

Music

The Greatest Album Ever Made



Want Some?

Roxy Blue
(MCA)

by Kirby Ferguson

genius, sheer genius. I have never heard such powerful music. I knew this album would be brilliant the second I saw this cover, a picture of Uncle Sam with his hand on some babe's ass. That's profound. This band dwarfs even the greats like Twisted Sister, Ratt and Dokken.

Want Some? features brilliant songwriting, fantastic singing and amazing guitar playing; Sid "Boogie" Fletcher must play a thousand notes per minute, and that, of course, is the measure of a great guitarist. Roxy Blue's debut is a thunderous, rocking powerhouse.

The band's sound is equally matched by their intelligent lyrics. These are nineties men, folks, and their lyrics reflect it: "Rob the Cradle" is a moving plea

for sex with a minor ("I need it now, I can't wait until you're older"), "Love's Got a Hold on Me" is an anthemic testosterone tribute ("I don't need much of anything, but I need your sex tonight") and "It's So Easy" begins with the rousing cry, "Hey girls, wanna go for a ride?". But love isn't the only subject matter here, no-sir-ee, these guys are politically conscious: "Talk of the Town" is an anti-drug diatribe ("Cocaine/What a shame") and "Nobody Knows" deals with the passing of youth ("But the world keeps spinnin' around and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round"). Not only is *Want Some?* a musical masterpiece, it also has a poet's soul.

Okay, enough of that. There's my spoof, now here's what I really think: this is shit, shit, SHIT! And it's not harmless shit either, Jesus, I wouldn't want kids listening to these sexist assholes. I suggest these guys change their name to "the Sonic Hard-Ons". And the music is nothing but volume, the guitar solos are finger aerobics with no musicality whatsoever and this guy's voice will have yer dog howlin' like it's judgement day. Lord, I've got a headache.