



moe.

L Fatboy

Jam bands don't mean to alienate anyone. Genre jumping, chatterless song segues and lengthy tangential improvisations just aren't what everyone wants to hear. But moe. has found an audience for its brand of jam, and that audience has found a band that delivers. *L*, a two-hour-plus live double-disc set from the New York act, opens with an a cappella harmonized absurdist intro—"You say potato and I say three." Then it's 12 minutes before that begins to morph into the reggae-ish "Buster," which moves the groove for another 23 minutes. It's a jam fan's fantasy and radio's worst nightmare. Ditto the

"Timmy Tucker"/"Recreational Chemistry" marathon, which clocks in at 41 minutes. Live discs are generally intended for the faithful; *L* is no different. Otherwise the show might've begun with the shorter tunes on disc two. As is, the sequence sets the stage for yet another hour on *L Version 3.1*, available only at www.moe.org. With or without 3.1, quality matches quantity throughout. *L* offers a showcase of styles—from twangy country to funky bass-popping to straight-up rock—three previously unrecorded songs, and a crispness that bootlegs lack. Enough to satisfy the most discriminating jam fan. >>>Robin A. Rothman

OUT:

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Cred and jam for fanses.

R.I.Y.L.:

Zappa, Camper Van Beethoven,
Grateful Dead.