

プープリスト2016年

GEORGE SCHAFF'S POOP 2016

シャーフジョージ

IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER ランダムな順序で



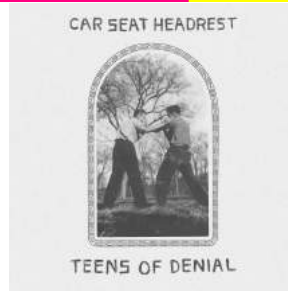
Mourn
Ha, Ha, He.

Barcelonan roots music for (post) punks. Dredges up the past à la Savages, but better. Easy on the overdrive, but the strings get pounded hard. Odd, brave structures. Young, tight, smart rock music. Piss n' vinegar. From 'President Bullshit': "The joke went too far/the joke makes me feel guilty." Yeah tell me about it.



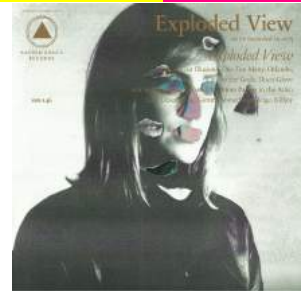
Catholic Girlfriends
Pop John Paul

My favorite Kobe band or my favorite band? Both, proly. Couldn't craft a bad powerpop song if they tried. Isseki's writing is personal and confident. Maki (bass) and Kakusei (drums) are a dream rhythm section. An able and experienced gang of three. Live? LOUD. Give 'em room. (CD/Bandcamp)



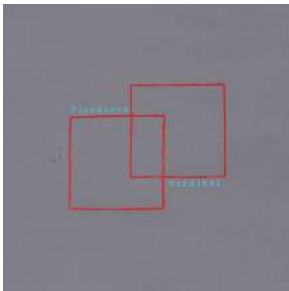
Car Seat Headrest
Teens of Denial

I can be bought and my price is often the effort a songwriter makes to avoid throwaway. It was fun going along for the ride on 'Drunk Drivers'. I'm okay with having this record under my skin at the moment. Continued to grow on me in late '16, early '17. See also live clips (KEXP et al).



Exploded View
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Classic "room" reverb on drums, sublime chanteuse. Someone called this an "artrock fever dream". Not far off actually. Kind of hard to dislike songs that make the world around you look like one big Polaroid color negative transfer. There's a Portishead conection, our spies are telling us.



Pinegrove
Cardinal

Many a long commute to East Osaka was made tolerable by these old souls from...Montclair NJ? Really? Well I'll be. It was the slight whiff of the Jayhawks that first drew me in ('Aphasia'), but I stuck around for their expressive delivery and That Great Otherness that makes a band disintinctive. Let's call it 雰囲気¹, shall we?



DIIV
Is the Is Are

DIIV are Brooklyn youngsters who found a soft spot I didn't know I had, somehow managing to make me nostalgic for high school. I'm hearing the youthful dreampop that you need long hair covering your eyes to completely understand and melodies that recall WLIR's Screamer of the Week. No complaints; my sweet tooth isn't rotten just yet.



Angel Olsen
My Woman

Japan's taught me to despise ranking things best to worst (annoying pastime over here) but gun-to-head, this'd be near the top. If art is meant to arouse memories and emotion, then this is art. Listened on repeat from a passenger seat, Kobe to Okayama and back. I'd have been happy on the highway for days n' days.



Ty Segall
Emotional Mugger

This fella continues to fascinate. I like bands that give me a lot to listen to, layer-wise. I like being challenged to figure out how sounds are achieved. I also like rock music, so, yeah this worked out just fine. Nice balance between groove and effects. In short, just some fresh weird-ass music.

¹ *fu · in · ki*: mood, atmosphere, aura