

Entertainment Today -
Stebmo Stebmo
Southern Lord

Steve Moore has been around. Jazz musician, transplanted New Yorker, and current face-melter as part of Sunn0))), this man has been living the dream for a number of years. Yet it took him this long to realize, “Hey! I play all these instruments! I should do something with that talent!”

Well he decided to, and this is some pretty amazing stuff. Heavy on the Jazz tip, with some really juicy guitar riffage, the self-titled debut from Stebmo makes Bossa Nova accessible to the kids that thought “Bossa Nova” was a band on tour with Dimmu Borgir. It’s hard to even type while I’m listening to this album because I don’t want to miss a note. I know I can go back to it after I’m done, but it is so enthralling

The one thing I hate about nouveau jazz acts is that they sound NOTHING like Jazz. Jazz existed from 1920-1968, and then it became crap. When Jazz ensembles play coffee shops and Jazz clubs, they play old standards, nothing from Tower of Power has graced these ears in the better part of a decade. But this release has completely 360’d my opinion. Every song makes me pull out the booklet (was that a banjo uke? Distorted piano?? Oboe?), I’m amazed. This album should...no! NEEDS to be on Blue Note, or a label of similar size and breadth. I can’t imagine who on earth wouldn’t think this is the greatest Jazz album to come out in the last twenty years. Fuck this is awesome!

Written by MARK JOHNSTON
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