

# They're Not Like Everybody Else

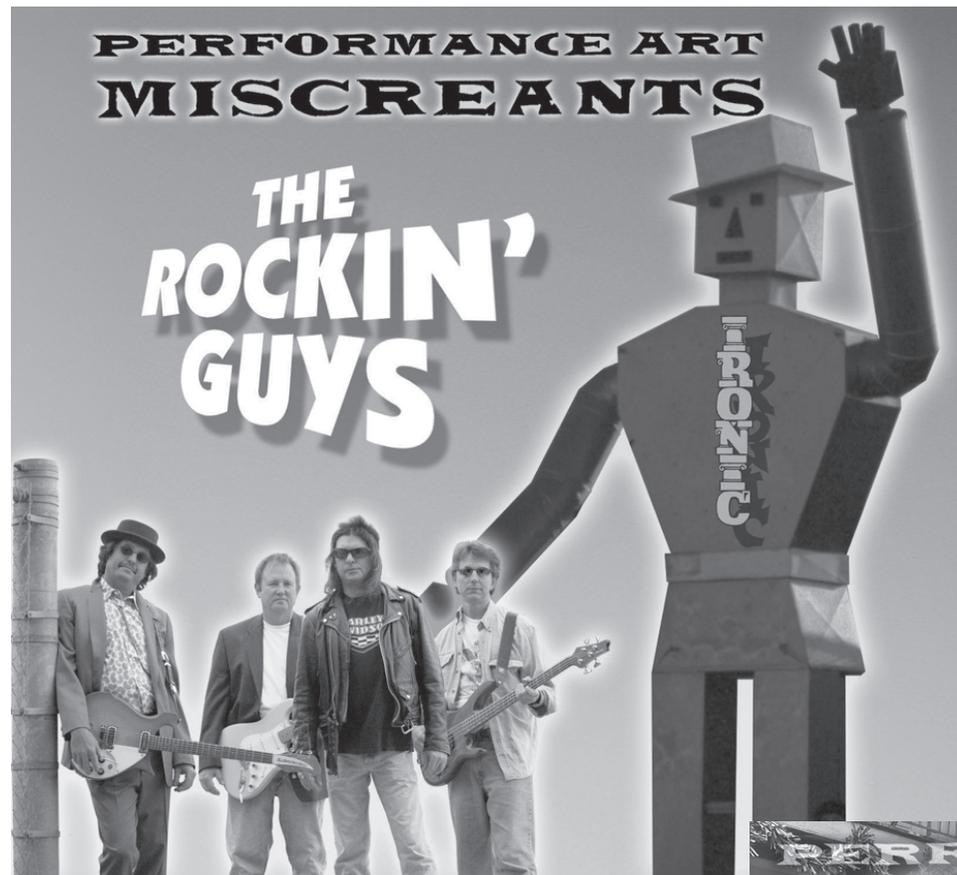
*you got that right!*

by dot.com

The problem you incur with the consolidation of mainstream media, all media including radio, tv and print, is that everyone's trying to be the one identified with the normals. So what do you get when that happens? Easy answer. . . boredom, alcoholism, drug abuse and all time record antidepressant sales. These lifeless clones all review the same movies, the same music and the same old same old politicians and their stale ideas. And more likely than not, all in the same week. Yikes, it's driving me mad, mad i tell you, mad.

Abnormal bands like Rockin' Guys can't get a review, movies like Decadent Evil II would never make the front page and a politician like Ron Paul would be excluded continually, to the point where even conspiracy buffs don't have any dots to connect. Just more paranoia.

But let me tell you what I've learned from all my years of experience with living, the norm ain't all that. Throw in a bag of chips and I still don't want it. I'd rather be looked on as abnormal and listen to bands like the Rockin' Guys. These guys have been plugging away around this town for so long, it's hard to remember a time without them. They have played at all the wrong places, been seen with all the wrong wenches and in spite of this, played Riverfest four times. (Who did you pay off for that, guys?) Along with my free CD for review, they sent me a fact sheet of 19 things I should memorize before



writing this review. Well, okay, but guys, I'm as old as you and I can't remember them after reading them 5 seconds before. So why didn't you just write the review for christ's sake. All kidding aside, the most astonishing fact of the nineteen, was that you played with avant-garde guitar and rake virtuoso Eugene Chadbourne. That was your pinnacle, until now that is.

So here it is, "Miscreants Performance Art," their sixth CD, with their sixth different band line-up. This time around the band features Rockin' Dan, Rockin' Donald, Rockin' Robin and Rockin' Mark and was recorded in January at the Lucky Dog Studios with all the right hired help. Jason Weinheimer recorded and mixed, John Crowley at Loudmouth Studio mastered it and Rockin' Dan and Oleo Mag-

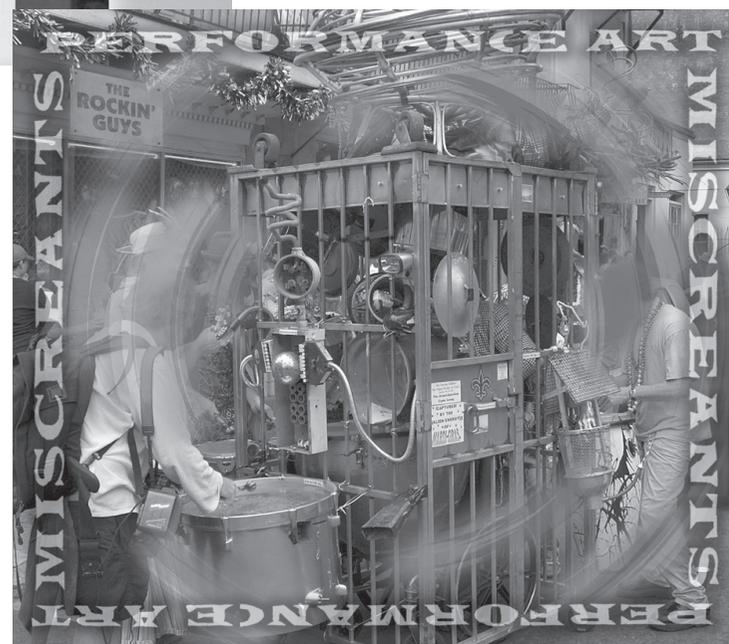
neto produced it for Ironic Productions. (We miss your show Oleo...what the bleep happened over at KABF? Have they no shame?)

Okay, now on to the CD review. The guys gave one of my favorite all time favorite punk songs a try, "Pablo Picasso" by Jonathan Richman (who frequents Arkansas often) Their version sent me back in time, back to the good old

days at the SOB when Drs for Bob got tomatoes thrown at them for this kind of noise. It was one of the greatest nights in Little Rock musical history. And thank you guys for helping me relive those one of a kind times.

They next do "Sylvia Plath" and I can actually dance to it. Hip, hip, hooray. Same with "I'm Not Like Everybody Else." Actually, I think the *Freeep* will steal that title and use it as a mantra. "Pardon Me I've Got Someone to Kill" is beyond awesome. It gave me flashbacks to the fabulous 80s punk noise that made me so happy. What can I say about a song entitled "Can Your Pussy Do the Dog?" or "Sexhouse." Even I'm left without words sufficient enough or degenerate enough to paint this oddly fascinating picture. They even do a Prince song. . . but best of all, they blow the doors off on "Sister Ray." Damn. . .

So thus is defined the role of the Arkansas Free Press. We dare to be funky, we dare to be different and we dare to listen to the Rockin' Guys, as hard as this can be sometimes. They are on Myspace/therockinguys if you need more information. How about a show with Rockin' Guys



and Bloody Hammer?