

JIM MEYERS

POOP LIST 2015

WORDS. LYRICS. MUSIC

When meddled masterly and majestically, it's pure magic. EverWhen meddled masterly and majestically, it's pure magic. Every entry on my list was and is influenced by words. Whether spit, spewed spastically via the potent poetry from Courtney Barnett, the talis death trap tales of Craig Finn, or Ryan Adams making me understand and care about a pop star half my age. Words mattered to me more than ever. *That being said, I have no words about **David Bowie**. Other than a sincere thank you, and rest in peace.*

1 Courtney Barnett *Sometimes I Sit and Think and Sometimes I Just Sit*

This thing had the number one spot locked down the first time I heard it. I mentioned the lyrics above but her guitar playing is fierce and that Aussie accent just slays me. Easily my favorite record of the decade maybe even the century.

2 Ryan Adams *1989*

A gorgeous record and so much better than I could have or really should have expected. The arrangements are inventive and intuitive. He delivers the lyrics with such conviction and apathy it's almost impossible to believe he didn't write them. Do your self a favor and get this record.

3 Craig Finn *Faith In The Future*

I've often heard The Hold Steady and Craig Finn compared to Bruce Springsteen, which I have seen some validity to. However, while some are calling this Craig's Nebraska, it sounds to me more like an update on Tom Waits.

4 Twenty One Pilots *Blurryface*

I was blown away by their performance at Boston Calling but figured it was just the sheer spectacle of their show. Imagine the aggression/self doubt of Eminem via Ben Folds, as produced by Scientist, with The Decembrists providing the soundtrack and a taste for power pop bliss that open mouth kisses drum and bass. That's one song.

5 Yo La Tengo *Stuff Like That There*

I think I'm the rare Yo La Tengo fan whose favorite record is Fakebook. This isn't exactly Fakebook 2 but it's close enough for me. My only gripe is there was no download code with the vinyl.

6 Sturgill Simpson *Metamodern Sounds In Country Music*

He sounds like he could have hung with Waylon and Merle but he sings about, "reptile aliens made of light", who "cut you open and pull out all your pain." He may just be the savior of classic outlaw country for those of us who still care about such things.