

# Stones' Tattoo You

Rolling Stones TATTOO YOU

by Michael Brennan

**Tattoo You**, the Rolling Stones' latest release, is solid but it testifies to the fact that the Stones are no longer one of the significant rock bands of today. Great rock and roll must be strong musically but it also has to say something and **Tattoo You** (in fact most of the recent Stones material) just doesn't.

Still, the album is very good by any pop standards and deserves a serious listen. In fact, it's rather exciting in its use of black pop-jazz styles and its loose, chunky rhythms. All of side two and "Slave" on side one have a direct source oint in the slower ballads of Detroit's Motown sound. The Stones' numbers are rougher, of course, pbut they have that light, moving pulse with Mick Jagger singing extensively in falsetto. "Slave," basically an instrumental, has a wonderfully seductive beat and great solos; especially the tenor sax work, "Waiting on a Friend," which has a calypso rhythm that moves well and the piano fills are just right. It's refreshing to hear the Stones trying such new sounds and accents and playing them with liveliness and originality.

The rock numbers stand up even better. They're similar in sound to the **Some Girls** lp, yet the changes and melodies sound new and alive. The band plays as well together here as they have at any time in the past. Charlie Watts' driving snare drum pushes the sax onward on the final bars of "Neighbours" and confirms the Stones' power as one of the tightest units in rock and roll.

More than being merely pleasing, however, an artistic work must make some sort of an honest and revealing statement, if it is to have any lasting worth. This is just where **Tattoo you** falls down. Nowhere are there any obsessive hatreds, failings, revenges, or confident realizations exposed. Nothing definite is ever said; nothing of any depth, sincerity, or anything as jubilantly humorous as the early Stones often were. Mick Jagger seems to have found it quite comfortable writing meaningless tongue-in-cheek mockeries and half-serious love songs that become tiring and turgid. His arrogance has become mere image making instead of something individual like the feminism of the Pre-Chrissie Hynde. Just when are the real Rolling Stones going to come out?

It becomes somewhat wearying to take much of the Rolling Stones' projected punk arrogance when it has no depth or lasting value at all. The rebellion of the Clash or Johnny Rotten and the Sex Pistols was an explosion of energy and life that today's Stones cannot seem to muster.

# CRAWOOD MOVIES

Tuesday, Sept. 22:



Winner of 8 Academy Awards  
Everywhere!

Wednesday, Sept. 23:

## raging bull

join us at the  
**CRAWOOD**  
MONDAY NIGHT  
FOOTBALL

COLES the book people!

# 10% OFF

## ALL DICTIONARIES

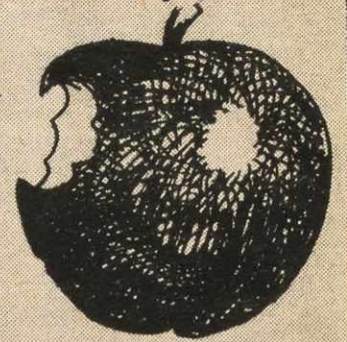
Sale ends September 30, 1981

# COLES

the book people!

SIMPSONS MALL    BEDFORD CENTRE  
MARITIME CENTRE    MIC MAC MALL

Fall  
Opening  
Specials



O'Brien's  
Pharmacy  
6199  
Coburg Road

Hilroy Exercise Books package of 4	99c
Hilroy Refills 250 sheets	1.69
Typewriter pads	79c
Steno notebooks	66c
Coil Exercise books	1.29
Crest toothpaste 150 ml	1.69
Gillette Trac II blades (5's)	1.49
Rightguard stick deodorant	1.69
Dry Idea deodorant	1.69
Gillette Foamy 300 ml	1.89

Enter O'Brien's \$50.00 worth of your favorite records content, when you purchase the 100 ml size of Colgate Toothpaste at our low price of \$1.59.