CHEMICAL IMBALANCE
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"Biting off more than we can chew"
FREE VINYL E.P.
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inside:
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Harvey Pekar
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Matt Howarth
the June Brides
Psycho Daisies
Minimum Wage

#4
$2.50
The Psycho Daisies. I don't know if they're in league with any other American bands. And there's no Miami Sound that they can be pegged down by. The Psycho Daisies are more in league with those great bands half the world away in Australia like the New Christs, the Scientists, and Wimple Winch. They are heavily into rock and roll, and besides sex and pot, it's probably their sole reason for existing. I'm talking Jimmy Page, not Peter Frampton, dude. Formerly Charlie Fickett's Eggs, the Psychos in any of their incarnations have never really disappointed, no matter how jumbled—out they might have been. I don't know how much they deserve it, but they don't have a good reputation. But neither does Johnny Thunders, ya know? Today, the Psychos are 'straight,' and they have no bass player or drummer, but they still exist. Dave Frohneider ('purple gecko') and John Salton (feedback) have been jamming together with a drum machine (?!) and the band is as hot, they have as great songs, as they ever have had. They oughta get signed by a 'major independent' label tomorrow, but I guess they're not as good as Dancing Hoods. They're more serious than they ever have been, and all they really want to do is 'put out a record that's as good as 'Morrison Hotel'.

Please Don't Eat the Psycho Daisies

HA KEV

Keep Rockin' PRO

with Charlie for a couple of years each, and he put out two singles first, and they broke up. Charlie wanted to put a band together. And I think he wanted to play guitar. Around 1985 Dave and I both bought a guitar, and we got sick of playing piano guitar, it was all the on the backs and guitar solos. Charlie talked me first into coming back and playing guitar. I was first on the band, then we grabbed (John) Stubbins and I told them to agree to let Dave join.

Dave: You see, by the end of the Seventies, blues guitar was very unimportant. The simple, soulful feel of the blues was being doused to Van Halen technicalities. The simple one chord blues that touched your heart, the Howlin' Wolf simplicity, was gone. It was all power and technorock.

C.I.: Why is the song of the early Punk stuff, there were times when Dave and I just listened to reggae. We didn't want to hear rock and roll. In '75 we were listening to the Stooges and the MC5, and no one in Miami would play with us because of it. It was disco city back then. It was even unheard of for a band to play live. There were just big disco with piped-in music. First
bands to play original music down here were the Girls, which I was in, Dave was in the Weasels, there were the Cichlids, and that's it. ...So Charlie kept telling me that people do wanna hear guitar, and we were doing sort of the same thing that the Dream Syndicate were doing out in L.A. It was the same time, but we were here in Miami, and doing fifty million gigs before we were noticed. They did like one gig and got written up by Byron Coley, and became instant stars. ...Although we have nothing against Byron, he was a big pusher of Psycho Daisies right at the very beginning. We went right up to New York to do our first tour right at the same time that the Dream Syndicate put out their e.p. and went up to do their first gig in New York. It was a revelation to me and Dave. They opened up with 'Let It Rain' by Eric Clapton, did 'Season Of The Witch' for a half hour.

Dave: Just shit that we were so used to doing, and everyone was going gaga over it and we were like 'Shit, we've been doing that for decades!'. But it was a revelation to see people accept that.

John: So anyway, Dave and I kept writing together, and Charlie got a big ego and got signed to Twin/Tone.

C.I.: But you had gigs as the Psycho Daisies before you left the Eggs, right?

John: Yeah. We had songs that we needed an outlet for. It was Charlie Pickett and the Eggs, right? If it was the Eggs, we'd probably still be together, who knows? Dave and I were starting to take over the band.

Dave: We were writing all the material. I sang half the songs. So I didn't want to be his egg. If anything, he was my egg.

Whatever people do to themselves should be their choice. Anyone who's not a minor should be allowed to do drugs. It should be their own decision. If drugs were legalised, they wouldn't be so expensive and the government wouldn't be making so much money off of them....The crafty politicians who say they're fighting it are actually raising the price of it so they can get the most money out of it, that's all. They're just scammers, they're in there with the heroin mafia. People are in pain, and they will kill steal, whatever to do drugs, to alleviate their pain, I believe they should be allowed to. Even though right now I want to be as straight as possible, I believe that.

C.I.: What really matters, is who your favorite member of the Partridge Family is...

Dave: Mine changes from day to day, actually, but today my favorite member definitely would be David Cassidy.

John: Mine today is Danny, the bass player. C.I.: Poor Danny Partridge. He's been having real trouble getting a job lately.

Dave: Hey, we'll employ him if Danny's reading this and he needs a job, hey any time. Look us up. Bring that old Guild bass that you used to fake on out of the closet.

......Fuck this town. Fuck this state. They could make this state and I wouldn't cry.

John: Yeah. We've only played here twice in the last year....

If'n ya read this little piece and yer local record store doesn't carry the Psycho Daisies' '7-song 12", send yer mere FIVE BUCKS to Sublapse Rec.'s at POB 404825 Brkln, NY 11240.....If yer even more interested and ya wants ta speak 'em in flesh or in voice, contact John at (305) 576 8919 or write 235 NE 25 st Miami, FL 33137.