

ROSCOE FLETCHER

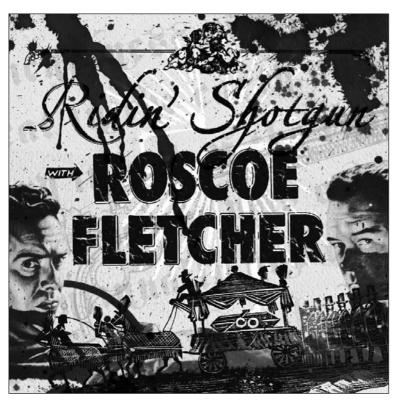
Plays bass, guitar, drums. Tells some bigmouthed stories loaded with cynism and melodramatic twists. Anyway, some sniffs say it's the kind of music shady bars are known for. Others claim it's the kind of sound that makes one throw the hat in the air. And then forget about it. Forget about the hat. Whatever.

Members of Roscoe Fletcher are usually associated with the likes of Brambilla, Tupolev, Grant, Knallkopf and Those Who Survived The Plague.

> www.myspace.com/roscoefletcher > www.med-user.net/malus/roscoe.htm > roscoefletcher@gmx.at

"This band is unique. Roscoe Fletcher. Old buddies, doin' some new stuff. Punkrockers discover Surf. Ballads. Rock'n'Roll. Sloppy waltzes! [...] They're still wild, but with a heart." (Rainer Krispel)

"I was starvin fer some new tunage! AHHHHH thank ya's IM FULL NOW! Luvin yer ass kickin sounds!" (Mr. Spooky Holler)



"Dark, dreary, threatening, perfect [...] being called scary, from you folks, is definitely a compliment!" (Squeezebox Sam)

"Great tunes" (LITTLE MISS RISK)

"Real unique" (Spoiled Humanic Waste)

Roscoe Fletcher's first CD's called "Ridin' Shotgun".

12 songs 'bout lowlifes, missing tourists and certain indiviuals, who had the pleasure to deal with justice, old-testament-style.

Order at www.substance-store.com

Or drop us a line or two and order the CD for 10 €, postage included Werner Kohl, Vogelweidplatz 10–11/2, 1150 Wien, Autriche roscoefletcher@gmx.at

Pressefostos und so auf www.med-user.net/malus/roscoe.htm