

STUPID STUPID STUPID & STEVE

BRASSED UP PUNK THAT IMPROVES WITH ALCOHOL

Brassed-up punk revolutionaries fighting the good fight against common sense, decency and po-faced miserablism. Six crusaders standing up for the right to drink too much, flail about to loud music and fall over. The nicest, politest children a parent could ever wish for, led astray by the siren-call of three chords and impractical haircuts. Not a ska band. We are all these things, and so much more. We are Stupid, Stupid, Stupid And Steve.

Stupid, Stupid, Stupid And Steve are a force of nature - a tribute to procrastination and wasted talent which will serve as an inspiration for generations to come. Hailing from the mean streets of Leamington Spa, this ragtag bunch of miscreants and ne'er-do-wells have been meting out brassed-up punk justice across the country since October 2004, when a chance encounter in a crowded bar resulted in the final piece of the Stupid puzzle being slotted into place. Two EPs and countless legendary live performances later, your six intrepid idiots continue in their quest to bring a smile to your face and a ringing to your ears.

No genre is too obscure, no icon too sacrosanct to be stomped upon and assimilated into the Stupid Sound. Gasp as Jazz and Swing are molested in the back of a van to produce the howling 'Wolfman'! Marvel at the brazen disrespect afforded rockabilly by 'Good To Talk'! For the sake of all that is decent, avert your eyes from the mariachi-blues-hardcore threeway that is 'Hollywood Hot Tubs'!! Trade in your haircut and sign up, soldier, because if you're not with them, then you're standing between them and the bar.

Lucky Tom : Lead Vocals



Sam Robson : Drums



W Johnathon Harmless : Guitars / Vocals



Papa Sis : Trumpet / Harmonica / Vocals



Matt Triangle : Trombone / Vocals



Chris Moore : Bass / Vocals

