



P R E S S U P S ▲

'Kansas', the new single from the **Wolfgang Press**, is the sort of bloodless, repetitive slur of a riff that doesn't happen way too often. So don't ignore it. The vocals are as typically gruff 'n' guttural (but in a very *nice* way, of course) as befits previous Wolfie material, but the crack **rm** indie hit picker team reckon it could be their first to gain them some respectable exposure.

If belly-crawling, desert-dusting slop funk is your thing, this is almost a mutant Talking Heads, then get buying. And if you've got a TV then watch out for the vid, a kooky but supposedly meaningful affair that involves a lot of running around in John F Kennedy masks! Just watch out for them full moons, y'hear?
(TB)

THE WOLFGANG PRESS

'Kansas'

4AD

No spellbindingly fabbo singles this week, just a clutch of 'almost theres', of which this is the biggest thrill. 'Kansas' is big 'n' dusty, a proper boneshaker. Things go corkingly awry on the 12 inch 'Assassination K./Kanserous' mix where 'They've murdered my husband' quotes (from a bloke?!) are backlit by a rather neat line in fuzzed-up 'n' over guitars and a torrid bass tumble. Repetitive and very nearly addictive. Full(ish) marks.