings it up in interviews. I have an original seven-inch, complete with short, strange interview at the start. It's another relic of the period when he hadn't yet decided whether to be the next George Formby or Ziggy Stardust, In retrospect I think he made the right decision.

From: NME

To: Anthony Healey But imagine, Anthony, if Bowie had used the weight of his talents to push the entire direction of music towards George Formby whimsy. Imagine what Suede would sound like then. There wouldn't be so much Brett Anderson bum-whacking,



STALKERS

From: Paul

To: NME

I thought I'd send you a picture of myself and James Bagshaw of Temples outside their gig last Wednesday at the Hare & Hounds in Birmingham!

boy-snogging androgyny would there? It'd be all coy references to breasts encoded in a song about traffic wardens dishing out on-the-spot penalties. Would Placebo have existed at all if 'The Laughing Gnome' had gone Top 10? Despite extensive debate, musicologists have yet to arrive at a consensus opinion - GH



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DOES ROCK'N'ROLL KILL BRAINCELLS?

TESTING MUSICIANS' MEMORIES AFTER A LIFETIME OF ABUSE

This Week

QUESTION 1

Complete this lyric: "A murderer..." "We don't have any lyrics, that's a trick question."

Wrong. "The gods will decay!" from 'Sweet Love For Planet Earth'

"I thought you'd say that but there's actually no lyrics. Some people have their own take on what the lyrics might be, and there have been some posters made of it. I remember seeing them but I can't remember what they said. You should give me half a point for that because there's actually no lyrics."

QUESTION 2

At which point in the Olympic opening ceremony was 'Sundowner', by your side-project Blanck Mass, played by the London Symphony Orchestra? "It was first played when the Union Jack was being carried towards the flagpole by some military-type people." Correct. Was that a bit odd?

"It was. It's hard to describe that sensation

but I felt very proud."



QUESTION 3

Which seabirds dominate the video for 'Surf Solar'?

"Penguins. Andy [Hung, fellow Fuck Button] uses a lot of stock footage. Andy makes all the videos and I make all the artwork we like to keep it all in-house. It's very collage-based, just like our songwriting process, and Andy has hours and hours and hours of backed-up footage. I think that footage actually came from the Melbourne aquarium."

Correct

QUESTION 4

There's a Blanck Mass track called 'Chernobyl' - in which year did the Chernobyl Nuclear Power Plant disaster happen? "Oh fucking hell! I've no idea."

Wrong. 1986

"I'm not doing too well here, am I?"

BENJAMIN JOHN POWER FUCK BUTTONS

QUESTION 5

How many red circles

can you see on the

picture disc of

'Surf Solar'?

"(Long pause)"

Have you got it in your

"No, I'd never do that! 29?"

hand, counting them?

Correct. There should be

30 but the centre hole of the record

obscures one of them

QUESTION 7

Fuck Buttons have a song called 'The Lisbon Maru'. To the nearest hundred, how many British prisoners of war were aboard the naval transporter Lisbon Maru when it was torpedoed in 1942?

"I should know this because my grandad was one of them. I'm gonna say 500."

Wrong. It was 1,800, of which around 750 survived

"That's where the confusion comes from. He was one of the survivors."

QUESTION 8

Which four colours does the sky turn in the video for your 2007 single 'Bright Tomorrow'?

"Yellow, red, blue... um, I'm gonna say green."

Wrong. Blue, orange, red, yellow

"That's a question that would've been better for Andy. I wonder if he would've got that right."



QUESTION 9

What chart position did your second album 'Tarot Sport' reach in the UK? "Was it 100?"

Wrong. 79

"Good, that's better than 100. So that's made me feel a bit better today."

QUESTION 10

Your new album 'Slow Focus' includes a song called 'Year Of The Dog'. This year is a Chinese year of the dog, but when was

"The year 1982 was definitely one, so that would mean 1994 was one, so maybe 2008?" Wrong. It was 2006

Total Score

"Being close is OK but four is pretty dreadful!





In-depth profile of the ICONIC RAPPER and notes from <u>inside</u> the 'Magna Carta Holy Grail' sessions



NME's definitive album verdict



all the Jay-Z records YOU MUST OWN

Also in the issue:

SIMON PEGG on the indie tunes that inspired his new movie

Behind 'Killing In The Name' and the power of protest music, by TOM MORELLO





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