



Paul de Jong

YOU FUCKEN SUCKER

TRR298 LP



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TRR298 CD



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ARTIST: Paul de Jong
TITLE: You Fucken Sucker
CATALOG: TRR298
RELEASE DATE: April 6, 2018
FORMAT: CD / LP / Digital
UPC CD: 656605329826
UPC LP: 656605329819
BOX LOT: CD: 35 / **LP:** 50
TERRITORY RESTRICTIONS: NONE
VINYL IS NON-RETURNABLE

TRACK LISTING

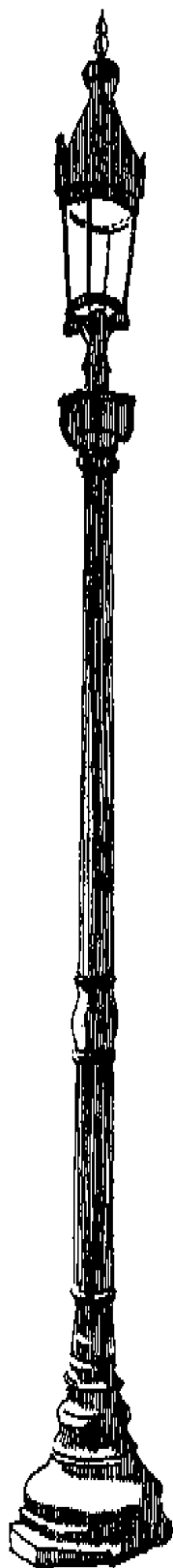
1. Embowelment (2:49)
2. It's Only About Sex (3:50)
3. Doings (0:37)
4. Dimples (2:29)
5. The Wind (1:16)
6. Almost Doomed (0:27)
7. Doomed (2:57)
8. Pipe Dream (4:33)
9. You Fucken Sucker (2:48)
10. Wavehoven (8:15)
11. Goor (1:18)
12. The Jar Bell (5:14)
13. Johnny No Cash (1:46)
14. Breaking Up (7:22)

SALES POINTS

- The new album from acclaimed composer and cofounder of beloved experimental collage-pop duo,

THE BOOKS

- RIYL: THE BOOKS, ENO + BYRNE



BIO

As a society, we know that we are overwhelmed – consumed by hyper-stimulation, and frustrated by what often feels like an exhaustive barrage of external forces. For **Paul de Jong** – cofounder of beloved collage-pop eccentrics, **the Books** – that societal frustration was compounded by a series of unexpected and frightening personal turns. In his new album, *You Fucken Sucker*, Paul returns to his musical teens in an uncompromising manner, and with an overwhelming statement for the present. De Jong serves us with an uncanny (and sometimes uncomfortable) reflection of our collective mental excess.

Presented in the exact sequence in which it was conceived, *You Fucken Sucker* charts a grueling and complicated time span in de Jong's life. Over the course of its 14 tracks – which range in length from 15 seconds to nearly 10 minutes – we hear complex tapestries of acoustic and electronic instrumentation submit to waves of unhinged screaming; found-sound assemblage seamlessly incorporating subtle R&B rhythms; Freudian funk; lo-fi prog-metal; and vast synth patch orchestration adding unexpected textures and tension to the whole spectacular mess.

Like much of Paul de Jong's work, *You Fucken Sucker* is a genre unto itself, overflowing with innovative exploration of sounds and senses. Unlike his previous work, it is an unvarnished exposition of anger, frustration, misery and confusion. Perhaps most vitally, it is an opportunity for the rest of us to experience the kind of communal emotional purge more typical of his roots; pre-Internet basement punk rock shows – unafraid of being afraid.



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