

the JESUS LIZARD



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HIGH DECIBEL DERRING-DO*

CHRONIC HEADACHES BED-WETTING HYPERTENSION NEUROLOGICAL ANOMALIES

These are only a sampling of the joys associated with being a member of the JESUS LIZARD. This they endure so that you might be happy, you the listener, you the writer, you the fan or asshole. It is these things that help the JESUS LIZARD do what they do best: HIGH DECIBEL DERRING-DO. We mention all this only so that you can more easily put yourself in their slippers while reading the following.

PURE

This one has a drum machine (oh well, only 3 Lizards had assembled), but it is no doubt in the top ten of all bad records. Drummer Mac joined the band in time for the "CHROME" 7" which followed PURE.

HEAD

At the time this was being recorded all four Lizards shared the same digs. They knew each other. HEAD is masterful in dynamics and subtleties, and ruthlessly puissant. Jesus! The "MOUTHBREATH" single set the mood nicely for the record to come.

GOAT

Revealing the growth and evolution of the band, GOAT is a shade more mature than previous offerings. Several bloody noses and nervous breakdowns accompanied the writing of this record. The structural ebb and flow of "Monkey Trick" make it a glorious epic. "Then Comes Dudley" is unstoppable ('til of course it stops). "Mouthbreather" activates even the most languid retard, while "Seasick" drowns even the most expert swimmers in their own juices.

"Wheelchair Epidemic" 7"

The Dicks were (arguably) the best punk band ever. "Wheelchair..." is one of their songs and sports the *all for one and one for all* HEP! HEP! chorus. It's a classic. The flip is an original that some have deemed evil and dangerous in it's riffery.

LIAR

After viewing the cover, catch your breath. LIAR is the culmination of hard times and a love of labor. The JESUS LIZARD delve into some uncharted musical territory on this fucker. Stripped-down, built-up, recalculated and sweated on...LIAR tells the truth.

"LASH" triple 7"

2 brand new ditties and 4 live numbers. Relive your favorite Lizard gig in the comfort of your own home.

"FLY" 7"

2 tracks of Lizardness and more on the way...

DUANE DENISON	guitar
MAC McNEILLY	drums
DAVID Wm. SIMS	bass
DAVID YOW	vocals

*der ring-do (der'ing-doo') *n.*

1. Daring action or spirit: daring <The music of the Jesus Lizard is certainly high-decibel derring-do>.

DISCOGRAPHY

Pure EP/CS Aug '89

"Chrome"/ "7 vs. 8"
7" single Feb '90

Head LP/CD/CS
Apr '90

"Mouthbreather" 7" single
Nov '90

Goat LP/CD/CS Feb '91

"Wheelchair Epidemic" 7" single
Jun '92

Liar LP/CD/CS Oct '92

"Puss" on split single w/Nirvana
Jan '93

"Lash" 3 x 7" single
Aug '93

"Fly" 7" single
Jan '94

All recordings released on
Touch and Go Records



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Billions & Billions
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READING

93

MELODY MAKER

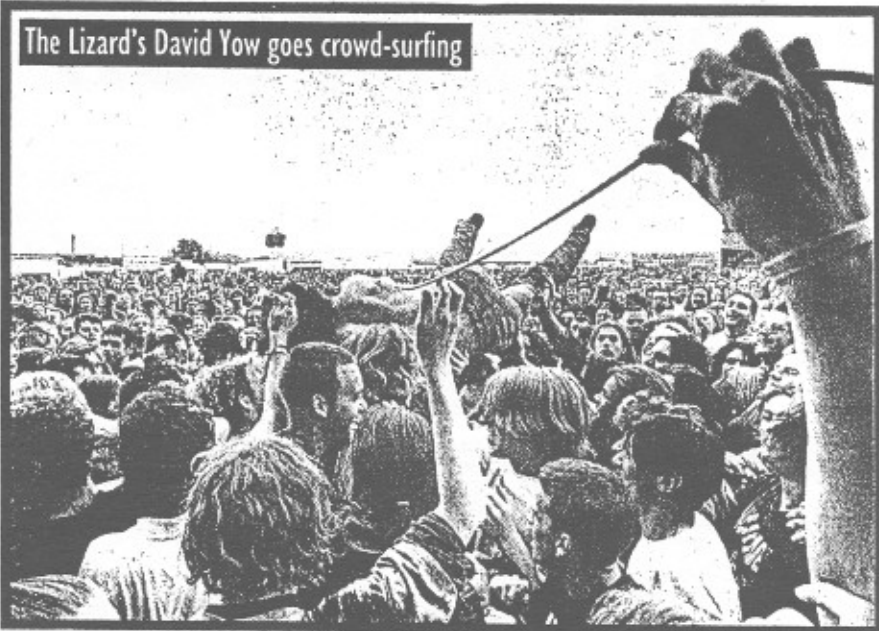
THE JESUS LIZARD, like the Cosa Nostra, are an unholy racket, with an additional weapon, called David Whoop! or Whoah! or some such.

First chance it gets, this howling, flailing creature hurts itself upon the heads of the crowd. Security men attempt to retrieve it. They might as well try to pluck a python from the grip of quicksand.

Still clutching its microphone, the creature vocalises merrily away. "Hurghh! Arrfurgle! Ratsauce hip-replacement sardine condominium!" it splutters. Dignity intact, it returns to the stage, with head held high and feet held higher, to resume its task. "Aarrgh! Snort! Mintcake spindle haemorrhage forgot the f***ing words!" it writhes.

All the while, the band scour the inside of our skulls with radioactive sonic Brillo. Most entertaining.

The Lizard's David Yow goes crowd-surfing



CMJ

JACKPOT EXTRA!

OPTION

● THE JESUS LIZARD: Liar The Lizard has thrown out all the stops, stripped away its past artiness and leaped back to its punk roots for action-packed tunes which rush along breathlessly into oblivion. Singer David Yow relishes his agonies and delusions as guitarist Duane Denison humors him masterfully all along. The result is a wildly fun romp through the wide open spaces of a madman's discontented brain. It takes several listens to catch Denison's full vocabulary — the little slide piece slipped into "Zachariah," the ringing harmonies on "Dancing Naked Ladies" — aside Yow's gurgle and cry. The rhythm section blocks for the headliners with equal ferocity, perhaps necessarily tying them to Earth or keeping them within some kind of parameter. Such meticulous control creates a tension that will make you comply with Yow's yowl. (Touch & Go, Box 25520, Chicago, IL 60625) — Jeff Bagato



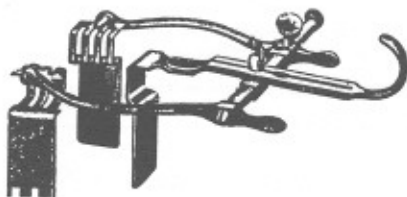
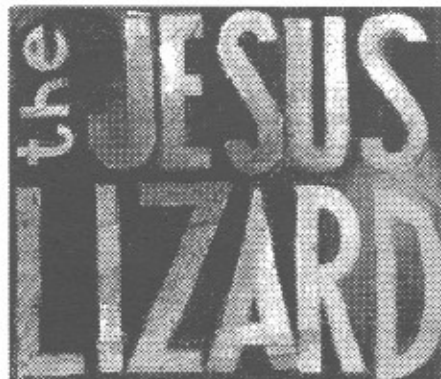
JESUS LIZARD *Lash* (EP) (Touch And Go, P.O. Box 25520, Chicago, IL 60625/312-463-8316)—The Jesus Lizard is testing the fans' ability to keep up with its output, what with an album release, a split 7" with a previously released song, and now an EP which actually only includes two new songs and four live versions of songs off the *Pure* EP, *Head and Goat*. "Glamorous" sounds like an outtake from *Liar*, and "Deaf As A Bat" provides a new, more exhausting speed of guitar hooks for the group. A mere two new songs aside, the justification for the EP is obvious: This group has long been the best of live performers, and while most would attribute the band's popularity to the dick-flashing antics of the little bad boy David Yow, and the fear he instills in fans who might find his boot in their face at any moment, after listening to *Lash* folks will most likely concur that the energy of Mr. Yow is encapsulated in the playing of Duane Denison, Mac McNeilly and David Wm. Sims. Live versions of "Bloody Mary" and "Monkey Trick" demonstrate this point, no visuals needed. — Dawn Sutter

THE AMERICAN MUSIC PRESS

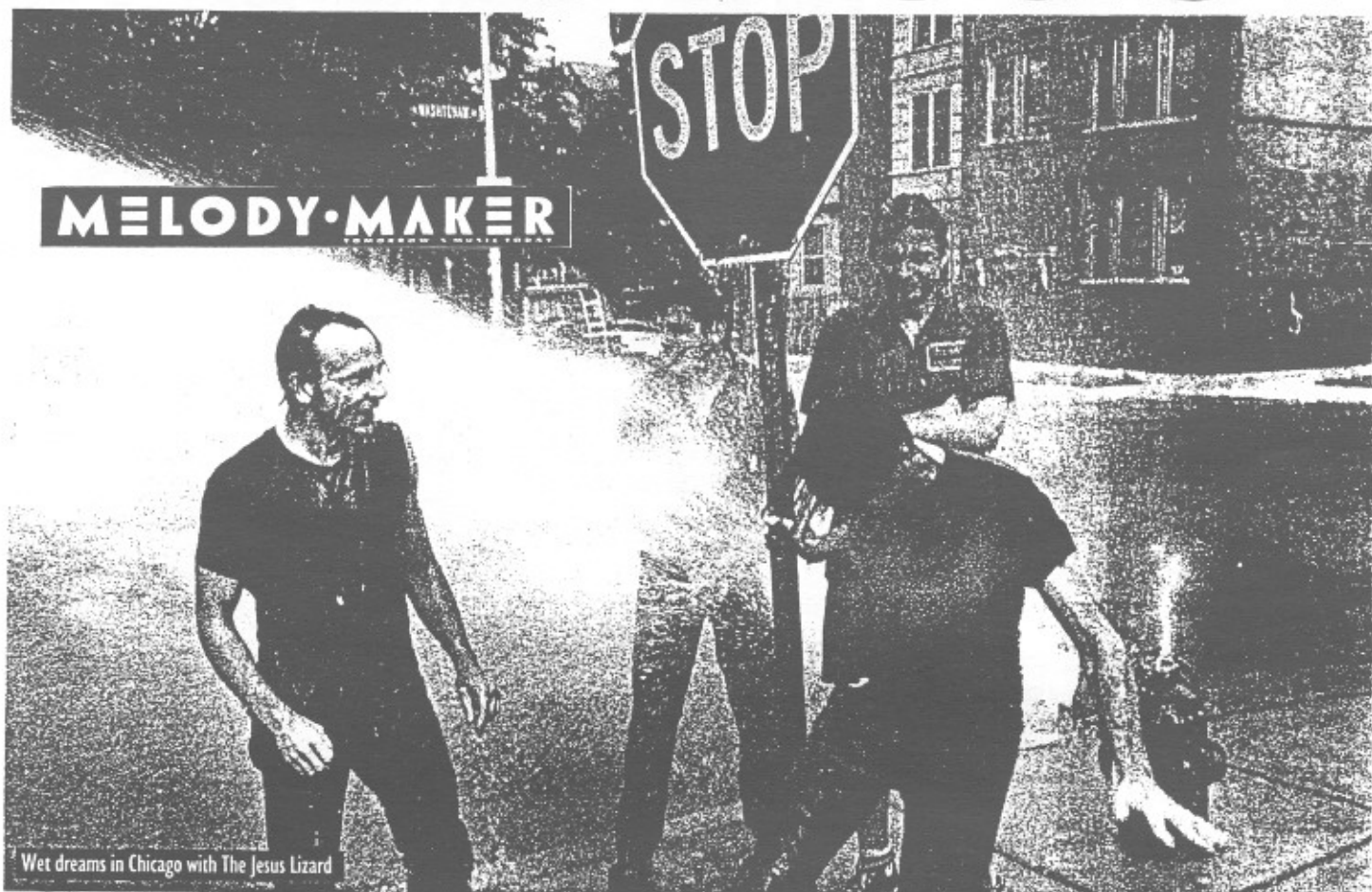
JESUS LIZARD:
LASH
(TOUCH & GO)

Touch n' Go's most innovative artists are back with a six song EP titled 'Lash'. The Jesus Lizard, a foursome of cheeky bastards, have wowed us before with their musical manipulations and, lovingly, manage to do so again. Each song is a caustic celebration to an unfettered cerebrum. This is brainy, driven noise with a bass line that rams itself down your throat like a speeding tram. Enjoy the amazing guitar duels that occur at every opportunity. The lyrics range like freeborn caravans of Bedouins and are backed with complicated rifts pulled from Edgar Cayce's *Book of Twisted Dreams*. All the cuts are superb but the special blue ribbon award of excellence should be pinned squarely on the chest of cut #1 "Glamorous" and cut #4 "Killer McHann". This loving conglomeration of industrial/dance/rock succeeds in doing what many of The Jesus Lizard's peers have failed at—truly entertaining the listener.

by WAIYDE PALMER



Seventeen Images Of The Beast



MELODY·MAKER

Wet dreams in Chicago with The Jesus Lizard

Who are **THE JESUS LIZARD**? 'Best f***ing rock'n'roll band on the planet,' raves a clearly delirious EVERETT TRUE, after meeting them in Chicago. Slightly more sober judges—like Steve Albini and Kurt Cobain—might well agree. Then again, who'd want to argue with the Lizard's deranged, debauched and downright dangerous frontman, the delightful David Yow? Not STEPHEN SWEET!

1 DAVID Yow stagediving before a note is played, at a recent show in New York.

HE looked unholy, righteous, possessed by that elusive demon of rock'n'roll which seems to have laid dormant since Nick Cave left The Birthday Party. His performance that night was beyond real, it belonged to another dimension—a dimension where creatures with sadistic, nihilistic, whiplashed, growling, gnawling, beer-speckled, irrational, pummeling, surreal, leering, terrifying tendencies are allowed to roam free in front of bands playing primordial blues so fierce they burn brighter than all goddamn hell.

That show in New York wasn't rock'n'roll... it was fratricide. With one fell [stage] dive, Yow made all his compatriots of the past 10 years seem redundant.

It was like being born again.
Best f***ing rock'n'roll band on the planet?
Show me another.

2 A RESTAURANT in a trendy part of Chicago.

CHESS sets clutter the tables, a magazine rack full of art rags stands to one side. Everyone is drinking some unpronounceable variant of coffee. Chatter is for the educated classes. The waitresses sneer as they pass the five of us.

I've just noticed how much the silver-haired, suave guitarist, Duane Dennison, looks like Mr. Rogers (an American children's TV presenter who sings as he unbuttons his cardigan—also a great camp icon. Think John Noakes here). It turns out he's Duane's uncle. Duane is none too pleased at this revelation.

"When I hear The Jesus Lizard," he tells me snarling, "I think of flashing lights, ugly faces, bad smells, bad after-tastes—a trip down bad memory lane. I picture myself back at junior high, in front of kids who used to laugh at me in school assembly, playing the songs just like we play them now in that kind of 'I told you so, ha ha ha, look at me, you all have boring jobs, I don't, you're all divorced f***s, I'm not' way. Those kind of images!"

"Beautiful f***ing images!" comments his singer, better known to his band as "Hatchet Head", "Search And Annoy" or "Mr 24-Hour-A-Day Happy Hour".

I ask the "Sawed-Off Shotgun" whether rock'n'roll is an S&M experience?

"Not to me," Mr Yow replies. "What sexual orientation would I associate with it? Absolutely, definitely, 100 per cent, hands down, flat out, heterosexuality! I can't listen to a good rock song and imagine a cock in a man's ass—if I do, I go deaf."

Is there a name for that?

"Toolin'!"

3 THE cover of the Nirvana/Jesus Lizard single: an Indian chief and a poodle in a dress.

THIS is here because it's the most common image of The Jesus Lizard that most people will have in their minds. The Lizard song is called "Puss", and if you could've been bothered to flip the Nirvana side over, you'd have heard a song which extended long talons of guitar and scratched way deep beneath the surface. The voice hollered, the drums thundered with a driven force. In the distance, it sounded as if someone was exorcising the last remnants of emotion out of rock's bloated corpse.

The single appeared on Chicago's crushworthy independent, Touch & Go. This fact is vital.

It's the only label the Lizard trust.

MELODY MAKER, September 4 1993

4 SCENES in Chicago, on the way to various bars.

(a) WALLABY Station ("Apparel For The Shorter Man")
"I went there once during a sale," reveals David Yow. "It was cool, being taller than everyone else. Mind you, a half-price suit still cost \$400. They should name it 'Apparel For The Shorter And Stupider Man!'"
(b) Mr Yow's favourite sign: "Ruben's Baby Factory."
"Ever wanted to know where babies come from?" the singer asks with a grin.
(c) Someone mentions a recent review of the band in an Oklahoma paper which begins like this:
"Eight years ago David Yow invented grunge..."
"Oh yeah," he comments dryly. "There I was in the laboratory in my white coat, trying to find a cure for cancer, when I accidentally stumbled across 'grunge'. I tried to put a stop to it, but it just spread and spread, like an uncontrolled virus. Now, the whole world has been infected."
(d) Driving along Chicago's main gay strip, listening to "Revolver" on the van stereo.
"Don't look now," gasps Duane, "but that guy over there is wearing a body stocking with a bare arse... let's kill him!"
He's joking.
I hope.

5 SCRATCH Acid, the pioneering noise/deliverance band Yow and bassist David Sims formed in their native Texas in the mid-Eighties, before starting The Jesus Lizard in 1987.

"JIM Thirlwell once said of Scratch Acid, 'I really like what you're trying to do,'" says Dave Sims (also known as "Four-Stringed Napoleon", "Old Man Sims" and "The Little General"). "That's about the best backhanded compliment I've ever been paid. The Jesus Lizard? Ah, you know... it's next week's big bandwagon. Everyone get in line, ride it for what it's worth."

6 THAT photo of Yow in the *Maker* last year all beery and lecherous with his tummy sticking out.

THE interview was to celebrate "Liar", the album many thought would catapult the Lizard into the big time, especially when it was followed by the joint Nirvana/Jesus Lizard single. Needless to say, it didn't.
Could The Jesus Lizard be as big as Nirvana if they tried?
"Absolutely impossible," the singer firmly replies. "No way. There's no way there are 7 million people who'd like to buy The Jesus Lizard records. It's not that easy to swallow. I like Nirvana a lot, but they're abrasive pop. Our music is more abrasive and not very substantially pop. I can't sing my way out of a wet paper bag, and people don't want to listen to that. Our songs aren't catchy enough."
"However, because of us being unable to get a gold record, I'm going to win £10, because I have a bet with a journalist about that. So, I win either way - £10, or a lot. And if any Melody Maker readers would like to bet me on that, I'll take them up on that too."



ET comes over all cerebral

7 CAGNEY'S Pub & Disco, a lingerie bar in Chicago's warehouse district.

THIS is where the main interview is supposed to take place, but we're too diverted by (a) continual pitchers of beer, (b) scantily clad waitresses who delight in showing both the Limeys and the Lizard's fresh-faced drummer, Mac, just what they've got, (c) free tacos, (d) other patrons, wearing their Real Serious Men, "American flag and a 2 x 4", expressions, (e) a 70-year-old female barfly, who insists on jiggling her breasts in our faces, and (f) bourbon.
Mac, aka "laughy, The Tallest Elf" and "Bobcat", wins a video, "His Torrid Wife", to take home to the girlfriend. The sleeve to the F***-fest answers the one question on everyone's lips - viz: What makes America work? Answer: hot sex and plenty of it!
NB: When we first meet David Yow, he's sprawled out on the pavement a block down from Cagney's, drinking a bottle of beer, with his belongings scattered around him. It's as auspicious a start as I could have hoped for.



8 A MEXICAN restaurant, late at night.
DAVID Yow is telling us about a review he'd been reading which included a word which meant, roughly, "everything will eventually get better".
"That's certainly something I disagree with," he snorts.
Later, we tell disgusting baby jokes it would be best not to repeat.

9 A SHORT dream recounted, then analysed.

DAVID Yow recounts.
"Britt Walford [ex-Slint, Breeders, Palace Brothers] and I were getting into an argument, and he had his back to the refrigerator and there were these shelves right in front of him and I couldn't really hit him. So I just pressed my fingernail on his nostril and left a mark there. Then I ran away and I was running outside and there were more shelves I had to run underneath. I could hear someone behind me, and I thought it was probably Britt - we'd been at some sort of party at some weird house - trying to coerce me into coming back, but I didn't want to.
"Then I was tired, so I stopped and turned around, and it was Kurt Cobain, who gave me all this really wise-sounding advice on how to deal with Britt."

Duane - aka "The Silver Fox", "Dracula" and "The Half-Woman" - analyses.
"Obviously, Kurt represents the father figure - cos he is a father - and David needs his approval. Britt is from Kentucky, so he represents the wild and primitive man, that bourbon spirit. So him being at a party with David probably represents David fighting himself. And the shelves? That's David's need to organise things and he's aware of that...
"Basically, he just wants to F*** his dad!"

10 RAPEMAN.
THEY were the pivotal noise/outrage/industrial band that David Wm Sims formed briefly with Steve Albini, upon the latter's departure from Big Black.
Ignore the name, search out the records. Rock doesn't come much nastier. On second thoughts, the name is crucial.

11 DAVID Yow's apartment.
IT'S probably the most scrupulously clean apartment I've ever seen. The decor is tasteful, restrained - lots of oak panelling and furnishings. Two antique dressers have pride of place in the dining-room, one of which David has just spent 35 hours restoring. Life goes on beyond tauring (when David reportedly drinks a bottle of vodka a day), y'know?
David's also an accomplished chef. His best dishes are "Whisky Chicken" and "Large Number Of Vegetables Soup", according to Steve Albini (who also rates the Lizard as one of the "last bright embers of rock's dying flame").
When David was 13, he was in a church opera which toured the UK (he used to live on a US army base in Oxfordshire). It's not all debauchery and vomit-stained memories. Mr Yow has also experienced the finer sides of life, like... lust!
"I remember as a child laying on the floor watching 'Bewitched' and feeling this weird tickling sensation and I didn't know what it was," he says. "For years, I had this weird dream about Elizabeth

Montgomery. It would involve her being naked in the school hallway - no pubic hair, smooth like a Barbie doll with no holes - when suddenly onions and rats would start appearing..."
That's enough.

12 A PARKING lot in a leafy park, near Duane and Mr Sims' house.

SEE that river over there, a couple of hundred yards from where everyone's bathing? A dismembered body was found there one morning. See that shelter we're standing in? The other week, a couple of female gangsta's seduced a couple of boys from a rival gang, took them back here and shot them dead. Gang graffiti covers every available surface. Glass litters the ground.
"Do you think there's ever been a drug deal in this parking lot?" asks Mr Yow. Duane (to me, as we're strolling back from photo-shoot): "Have you seen the porn versions of 'ET'? They're called 'Eat Me, Parts One-Three'."

13 DAVID Yow's six favourite "things".

- (i) MURDER
- (ii) A good cue-stick
- (iii) Pussy
- (iv) Nakona boots
- (v) Cooking
- (vi) Everything else.

14 DRIVING past Club 950.

IT was the first place Scratch Acid ever played in Chicago. Urge Overkill supported them, Steve Albini was the promoter. They were also the only people who showed up.
Now, when I go into my local Starbucks coffee shop, even the waitress has heard of them.
She: "Aren't they some kind of big deal around town?"

15 DAVID Yow's arrest record.

(A) DETAILS are sketchy, but it's the only time he's spent the night in jail.
(b) For drunk-driving in Texas. He had two hits of acid in his wallet, which he managed to stuff behind the seat while his hands were cuffed. The cops took him to the jailhouse, breathalysed him (he hadn't been drinking), F***ed him around and then let him go - to walk the eight miles back to his car, only to find his friend had taken off with it.
(c) Last year, in Olympia, Washington. David, David Sims and their T-shirt guy got arrested for drinking in their van in a parking lot. They were fined \$75. Still, as David says, "Everyone's gotta be arrested at least once in their life."
(d) Another time, driving through Virginia David got stopped while wearing a "Big Suck... F***ing" T-shirt. There was a picture of a cop bent over F***ing another cop up the ass, while sucking another cop's cock. The cop who stopped him didn't even bat an eyelid.

16 A HALF-FULL bottle of Maker's Mark (a hallucinogenically-strong Southern bourbon) sitting on my mantelpiece at home. A LEAVING present from Mr Yow.

17 "LASH", the new EP. Out now on Touch & Go.
SORRY I didn't mention it before, but I figured if you weren't won over by now, you never will be. It's F***ing brutal and quite deliciously warped. So buy it. And whatever you do, don't miss their live show when they play here next month. There is no substitute.



David Yow with aged fan



SPIN

DECEMBER

STOLAR TRACKS

BRINGS YOU THE BEST IN CUTTING-EDGE ALTERNATIVE RECORDS EACH MONTH

The Jesus Lizard *Liar* (Touch and Go) The Chicago foursome makes the big-time move with its overall best LP to date. Singer David Yow leads the scorching Lizard in eight splintering songs, adding enough melodic hooks to entice the masses. Still dangerous and even more inviting, the Jesus Lizard has graduated from flat out aggro-noise mongers to full-fledged indie-rock heroes.

STAFF SELECTIONS **HEAVY ROTATION**

The Jesus Lizard *Liar* (Touch and Go). This disc erupts like a call to arms, with the Lizard's patented Chicago sound—scraping guitar, muscle-bound bass, and uncompromisingly loud drums—but it's also thick with pop rhythms. The catchy riffs on "Gladiator" and "Puss" are perfectly woven into the explosive energy, while the slow, heavy "Zachariah" suggests the band has spent more time lately composing songs than flipping off fans. (Fidler)

10 FORTODAY

- As selected by DAVID YOW, THE JESUS LIZARD KING:
- 1 HIPS AND THIGHS WORKOUT Jane Fonda
 - 2 101 DIGITAL SOUND EFFECTS Sounds Of Nature
 - 3 GREATEST HITS Rolf Harris
 - 4 SOME MOTHERS DO 'AVE 'EM Original Soundtrack
 - 5 GREATEST DANCE HITS OF THE 1600s Various Artists
 - 6 BIG LOG Robert Plant
 - 7 (I DON'T HAVE A SEVENTH FAVOURITE RECORD)
 - 8 GREATEST HITS The Partridge Family
 - 9 BAD DAIPER DIRTY Pearl Garden Party
 - 10 LUCY IN THE SKY WITH DIAMONDS William Shatner



ARGH!!!

MELODY MAKER, August 14 1993

oct

Welcome to
 October's
 Leadlines, with
 all the latest
 happening
 people, gear
 and events

Guitar Magazine
October '93



the jesus lizard

on vocals and bass (who were part of the Texas outfit Scratch Acid) and drummer Mac McNeilly has produced one of the most volatile, left-field and namechecked bands in America. Proof enough was Nirvana's invite for them to join them at their recent NYC gig: 'A lot of bands would have paid for that gig. We were really flattered, 'cos they're an important band. They're showing kids the importance of songs in music, and that can only be a good thing.'

For those that missed their live show at Reading, Lash contains four live cuts that prove that at full tilt, Jesus Lizard can flake eyelids

It may be hard when you hear the abrasive riffs of Duane Dennis on Jesus Lizard's latest album *Lash*, to believe that he was taught by a guitarist that now plays with Richard Marx. 'I come from Detroit so there were a lot of session guys from the Motown thing around that kinda helped me out when I was learning. I also had classical lessons for a few years, which led me up to when the post-punk thing started happening. I really liked the kind of guitar playing in bands like Magazine and The Birthday Party, 'cos it wasn't lead and it wasn't rhythm, it was more textural, with interesting chords and sounds.'

Teaming up with Davids Yow and Simms,

without resorting to angst-style histrionics. Their songs may be off the mainstream beam but it would be wrong to assume that they are warped sickos: 'When you write something, there's that excitement you get and you wanna share that with other people. We make a living at it, and we do it for other people to see - that's not a crime. People can label us; I don't know where some of the stuff comes from, and we don't play for it. Like, I still haven't got some glamorous narcotic habit, and people still think we're weird. I wish I had something more profound to say on the subject, but that's just showbiz I guess!'

DS

MAGNET

Records

JESUS LIZARD

Lash

[Touch and Go]

Like an ice-cold drink to relieve you from summer's heat, the Jesus Lizard's new triple CD/triple 7" EP (depending on which format you prefer) is a refreshing blast of convulsive, loud rock mayhem. Two new tunes, "Glamorous" and "Deaf As A Bat," along with four live songs (recorded variously in 1990 and '92)—a reptilian smorgasbord, if you will.



Both of the two new songs continue in the rambunctious style the Jesus Lizard calls its own, a guitar-loaded sucker punch to the gut that still has twinges of its Texas roots peeking around the corners. The live material is a fine example of the non-stop power on which the band has built its rep. Considering frontman David Yow's totally entertaining state of near-perpetual inebriation whenever the band plays, a full-length live album (why not video too?) would also be a welcome addition to the band's catalog—*Live, Drunk and Semi-conscious* would be a good title, especially if you've seen Yow get knocked out, as happens a few times each tour. Makes for a tasty lizard snack to keep you happy until the new album next spring.

—Larry Kay

atomic magazine U-1E 1993

THE JESUS LIZARD - Lash - (Touch & Go)

Another monster from these notorious hipsters of noisy guitar fame. This single features six tracks including two brand new ones. The sleazy rantings of 'Glamorous' & secondly the amphetamine fuelled 'Deaf as a Bat' are as powerful as ever & contain that indescribable element that is The Jesus Lizard.

The other four tracks, 'Ladys Shoes', 'Bloody Mary', 'Monkey Trick' & 'Killer Me Hann' are all live recordings of superb quality & anger giving you the 'feel like you're there' vibe. F**king brilliant!

Sally Purple



REPTILE RIOT

JESUS LIZARD fans caused thousands of pounds worth of damage at the London Highbury Garage last Saturday (September 11). A reinforced steel crash barrier, designed to keep the audience off the stage, was bent out of shape, monitors were smashed when the crowd subsequently invaded the stage, and the mixing desk was badly damaged.

A ceiling section immediately above the stage was also damaged when singer David Yow repeatedly kicked it while being held upside down.

A spokeswoman for the Garage told *The Maker*: "It was a brilliant show. We don't have any problems with the damage. Nobody was hurt.

"We'd definitely have them back again."



The Jesus Lizard Goat

Touch & Go

Anybody expecting "just" another sac (sic) full of aural shrapnel to issue forth from this collective's brawny loins oughta be set straight just a few sec's into track one. "Here Comes Dudley" inverts the Lizard's usual *modus operandi*; instead of everyone clawing up to the front of the mix, there's more than a little furtive lurking in the shadows going on. After a while, the thick, strapping, Bad Company riffs are cleaved by David Yow's distorted mumble, which sounds for my money like Charles Whitman if he'd taken over a cheaply-miked radio station instead of an observation tower. Just as lethal is "Monkey Trick", wherein the spacious, foreboding echo conjures up memories of *Mutiny*-era Birthday Party. 'S funny how the less-graphic approach heightens the tension of the truly horrific stuff churned up here. Of course, if a razor-blade gargle is your game, Yow'll gladly engage you on "Seasick" and "South Mouth", a pair of more typical Lizardskins. The Dramamine-dependent might find *Goat* too rough a beast to saddle up, but the rest of y'all should have a ball. (P.O. Box 25520, Chicago, IL 60625)

ROCKPOOL

David Sprague

THE JESUS LIZARD



WHERE ARE YOU AND HOW DO YOU FEEL?

David Sims: Home, funny
David Yow: I'm on the couch feeling a little rubbery
Duane Denison: On the couch, it's morning. I just swam and now it's time for coffee and hash. I feel good
Mac McNeilly: At home refreshed, relaxed

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE THE ENGLISH?

DS: They consider flour a spice. Cold shower, anyone? Warm beer then? Pip pip
DY: Concisely and with a bunch of funny heavy adjectives

DO YOU BELIEVE IN ASTROLOGY?

MMc: No... do you? You're probably a Capricorn, I can always tell

HOW DO YOU SPEND YOUR SUNDAY AFTERNOONS?

DS: Brushing up on my English cooking: take one pound of flour, unsifted, fry until inedible. Serve cold
DY: Sleeping, or if I've been good... f—ing

WHO IS THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS MEMBER AND WHY?

DS: David Yow is, because it keeps popping out
DY: Mac is certainly, or actually, come to think of it, Duane is, I mean probably Sims or maybe I'm fooling myself, it's me... or it is Mac
DD: David Sims, he sits at his computer making his plans for the 21st Century
MM: David Sims, he's a hurricane

DOES IT JUST POP OUT, OR DO YOU PULL IT OUT?

DS: It just pops out

ARE NIRVANA GRATEFUL FOR YOUR HELP?

DS: The gratitude (craven hope of further favours) is ours
DY: I think so. It's difficult to say because when Kurt called to thank us I couldn't wrestle my way over the piles of money to get to the phone



The Gecko Boys: oaf, elf, Diablo and brainiac

WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU ASKED FOR \$1 MILLION FOR ONE ALBUM?

MMc: They laughed. We laughed. They'll be sorry

DESCRIBE THE ATMOSPHERE FIVE MINUTES BEFORE YOU GO ON STAGE?

DS: Mostly nitrogen, carbon dioxide, oxygen. Who the f— am I, Mr Spock?

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU FELT ROMANTIC?

MMc: On Valentine's Day. We went out in the alley and re-enacted the St Valentine's Day Massacre. Then we had tea

ARE YOU REALLY DEBAUCHED PSYCHOS - OR HAPPILY MARRIED GEEZERS?

DY: We are quarter oaf, quarter Diablo, quarter tallest elf, quarter brainiac

WHAT IS TRULY RELIGIOUS?

DS: Mom, God bless her

DEFINE THE TERM 'SEMINAL'?

DY: Of, relating to, or consisting of seed or semen

FIRST RECORD YOU EVER BOUGHT?

DS: 'Double Vision' - Foreigner
DY: 'Snoopy And The Red Baron's Christmas Album'
DD: 'Rubber Soul' - The Beatles
MMc: 'Little Bit Of Soul' - The Music Explosion

WHO WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO THE NEXT SPLIT SINGLE WITH?

DS: Leonard Cohen
DY: Pearl Bummer? Stone Temple Problem? Alice Inspid? I don't think I want to do another split single

BEST LOOKING BAND IN CHICAGO?

DY: This is not an easy question to answer. I'd rather that you ask me which looks better - a filbert in a turd or a cashew in a turd

FAVOURITE BEER TO BELCH OVER THE CROWD?

DD: Charlemagne Malt Liquor, of course

FAVOURITE BRITISH BANDS?

MMc: Silverfish, Gallon Drunk, Jacob's Mouse, Hair & Skin Trading Company and Sex Gang Children

WILL BEING A MILLIONAIRE SPOIL STEVE ALBINI?

DY: No, leaving him out of the fridge for too long will spoil him

ARE THINGS REALLY BIGGER IN TEXAS?

MMc: They say if you pumped all the hot air and bullshit out, it would be the size of Rhode Island

WHAT'S THE UGLIEST THING YOU'VE EVER SEEN?

DY: Either Jerry Garcia or Lance Turnbow's ass

WHO WOULD YOU LIKE TO COOK DINNER FOR?

DD: A tired, hungry, homeless bum

WHICH MOVIE CHARACTER BEST SUITS YOUR PERSONALITY?

DS: Willie Loman I'm afraid
DY: A cross between The Scarecrow and King Kong
DD: Brooke Shields in *Blue Lagoon*
MMc: Some of Michelle Pfeiffer's roles would suit me just fine

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO JESUS?

DY: It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance, I've heard a lot about you

HOW DO YOU SEE YOUR FUTURE?

DS: 43 shots of Jim Beam and a quart of Charlemagne Malt Ale
DY: With those special glasses they sell at novelty stores