

TOM HUBER

Booking: Spezialmaterial Records, Marcel Sigel, Heinrichstrasse 219, 8004 Zürich, Telefon +41 76 329 01 71, marcel@spezialmaterial.ch

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BIO

Artist **Tom Huber** is prone to disappearing into the studio, where he single-handedly creates languorously eerie music inspired by folk, gothic, electronic rock and western. In 2006 he released his debut album "Playing for the Goats". For his intense live shows he teams up with his very own "Tom Huber Band".

Tom Huber is hooked on searching big melodies that will transport him to his favourite place: the nowhere somewhere in the middle of his head. It is not a sunny spot, a perpetual loop of autumn and winter. He finds comfort in dark and disturbing atmospheres and elegant beauty in the inscrutable, all of which he skilfully transforms into the theme music of a movie about a melancholic Gauloise Man in tattered trainers rescuing sheep on the steep slopes and misty plains of downtown notopia.

From hundreds of sketches he has now completed his second album "Walk through Elko", II songs, each with its own distinct sound. The arrangements have become more elaborate, reduced and more precise. Dramatic teleguitars, conciliatory banjos, the occasional clarinet and a wistful, deep voice, all wrapped up in the sounds of a Roland JX8P synthesizer. The album was co-produced by Bebi Jegen.

BAND

Tom Huber: Vocals, Guitar

Ernst Scholl: Drums, Metallophon

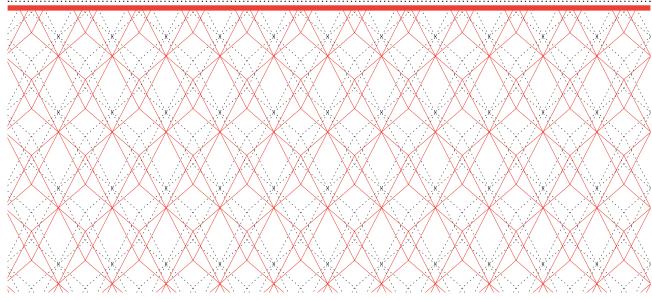
Florian Schuppisser: Bass, Guitar

Andi Penkov: Bass, Keyboards

LINKS

- Spezialmaterial/Tom Huber
- Tom Huber HP
- Facebook
- Vimeo: Don't Take Me Down

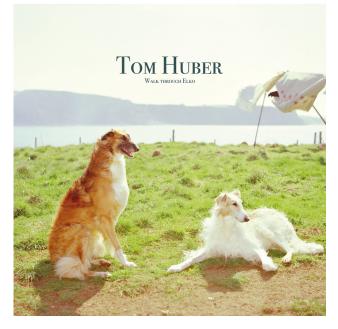




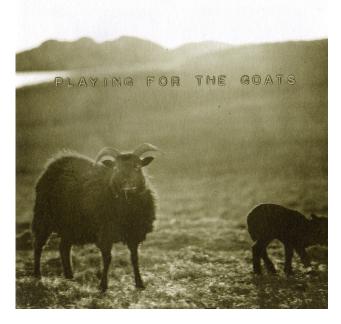


RELEASES

Walking through elko (Spezialmaterial Records 2011)



Playing for the goats (Bakara Music 2006)



REVIEWS

NZZ, In a voice reminiscent of Tindersticks vocalist Stuart Staples, Tom Huber sings about how he finds a lost sheep, takes it into his arms to nourish and nurse the animal, until it gets hysterical. It is spell-binding to see the band intensify and interpret this as well as the other songs live, adding urgency and impetuosity in comparison to the studio versions, which Tom Huber recorded almost single-handedly.

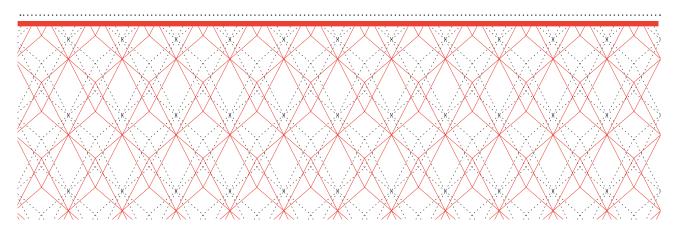
LOOP, Everything on ,Walk Through Elko' is good, crisp and addictive. Intense music full of dusty guitars, earthy keyboards and cute banjo moments. A sound revolving around its own axis, all the while performing summersaults. After the first listen, all you want is more, more, more.

DU, Huber's second album ,Walk Through Elko' is ,Psycho-Country' – and one of the most disturbing records ever to come out of Switzerland. You cannot help but think of Bonnie Prince Billy's ,I See A Darkness'-Album. {...} The David-Lynchmovie for these songs is yet to be made. Nothing for the faint at heart.

Aargauer Zeitung, There must be a desert somewhere in Zurich, otherwise songwriter Tom Huber couldn't possibly pen songs so dust-dry and mystified by lonesome beauty. The eleven new tracks on "Walk Through Elko" offer a wild ragbag of inspiring music, spanning from country to earthy blues-pop and psychedelic. The long wait was well worth it.

Music.ch, To call Tom Huber a creative all-purpose genius might be a little over the top. That said, there's no denying that the 30 years old illustrator, photographer and musician from Zurich is tremendously creative. For recording his debut "Playing For The Goats" he turned his bedroom into a studio and, bordering played all instruments by himself, in a manner bordering on obsessive. After two years, a collection of intricate songs full of detail and charm is now complete.

Huber abhors trends and clichés. His music is full of contrasts and seeming contradictions. His album cannot be easily filed. Styles from country, metal, folk to industrial and psychedelic happily co-exist in these mysteriously drifting songs. Somewhere in the environment of Beck, Fantomas and Mr. Bungle – but without the bustle. One minute this album seems like the perfect soundtrack for a surfing film, the next you're in a road movie dealing with existential issues, and in the end, Huber is dusting himself off before entering some saloon – having shown a definite knack for melody and mood throughout.





PHOTOGRAPHS



