



DEAD CANARY RECORDS
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GRAFTON - "BLIND HORSE CAMPAIGN"

FOR FANS OF: Mule, Mudhoney, White Stripes, Laughing Hyenas, St. Vitus, Mono Men

"With touring your job is actually to drive for eight hours. The pay is you get to play." Or so says Lou Poster, singer/guitar slinger for Columbus, Ohio chug rockers Grafton. Talk about "getting it." No, not getting it like broad-bedding or some lost 80s flick on 3am USA. Actually, flip to USA at 3am these days and it's mostly infomercials. The whole dank landscape of info-getting and entertainment "options" has mind-melded most into automatons lookin' to get their oil fix and just keep creaking along. Whereas these Grafton boys avoid American idolization, and intrinsically understand the life force equation of making music: gather pals, swallow beer, write songs, tour lots, nurse hangover, repeat when necessary.

Like let's face it -- you can point your index digit at downloading, evil corporate labels, video games, etc. But the situation is the whole old rock band career tract is a mess o' dashed dreams, bad contracts, and icky egos. So as usual, the best idea is to play, work up a fan base, and numero einz -- have a ball with your pals cuz the Grim Reaper's getting antsy and gives fuck all about matching red and white outfits, Vans sponsorships, or industry "buzz".

Yup, death fear, abyss-avoiding -- that dirty lil' secret of nigh on five decades of R'n'R "fun" -- stumbles around Grafton's noise just as sure as the bruised boogie riffs, smashing drums, and punk rock fury of their growing indie infamy. Since their '96 inception as a chopped folk duo through to their bass-adding, foot-stomping '99 engourgement, they've toured throughout the Midwest and east coast. And recently they survived their fourth west coast swing, y'know that area of the country where they pretend to dismiss us heartlanders' hops-swigin' hard rockin' ways, but nonetheless gave Grafton their best reception yet.

Though it does point up a large chunk of Grafton's raison d'rock: having fun. No doubt their vibe is loaded with coal town sludge, hometown boredom, relationship bitching, and general dark clouds with a chance of shit-kicking. But notice that most of the time the boys are laughing as they fuck up the song endings. They genuinely appreciate those 2 guys that returned from the last Morgantown show. And on their latest and greatest, *BLIND HORSE CAMPAIGN* (after 2 singles and a long player), you can separate yourself from the pummeling live blast via a raw but explosive recording that exposes the sturdy hooks in the rocky depths, plus some weird rhythms you didn't expect, did you?

Grafton is smarter than your average flanneled alt rockers, harder workers too. So quit missing them, ditch the sitcom world, and groove to the "getting it" sound of Grafton.

-- Eric Davidson, Columbus, OH

Grafton's loaded up the 1995 Chevy Van and cris-crossed the USA five times to play with the likes of...The Nerves, Electric 6, the Cheeps, Shesus, This Moment in Black History, PW Long, the Cheater Slicks, Easy Action, the Stepbrothers, the Clone Defects, the Demolition Doll Rods, the Demons, Crimson Sweet, the Dirtbombs, Rye Coalition, Geraldine, Them Wranch, the Country Teasers, the New Bomb Turks, the Wild Bunch, the Heroine Sheiks, the Immortal Lee County Killers, the Cherry Valence, the Footstompin' Trio, Jucifer, High on Fire, Modey Lemon, the Lost Sounds, American Death Ray, We March, Bad Wizard, Jeff Evans, the Means and the Bassholes.

PRAISE FOR "BLIND HORSE CAMPAIGN"

"Imagine sludgy Seattle dirges mixed with stompin' Appalachian rawk and you're on the right path. Some Motorhead, some Sympathy for the Record Industry, some violently repressed indie-rock melodies and a whole mess of catchy riffs and Lou Poster's drill Sgt. vocals come together in Grafton's sound to offer songs that are hooky and melodic almost in spite of themselves."

-Karen E. Graves, *Swizzle-Stick*

"(Grafton) hopped off the rock-duo bandwagon just when everyone else started climbing on. Their new Blind Horse Campaign (Dead Canary) has a huge, heavy sound that any five-piece might envy."

-Monica Kendrick, *Chicago Reader*

"Music has rarely been this good since Willie, Waylon and the boys kicked Nashville in the balls, or since The Sex Pistols imploded in hippy town. Grafton are real honest-to-God working class country punks who will put a boot in your ass if you ain't having a good time!"

-Tim Murr, *Sponic*

"Grafton *kicks ass*, zo simpel is het eigenlijk."

-Nanne Tepper, *OOR*

GRAFTON "Blind Horse Campaign"

DCR002 - CD Release 04/03
DCR002 - 12" Release 02/04



1. I've Been Lookin'
2. Sinker
3. Pour Like It Rains
4. Sumbitch
5. The Day They Ran Us Out Of Town
6. The Captain and Big Muskie
7. Down The Road
8. Slowpoke
9. Visible Signs
10. Fine, Good, Go
11. Lord Baltimore

Lou Poster - guitar, vocals. Donovan Roth - bass, guitar on #6.
Jason McKiernan - drums

Chris Burgett - piano on #6

Recorded by Jon Chinn (New Bomb Turks, Bassholes, The Sun)
at Workbook Studio



NOTES: Grafton's second full-length, following 2001's self-titled debut on Derailleur Records. Grafton is based out of Columbus Ohio, despite the consistent misnomer that they're from West Virginia. Design by Art Chantry and Jamie Sheehan. Grafton is online at www.cringe.com/grafton.

300 dpi photo and cover scan available at www.deadcanaryrecords.com