

THE THIN MAN

SPECTRES

Release date: June 17, 2008

The fourth album from Chicago's The Thin Man, **Spectres** spins twilight tales of dusty lovers, drunks, madmen and gendarmes. From a nod to Motown and Neil Young featuring the dulcet tones of Ms. **Edith Frost**, **Spectres** jukes into horn-drenched blues and can-cans noisily straight to the heart of Paris. Did we mention accordions? The wistful "Don't Look Back", will have you slow-dancing in your swivel chair and "Polar Bears and Lollipops" is an upbeat toe-tapper: think floating nooses and singing in the bath. As the band explores a kaleidoscopic range of influences, a vibrant axial personality holds the songs on course and ties them all together as a unified whole.

The members of The Thin Man have been playing together for 5 years. Delusions of grandeur, hatred and egomania have led to only a handful of scuffles, resulting in relatively few injuries. From this they have emerged as a bloody good band—tight, fluid, brawny. They are eager to tour to promote the new record which they are confident is their best work to date.



<http://www.thinmansongs.com>

Praise for The Thin Man:

Greasy Heart (2005):

...Narrative tunes that balance eloquent melancholy with sly drollery and barbed wit. The new disc has a junk-shop goth aesthetic and a wagonload of skewed carnival sounds, but it also draws on the anglicized R & B and country of fellow Englishmen like Ian Dury, Graham Parker, and Wreckless Eric. – Bob Mehr, *Chicago Reader*

The Thin Man have widened their appeal, and while the general indie snob rule equates accessibility with a lack of artistic merit, it just simply isn't the case here. A superior album in almost every respect. – *beattheindiedrum.com*

Rockin, rollickin' unlabellable stuff that takes Tom Waits' music and funnels it through the Strokes, as sung by Nick Cave. Or just imagine Gogol Bordello if it weren't so retarded. – *readjunk.com*

"An Undertaker Muses..." selected as one of the "20 Essential Downloads," – *Spin*, December 2006.

H.M.S. Mondegreen (2003):

Greenrod's songwriting is impeccable and catchy as all hell. The music reminds you of walking down dirty streets at night; a soundtrack of toughness. But The Thin Man's albums also have lots of humor and fun word play. There is nothing cliché going on at any moment. Greenrod is like a dark folk version of My Bloody Valentine's Kevin Shields. – *uncommonfolk.com*

Every once in a while, an album comes along that creates such a distinct atmosphere, saturated in and of its own world, that it almost seems to live a life of its own. It is at that point that I marvel at what sounds can create. The Thin Man is cool like that. – *nowwave.com*