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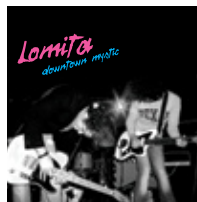
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LOMITA

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DOWNTOWN MYSTIC (Aug. 2007 on Indirect) (bold = focus tracks)

1. Garbage Man (4:03)
2. **Broken Boy** (4:39)
3. **Leaves in Summer** (5:06)
4. Pictures and a Postcard (6:31)
5. **Inspiration** (4:56)
6. Trigger Happy Tongues (3:35)
7. **She's Got Me** (4:55)
8. Foolish (4:44)
9. Empty Spaces (4:25)
10. Believe Me (2:45)

It's daunting to describe a band who does everything and anything it wants to – kissing your girlfriend's collarbone before coming to your rescue in a streetfight.

Following the bootheels of the re-release of their debut album, **Stress Echo** (Aug. 2006, Indirect), Lomita maintains their trademark diversity on the already critically-respected new release, **Downtown Mystic** (Aug. 2007, Indirect) but forges ahead to recklessly embellish pop music with their own convictions – incorporating funk-ed-out sex-jams, psychedelic mindfields, noise symphonies, and punk swagger into a luscious pop sound recalling those of The Church **Star Fish**, Tom Petty **You're Gonna Get It**, Fleetwood Mac **Rumours**, Zombies **Odyssey and Oracle**, and Sonic Youth **Goo**.

"We throw a wide range of influences into the mix and that makes us hard to define" primary vocalist Ray Jackson said. "All of our styles can coexist to form a cohesive sound and people either connect with it or get confused by it."

Owning a professional studio, the Lomita Opry House, the band has been able to afford month upon month of experimenting and recording to craft a headphone-worthy record from start to finish, recalling the no-filler, no-bullshit craft of classic album making.

"There's a reason things sound wrong. We wrote the most straight-ahead pop tunes and then put our own touch on them. We'd shatter songs and then try bringing them back together," Peroux said. "There's tons of layers in the tracks that are hard to hear on first listen as well as a conscious sonic transition between songs."

Lomita's instrumentation is as diverse as their influences; the band employs a musician's wet-dream of guitars, a complex city of effects pedals, several electric pianos, bass, drums, and even accapella intonations. In the capable hands of some of the finest young musicians, the sounds created are beautifully thick, haunting, intense, soulful, and ecstatic all at the same time.

All of their talents and creative energies collide at their most arrestingly powerful points during the live shows. There are few bands that know equally well how to incite a feverish dance riot, drown the crowd in whisky tears, as well as unleash an orgy of instrumental feedback breakdowns.

For this reason, legends like Alejandro Escovedo and James McMurtry as well as upcomers like The Ponys have invited the band to share the stage – watching Lomita take over the show with a sense of honest inevitability, turning heads and making believers out of the jaded indie rock scenes.

SELECTED PRESS

"Austin's best-kept secret."
– *Raoul Hernandez, Austin Chronicle*

"Their tattered hymnal, assembled from booze-driven love sonnets, after-hours sweat-dance strip shows, desert wasteland lullabies, and psychosis-infused noise train wrecks creates an experience so succulent that sin and salvation are no longer distinctly separable."
– *Hezekiah Washington, Austin Independent*

"One of the most interesting mash-up sounds incorporating lonesome country, dirty-diesel rock, psychedelic shoegaze, and whatever else these boys decide to (almost literally) bust over your head... If you ever wanted to know what it feels like to drive a ragged motorcycle off a cliff, this is probably as close as you can get."
– *Santiago Capra, Austin Music Magazine*

"Lomita's hunger for multiple genre num-nums caused them to create music that combines ambient tones with pseudo-psychedelia and pedal- and lap steel-aided riffs, which give the band a twanged-out indie rock flavor. Think of the band as a darker version of Pavement."
– *Simon McCormack, Albuquerque Alibi*

"A sound that swings wildly from Big Star-evoking powerpop to reverb-drenched space exploration to sinister trash punk, sometimes within the same song."
– *Sean O'Neal, The Onion*

"Raw, unpredictable, and penetrating – Lomita comes on stronger, like every brain-cell damaging Texas music tradition: narcotic cosmic country, the 13th Floor Elevators' incensing garage-bred psychedelia, and Trance Syndicate's equally scintillant and somnolent tones and rhythms."
– *Austin Powell, The Austin Chronicle*

"You can tell this band is trying to do something new – they are the kind of band that can change direction on a dime and is a bottomless well of talent."
– *Chicago Music Reader*

"Blowing up as we speak. *Downtown Mystic* deserves to be dug deeply."
– *Chris Gray, Austin Chronicle*

"Downtown Mystic blends a variety of sounds into one potent, enjoyable record. The rock-heavy album is among the strongest local releases this year."
– *Patrick Caldwell, The Daily Texan*

"The band constructs songs in a way that ignores, and sometimes breaks, traditional genre. Hints of indie rock like Slowdive and Sonic Youth, the 1970s-style pop rock of Big Star, and the country-rock of yesterday flood listeners' eardrums all at once, making Lomita a most intriguing listen."
– *Franklin Morris, Study Breaks magazine*