



Bob Log III

„Hello, I'm Bob Log the third and this is my guitar !“
Der Mann mit dem Helm ist wieder in Europa unterwegs und sein „Shit“ ist -wie sollte man es anders erwarten – perfekt! Generationen junger Musiker und hunderte von One-Man Bands versuchten wie er zu klingen, Generationen junger Frauen saßen auf seinem Schoss und selbst Tom Waits will sein wie er! Der Gran Senior aller One-Man-Bands, der einzigartigste Slidegitarrist aller Zeiten mit seinem unwiderstehlichen **Delta Blues-Trash**.

Crunchy, bluesy, manchmal sogar ein bisschen Rockabilly in AC/DC und Technobeat (?) Manier. Immer gut gekleidet in einem massgeschneiderten, hautengen Anzug wie ihn Männer tragen die als menschliche Kanonenkugel in Stuntshows auftreten. Die Vocals immer mit verspultem Unterton durch einen im Helm eingebauten Telefonhörer gesungen und das Tempo oft angezogen, so brettert Bob Log III mit Bassdrum, seiner Archtop Gitarre, scheppernden Percussion Sounds und unverwechselbaren Charme durch seine Songs. Dabei klingt er wie eine komplette Band mit zwei Schlagzeugern, drei Gitarristen.

Nach drei Alben auf Fat Possum Records und dem fantastischen 4.Album "My Shit Is Perfect" auf Voodoo Rhythm-Records, diversen Singles und DVDs, erschienen im April 2016 gleich ZWEI neue Alben: "**Guitar Party Power**" und "**Bump or Meow**" (Bloat Records). Seit dem ist Bob fast ohne Pause, weltweit auf Tour.

Bob Log III auf Tour heisst in der Regel, weit mehr als 150 Konzerte im Jahr, mehr als 30 Länder die er beglückt.

Für Bob Log III, der aus Arizona /USA stammt und in Melbourne/Australien ansässig ist, gibt es keine Pausen. **Er ist eine personifizierte, nicht aufzuhaltende Slide Guitar Dance Party mit viel Schweiß, viel Spaß, Luftballons und manchmal auch mit einem Schlauchboot auf der Bühne.** Ob in China, Australien, Japan, Mexico, Nord-Amerika, Island, Alaska oder Europa. Ob auf den größten Festivals oder den kleinsten Clubs - Es gibt nur sehr wenig Orte auf der Welt in denen Bob Log noch nicht war.

Bob Log III QUOTES AND TESTIMONIALS:

TOM WAITS "And then there's this guy named Bob Log, you ever heard of him? He's this little kid — nobody even knows how old he is — wears a motorcycle helmet and he has a microphone inside of it and he puts the glass over the front so you can't see his face, and plays slide guitar. It's just the loudest strangest stuff you've ever heard. You don't understand one word he's saying. I like people who glue macaroni on to a piece of cardboard and paint it gold. That's what I aspire to basically."

ROBERT PLANT "Dear Bob, it's been ages since Sweden."

POISON IVY (The Cramps) "If you do that again, we are kicking you off the tour."

HASIL ADKINS "Woaaa! Can I have your autograph?"

R.L. BURNSIDE "Sideshow, you hanging in there like a dirty shirt. I want you playing with me tomorrow, and the day after that, and the day after that."

FRANZ FERDINAND (Nick) "... Can I ride in your car?"

BLOWFLY "Bob Log, you play guitar by yourself, you play drums by yourself, you drive yourself, but I bet you need help to masturbate."

WEEN "Can I have one of your sandwiches?"

SHARON JONES "Bob Log, you can use my dressing room.... wait, let me get you a towel."

SHONEN KNIFE "Can we sit your knee?"

JIMMY CARL BLACK "Bob Log, I can't find the hotel."

CHRISTINA SPENCER (BOSS HOG) "Can I wear your suit?... oh.. wait.. nevermind."

SAHARA HOT NIGHTS "We're not mad! Really! We love Bob Log!" (in a Swedish accent)

T-MODEL FORD "Try playing THAT mutha fucker! HEY! you sat on my sandwich!"

ITOMO! "Nodo chinko????"

More infos, photos, downloads:

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Bob Log III is an American, Slide Guitar, One Man Band. During performances, he plays old silvertone archtop guitars, wears a full body cannonball man suit, and a helmet wired to a telephone which allows him to devote his hands and feet to guitar and drums. The spectacle has been described as a guitar dance party, full of sweaty smiles, jumps and kicks. Touring over 150 shows a year in more than 30 countries, Log and his guitar never, ever quit.

Bob Log's version of quick Delta blues is a continuation the sound that Bob Log and Thermos pioneered in the duo, Doo Rag. The major differences are: greater emphasis on guitar showmanship, and drumming -one man band style-with his feet. It sounds like three drummers, two guitar players, and one sort of singer. Based in Tucson, Arizona, and Melbourne, Australia, he has made frequent tours of North America, Europe, Japan and Australia, Mexico, Alaska and Iceland.

After his amazing fourth album release, MY SHIT IS PERFECT, a bunch of singles and DVD's, Bob Log III released in april 2016 on Bloat Records TWO full albums: "Bump or Meow" and "Guitar Party Power" - both full of hits, booms, bangs and more hits to shake what you can. And here begins the onset of the next slew of adventures.

Geography be damned, Bob Log III intends to take these songs and his unique slide guitar party to the good people of the world. There is no town too remote, there never has been.

Log Jam By Timothy Finn - The Kansas City Star

One-man band Bob Log III is more than a scotch and a helmet and a jigger of blues

If he hired a drummer, ditched his helmet and requested a standard swizzle stick to stir his scotch, Bob Log III would still draw an audience. His music is that entertaining.

Instead, in more ways than one, Log is his won drummer, which goes a long way in explaining why his act is so offbeat, off-color and on target. In a music world well-populated by pretenders and poseurs, Log stands as a master of something that's as low-brow and funny as it is cunning and distinctive. For starters, he keeps time with two busy feet, kicking a cymbal and a bass drum and tow-tapping two drum machines. The first thing you'll notice about him, though, is the bubble-mask motorcycle helmet he wears, which is wired with a microphone - a masquerade that hides his face and warps his voice. ^

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Review Bob Log III
Royal Albert
Log Jam

Fun-loving guitarist is a band unto himself

"When I turned 11 I got my first AC/DC record and that's when I stopped putting the guitar down, let's put it that way. I'm 33 now, my guitar playing's 22. That means last year it became old enough to drink in America," laughs the patently indescribable one-man-band Bob Log III.

The Tucson-based Log has just lobbed Log Bomb, his latest bundle of bluesy, boozey and breast-obsessed mayhem, into an unsuspecting world. His is a baffling but playful mix of talent and novelty, truth and fiction. Accompanied only by his guitar (played with one human hand and one fabled "monkey paw," allegedly transplanted onto his arm after a boating accident), he offers an almost ridiculous but somehow compelling musical ride, fuelled as much by his love of the guitar as his "appreciation" of the fairer sex.

To truly understand the phenomenon that is Log, one must attend one of his live shows, slightly surreal, must be seen-to-be-believed experiences where Log plays the guitar like the salvation of his soul depends on it, his face hidden under a requisite helmet. Log claims the helmet serves the dual purposes of housing a mic for his vocals ("If I fall over I can still play guitar and sing," he explains) and obscuring his face from the girl he's hiding from (It's like a security barricade")>

When dealing with Log, it seems likely there's more than just one girl who might make anonymity necessary, but the loquacious performer seems as though he could talk his way out of almost any awkward moment that might come his way. And while he may be on the lam from a few ladies, he's more than happy to accommodate any others who would like to join him onstage to sit on his lap.

The helmet also presents the unique element of making it almost completely impossible to know what Log is singing (which is probably not such a bad thing sometimes), but as he admits, it's of little importance - the music speaks for itself. Log has a large following in Japan ("OK, there's flowers in the dressing room," he laughingly says of his stature there) and he assumes many of his fans there also have no idea what he's talking about, but as he explains, that's part of the charm.

"I tend to think that with probably 90 percent of my music the words are not important. I mean, sometimes people ask me what I sing and I've got lyric books you can buy. I love my words, I'm not ashamed of them. I actually spend more time writing the words than I do anything else, it's really kind of funny.

"But the thing is, the way I play guitar, if you only listen to my guitar you're going to know what I'm saying. You know it's a dirty, nasty song and there's no question about it. It doesn't even matter what the hell I'm saying - I'm about my guitar.

After the late-January release of Lon Bomb, Log is hitting the road, with said guitar in hand, to cross Canada in the middle of February. He says it should show his Canadian fans just how much he appreciates our country.

"I love Canada," exclaims Log. "I get to travel to lots of places you guys have got the best things about America and a lot less of the worst things. And the same for Europe. You've got the best things of Europe and not much of their crap. You guys just rolled it up into one nice burrito called Canada.

" Ultimately, love Canada or not, going out and playing his guitar (with the hope of a few pretty girls in the audience) is what Long longs to be doing no matter where or when.

"I like driving around and playing guitar, trying to make people shake their asses and smile so much that their faces hurt. We've all got to think of something to do with our lives and that's what I've come up with. I can't make everybody do it, and actually some people get a little bit upset, but a whole bunch of us are smiling so much our faces hurt the next day - I promise."..