



Youngfuck

Yups! Their name does suggest they're some noisy, filthy punk rock band from back in the day when that was all the rage, however that isn't in any bit the case. In fact you couldn't come much further from the truth.

This Gothenburg three-piece makes cool and sophisticated shoegaze pop, and fans of bands such as The Sunny Street, Au Revoir Simone, Secret Shine, The Snowdrops,, Slowdive, Burning Hearts or Days are sure to be enchanted. Their songs constitute four-minute pieces of perfection: heartbeat drums, a steady pace, sweet and pure female vocals, guitars to die for - all wrapped in the most beautiful dream ever.

Imagine you're in an aeroplane. The constant noise from the engines, the dull and claustrophobic environment. A glance through the oval window, the tiny crystals of ice around it, the clear blue skies, the cotton ball clouds and the diluted rays of solar warmth. Suddenly the plane has disappeared and you're floating freely in the crisp atmosphere. Your lungs fill with chilly peppermint air, and you fly. You spread your arms and you fly, like a majestic bird. That's where Youngfuck takes you - to the sheer beauty of it all.

The songs on this 7" are little masterpieces. Black Tulips is a precious pearl that should be handled with utmost care, and so is 204,7. Singer Miralda used to be in the twee pop group Second-Hand Furniture, and although she had a fantastic expression already back then, this is something altogether different. Listening to these songs it becomes evident that her voice has developed into that of an angelic creature - and there's no doubt that Youngfuck can take you to heaven.

Sweden's done it again!



1024 - YOUNGFUCK
BLACK TULIPS
204,7

POPKIDS OF THE WORLD UNITE!
contact@cloudberryrecords.com
cloudberryrecords.com
myspace.com/cloudberryrecords



www.myspace.com/youngfuckband