
The 80s Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Posted by evilC - 26-06-2008 11:26

This is a public information film.

...Errr, post.

I'm given to believe that youngsters were rather fond of The 80s Matchbox B-Line Disaster a few years ago. Well, if anyone here still likes them, they may be interested to know that they are playing a gig in the *ahem* 'intimate' confines of The Railway Inn, in Winchester in a few weeks time.

I'll have to look into this, but I just thought I'd mention it, like.

Re:The 80s Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Posted by Izbušen dana Ples - 26-06-2008 11:29

Are you in them, evil?

Re:The 80s Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Posted by evilC - 26-06-2008 11:36

Izbušen dana Ples wrote:

Are you in them, evil?

No.

Are they the kind of thing I'd like, then? I haven't even heard them, to the best of my knowledge.

:-S

Re:The 80s Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Posted by Rinoceronte Mentaverde - 26-06-2008 11:43

I keep bumping into Guy McKnight in the street. He lives nearby. Lovely fellow. Very calm, very zen, nothing like the snarling maniac he is onstage.

Basically they got dropped by the label, lost a member, and are currently regrouping and testing out new material (and new members) with smallish gigs.

Re:The 80s Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Posted by Fatter Hipper - 26-06-2008 17:28

Best thing I saw at Leeds Festival 2002. I hadn't got a clue who they were and was terrified/enthralled by them. Guy McKnight looked really pale and threw up everywhere during the gig, which I took to be drugs related. Apparently he was just nervous.

"All you people can come to my home" from the last song on their debut album is the creepiest line ever.

Re:The 80s Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Posted by Nishlord - 27-06-2008 14:13

I got pissed on their tour bus a few years ago. Very nice lads.
