Mp3 Fellaheen - Dispatches From Quarantine



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a mlange of rocknroll, blues, and murky existential wit while betraying a secret pop heart 11 MP3 Songs ROCK: Roots Rock, POP: Power Pop Details: Who the heck is Fellaheen? Well, with the marvels of technology putting multitrack recording at the fingertips of virtually any hack with enough time and spare change, the concept of a "band" undergoes a bit of a reimagining with Fellaheen. Suffice it to say that Fellaheen is either (1) comprised of multiple individual personalities, or (2) an individual comprised of multiple personalities. Here's the skinny: As if life in the new millennium could be any more exciting, now a new, um, old voice howls from the fertile New Jersey wilderness on Fellaheen's DISPATCHES FROM QUARANTINE, released by the small but wiry EGADS Records. As endearing and oblique as its title, DISPATCHES FROM QUARANTINE spews forth from the adamantly anonymous studio amalgam (rumored to be a crusty malcontent locked in a room full of guitars, noisemakers, vintage recording equipment, and a perky mustelid). What's it sound like? Let's say, ahem, that it "...conjures up a philosophically informed mlange of rocknroll, scratchy blues, and murky existential wit while betraying a secret pop heart..." A must for all manic depressives and post-Waitsian malcontents. You've heard of alt-country? Well, this is alt-justoutsidetheegdeoftownbythetrainstation. Existentially, DFQ is a concept album about communication, brokedown and otherwise. Conceptually, DFQ is an existential album about 45 minutes long. If you can spare the time, it's probably one of those albums made to be listened to in one sitting, and that takes repeated listenings to get to the bottom of. Emily really loved it... The songs... "Dispatch 37" - Exposition. Who's calling? Who's listening? Is morning drive-time really the best hour of the day to review the merits of nicotine gum? "Spooky Action at a Distance" - Phase I, or maybe I point V. Exit music for shut-ins... "Junkman" - Need leaders? Getting gamblers instead?* Here's an offer... (*Footnote for obsessives: Stones, "Salt of the Earth") 'Silhouette in Light" - Love in the shadows or, more accurately, love of a shadow... 'Radio Silence" - Just because you're paranoid doesn't mean they're not out to get you... "Dust" - Ah, the unbreakable bond between a boy and his dog. Nothing to do with this song, just...ah... "Supercollider" - Just another one of those songs in which the narrator use particle physics as a metaphor for the longing of a lonely, and somewhat misshapen, heart... "Better than Sleep" - Lisa gave me this phrase eons ago, and I've been screwing around with it ever since., but she's cool with that. Here, it becomes a story song about Otto, Rita, and all that keeps them saving green stamps. "Exit Rosetta" - What goes up, occasionally stays up... "The Last Dream of Francis X. Bushman" - Guy goes into a bar. A train travels north at 67 miles an hour crashes into a barge on the Erie Canal. If a tree grows in a forest, do dogs dream in color? No soap, radio. But the song's as blue as blue can be, with a thesaurus for a heart... "My Machine" - Heavy metal music, but more tin than steel. Also see: Fellaheen - "Busking for Karma", available through CDBaby.com Website: fellaheen.com

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