



## Original 1983 TMA Bio / Press Release

Rising from the post-industrial wasteland of Northern New Jersey like a raging chemical conflagration, TMA raise the ennui and desperation of beer, burgers and TV culture to new and highly humorous levels. A fierce, quick-fisted musical foursome specializing in lyrical mockery and malice, TMA shuns stances and styles in favor of slam-bam, f\*\*k you man music that leaves no listener unfazed.

TMA's origins lie in the teenaged enlightenment of Tom Emanuele and Mike Demko at the hands of such acts as the Ramones, early Black Flag and the Sex Pistols. Starting the band at the age of 15, TMA's two co-visionaries declared "never mind the bullshit, here's our music" and have since remained true to the founding principles of punk as the band coalesced with the joining of drummer Al Rosenblum and singer David Oldfield. Honing their sound at "hick parties" where they shared stages with Lynryd Skynryd cover bands, TMA immediately polarized listeners with a sound that's only grown more lean, mean, muscular and efficient through assaulting audiences with their cheeky fervor.

One of the prime bands from New Jersey's hardcore scene, TMA eschew uniforms and politics for a rollicking rampage through the poses and pretensions of modern culture and music. Not content to sit on their artistic duffs and conceptualize, all four members of TMA work day jobs and practice nearly every night, resulting in music that's made simply for its own sake. Along the way they puncture today's fashionable stances (check out "Surf Nazi" and "You Crack Me Up"), lay waste any social idiocies (as on "Astrological Geek" and "Acid Head") and wreak havoc on the culture of our age (with songs like "What's for Dinner?," "The Mary Tyler Moore Show Theme" and the love song "Nancy"—an ode to our first lady). With like "Peniless," "Brain of My Own" and "I Am," TMA add new meanings to the concept of "my way" that Frank Sinatra and Paul Anka never dreamed of.

TMA—four young men with purpose and power, and the means to make it stick.

## Original 1987 TMA Bio / Press Release

What would happen if Annette Funicello was kidnapped by a gang of mutant scuba divers? That's the musical question posed by TMA on their excruciating new album, *Beach Party 2000*.

Sick of being sick, bored with being bored, TMA have returned with an LP 14 tracks long that forms the only possible sequel to their 1983 debut, *What's for Dinner?* It's a concept album, sort of. Just what the concept is, no one's saying.

Whether silly or serious, *Beach Party 2000* proves the power-crunching sounds of TMA have as much appeal in '87 as they did when *What's for Dinner?* was re-released to raves from Jello Biafra and Maximum Rockn-Roll, among others. Not just a critic's choice, though, *Dinner?* sold (and continues to sell) impressively. And, according to rumors, it spawned a TMA fan club in the Midwest—ironic, since TMA from Edison, New Jersey, have only rarely played outside the Tri-State area.

So, just what have they been doing for the past four years? Ask guitarist (and producer of *Beach Party*) Mike Wattage and he'll tell you, "We've been touring Mexico with Charo." Closer to the truth is that they've tightened up a a trio, since the departure of vocalist Dave Oldfield for a more normal lifestyle. The loss has only strengthened their sound.

Onstage these days, Al Rosenblum's tight rhythms form a backbone while Wattage, standing like an executioner, grinds generous feedback out of his Marshall stacks. Bassist Tom Emanuele has a more soft-spoken approach, until he steps up to the microphone, inevitably wearing a Chameleons or Killing Joke T-Shirt.

These groups are among the sounds you might hear coming out of *Beach Party 2000*, as well as anything from Duane Eddy and th Ventures to Red Lorry Yellow Lorry, Motorhead and T.S.O.L. But don't dare ask TMA what their influences are. They'll probably tell you, "We have none—we created music."

TMA's *Beach Party 2000* is a clambake for the apocalypse!