

Biscuithead and the Biscuit Badgers

Staggering away from Biscuithead & the Biscuit Badgers's eponymous debut album, you'd be forgiven for thinking that life, as you know it, has been but a cruel trick of monotones and the mundane. For in a tuba induced whirlwind, Dean Murray and his cohort of Biscuits welcome you into their world. Through disarming wit, jaunty melody and a good dose of irreverence, we are taken on a tour of snapshot moments; from contemplating quitting drinking ('just another double'), to the trauma of hermit crab exoskeleton loss, via Nixon's lack of blunt advice in times of need. The band, aided by marching flexitone, horn, ukulele and kazoo, to name but a few of the plethora of instruments employed, create a strong sense of themselves as light-hearted navigators through the waters of the world and the moments that pique their interests along the way. And herein lies the true attraction of this album: the songs are crafted to focus in on their subjects with a detail of macrocosmic focus and fact, yet still remaining humorously un-tethered to austerity, leaving you happily on the right side of impertinence. But then again, let's not get too ahead of ourselves either.

Olly Cartmell