

NEW SINGLE

WILD SUN

AS 5502
999

PIC BAG AVAILABLE AS A 12" SINGLE (LONG VERSION) WITH 3 TRACKS AVAILABLE AS A CASSETTE SINGLE

999 INFO
147 OXFORD ST.
LONDON W.1.
(Enclose s.a.e.)

ALBION
LONDON
ION 1033

01-734 9072

Drinking Electricity
SUBLIMINAL 7" SUR 001
SUBLIMINAL (Radical Remix) 12" SUR 122
Debut LP OVERLOAD SUR LP 001

Richa
THE BEAT
(3 track) 12" SUR 121

Faith Global
EARTH REPORT
(3 track) 12" SUR 124

SURVIVAL RECORDS 01-560-0940
P.O. Box 337 LONDON W5 4XD

The FARMERS' boys

In one corner we have your intrepid interviewer, Peter Keeley. In the other are four lads collectively known as The Farmers Boys. Baz, Stan, Mark and Frog constitute the group; me the opposition. Seconds away:

"I THINK I NEED HELP"
BY THE FARMERS BOYS ON WAAP RECORDS

*I'm vexed, perplexed,
I'm not the same as I was last night
Before I seemed so certain,
Now, I'm not sure I'm right.
To take advantage of your heart
To make advances, fall apart
You leave me standing at your door
You always leave me wanting more*

*I wake and struggle down the stairs
Doing up my belt
Reflecting over my first meal
I think I need help
To show our intentions
To put in words, emotions
To take into our hands the law
That always leaves me wanting more*

*To show our intentions
To put in words, emotions
To take into our hands the law
That always leaves me wanting more*

Words by Baz
Music by Stan

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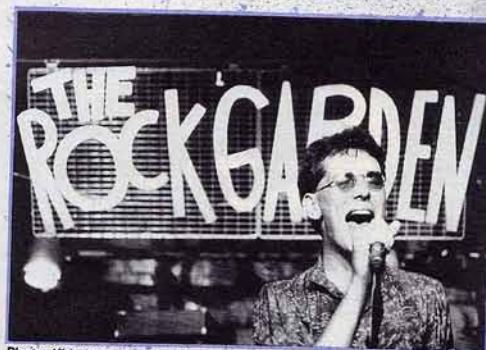


Photo: Kid Brian

Round 1

"You have quite a unique sound. Why is this?"

Frog quickly hits back with "It's bloody obvious", and Mark joins in.

"Because when we started all we could afford to buy was a rhythm box and a cheap Casio. Drummers always get pissed and the only available drummer at the time didn't like our songs".

I concede the first round.

Round 2

"Where do you think you're going from here?"

Mark attacks again. "This is the problem of the contemporary music press (!) They always ask such banal questions. We don't even know where we've been, let alone where we're going".

2-0 to the Farmers Boys.

Round 3

"You've received quite a lot of coverage recently. Why do you think this is?"

This time it's Stan's turn. "We thought 'I Think I Need Help' would sell a maximum of 800 copies. Apparently now we've sold 5,000 copies; it must be fate or something. Everything has fallen into our laps; this is mainly due to three things. The first is The Higsons, secondly Backs Records, who have put a hell of a lot of effort into making sure the single was distributed properly with the aid of all the other indie distributors, and lastly, (but not least) Kid Jensen and John Peel".

Baz: "What's the question?" This gives Round 3 to me, making the score 2-1.

Round 4

"There seem to be a lot of bands beginning to break away from the local circuit. Why do you feel this is?"

Stan responds through a cloud of smoke and beery breath. "The Higsons were the



The Farmers Boys: (L-R) Frog, Mark, Stan and Baz

Photo: I. M. Dafter

first band to get attention and I think this has made it that much easier to be recognised as a band coming from Norwich, and has given people the confidence and determination to get themselves known. Sessions on John Peel for JuJu, Serious Drinking, Us, The Higsons, The Crabs and a forthcoming Popular Voice session shows that there's a degree of talent and spirit never before seen in this local haven of heavy metal pub rockers."

A sensible answer, this must stand at 2-2.

Round 5

"You've had a degree of indie success. How do you see your future indie-wise?"

Baz replies: "I find that more and more I am turning to the excellent vocal works of the great 60's TV crooners and especially Andy Williams. His ability to sing a whole line of a song with no gaps between the words is a great comfort to me. I realise that I am not alone in my crusade for incomprehensible lyrics".

Beyond me, 3-2 to the Farmers Boys.

Round 6

I panic and ask "Why are you called The Farmers Boys?"

Stan lands a punch with "I think that's been answered enough already full stop."

Frog joins in with "It doesn't matter anyway, as long as everybody recognizes the name, and associates it with us. It's not designed to conjure up any image; come to that it wasn't even designed".

Mark delivers a left hook. "We're all just punks really. Everybody's a Farmers Boy in Dereham."

Trail 4-2.

Round 7

This time I don't even get a chance to ask a question before Baz attacks.

"I think I have a propensity for a low key ruralist to enhance the romanticism of my lyrical output. Put in an urban environment I could possibly destroy the very intimation of love and hate."

In steps Stan: "God you're being boring and pretentious, Baz. Shut up and buy me a beer."

After a bad start I win the seventh round, bringing the score to 4-3.

Round 8

The final round. Although tired and despondent my final blow is, "So far you've been obnoxious, facetious, and in my

opinion, boring. Answer that?"

Frog tries. "I find it very difficult to take interviews seriously. Questions like 'What's your favourite colour?' or even 'What direction are you moving in?' just seem terribly irrelevant and very difficult to answer without giggling a lot. I can't honestly believe that people are interested in things like that."

"The Farmers Boys 'happened' for no particular reason and had no specific aim but to play our sort of music. The fact that our songs (and our general attitude) have been well received by people is a fortunate coincidence. The band will continue to move in its own little direction, not regardless of public opinion, but more in spite of it. Giving the people what they want is not really our aim, is it?"

Stan interjects: "Oh Frog, you're just using Rockist quote No. 263."

Frog answers. "I told you it was difficult to take this seriously, I'm sorry if this sounds hostile—I love you all really."

I recover slightly but am then sent reeling by a winding punch in the form of more garbage from Baz.

"I think that The Farmers Boys and their music will have a lasting effect on any listener, whether it be one of total disdain or immense pleasure. We are crucial to modern day agriculture."

Struggling to maintain my upright position, Mark hits hard with, "It's like this, you can either be serious or not serious. Not serious or serious."

As I go out for the count, I hear Stan in the distance saying "It's all up to the punter, MAAAAAN".

I collapse, losing the bout 5-3.

The Farmers Boys win. I defy anyone to beat them on present form.