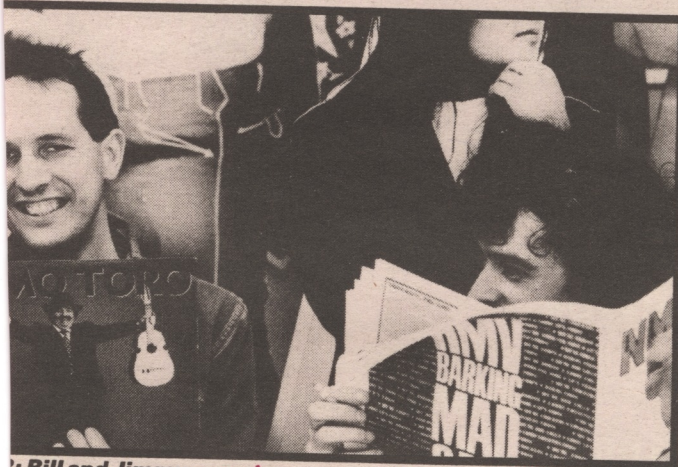


REVIEWED BY BILL DRUMMOND & JIMMY CAULFIELD



PICTURE: RICHARD STANSBIE

another band who've never given a f— about what is happening around them. They just get on and do what they do and they seem to be getting better at it. Attitude matters just as much as the music in most cases.

Bill and Jimmy

1.9.90

the Cocteau Twins have discarded the 'Noddy And Tinkerbell Indulge In Sensual Massage' approach that so exasperated semi-fans like me who always wanted Liz Frazer to get off her ethereal butt and kick vocal ass a little. 'Iceblink Luck' is still a characteristically daft title, but the song has a heart, an engine in there somewhere that

WLF REVIEWS

challenges rather than simpers. Any Radio 1 DJs attempting to have sex to THIS Cocteau Twins disc might find themselves unconscious in the road outside, their condoms dangling off next door's lightbulb.

J: That's quite good for them. It's got something to it.

B: The Cocteau Twins are

COCTEAU TWINS: Iceblink Luck (4AD)

They're back and — thankfully —