

foxy digitalis

online music magazine and proponent of proper booth plurality

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Artist: Boom Pam

Album: Boom Pam

Label: [Essay](#)

Rating: *★★★★★★★★*

Let me set the scene for you. Four guys are sitting around in a Tel Aviv apartment, talking about music and drinking shot after shot of whatever it is they drink. They're discussing music and politics, arguing over whether or not The Rolling Stones stole from The Beatles who possibly stole from The Beach Boys and their love of Tel Aviv night clubs and Bush's stance on Israel and after a few bottles- the mood just gets depressing and obscure. So in hopes of cheering themselves up, they decide to "kick out the jams" and end up writing twelve songs that sum up their collective beings.

Maybe it really didn't go down like that but you still got to wonder how this hodge-podge came together, not just cause it's so different but because it's so good. Combine a classic surf rock sound with Mediterranean influenced riffs and dance hall rhythms and throw in a tuba and some "Hey!!!'s" for good fun. Most of their songs are instrumentals with the exceptions being "Otto Chiconi" - a song about a donkey - and "Let Me Touch" - you get the picture. The disc is rounded out by "Love Song," a slow classic of "old country" artistry.

At this point your wondering whether to take this band seriously and let me assure that stereotypes were brought to the forefront of my mind too, it's only natural. With that said it would be foolish to take their out-of-bounds sound lightly as their craftsmanship and composition speak for itself. - **Sam Farries**