

Monkey Corner Records
www.monkeycorner.net



158 Homestead Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15218

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE:
NEW SONGS ABOUT GOVERNMENT AND GARDENING

PITTSBURGH — June 25, 2010, is a random date with no bearing on anything that we can think of, but it was around the time that the musical duo, hiterto trio, hiterto+ quadrangle Truth In Advertising gathered in the gloaming hours of an early to mid-summer's evening to begin work on what shall hereafter be known as *Another Wanderlust Mellon*.⁽¹⁾

This EP is the culmination of 7 years of work, 694 hours of unpaid intern labor, and 4 hours of medically induced labor. Available online June 3 through iTunes, Amazon, and other digital retailers, the songs are catchy, the lyrics are clever, and the subject matter is ridiculous — ranging from **anatomy** to **gardening** to **government** agency.

The songs take their cues from myriad influences, most notably They Might Be Giants, Ween, Phish, and Tenacious D. Whimsical (or farcical) lyrics are paired to sing-along melodies, subtle musical complexities, and rich polyphony.

The album is self-recorded and -produced, which explains the often bizarre and self-indulgent arrangements. Lou Anschuetz of Larch Audio patiently mixed the songs and really made the group sound a lot more polished than it actually is. Jon Miller at Icehouse Recording in Lawrenceville mastered the tracks, making these five songs ready for mass consumption.

To celebrate the EP's (according to iTunes' definition) release, Truth in Advertising will not be having any kind of album release concert. Instead, they'll be changing diapers and preparing for another new addition to the T in A family.

About Truth in Advertising:

Truth in Advertising formed in 1999 and promptly did nothing about it. Currently comprising Fred Betzner and Seán O'Donnell, the group resides in Pittsburgh, PA. When they're not dedicating minimal effort to this endeavor, Fred can be found leading the merry miscreants of the Knights of the Round Table through Dungeons and Dragons-inspired comedy around the region, and Seán can be heard playing the bagpipes or creating other weird music.

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For more information about Truth in Advertising or *Another Wanderlust Mellon*, please contact Monkey Corner Records at (754) 6-O-MATIC, or visit www.monkeycorner.net.

(1) Fred insists on footnoting that he distinctly remembers the conversation in which the album's name came up for a vote, and he is willing to stake his life on the fact the two finalists were "The Stable Boy of Princess Archimedes," and "Shrimp Rafflees."⁽²⁾ Fred maintains that he has never experienced even one wanderlust melon, which makes this title facile and inherently inaccurate.

(2) Other album title contenders, "Endorphin Supply," "Harriet's Stubborn Moonbeam," "California Dust Storm," "The Dowsing Rod," "West, North, East, and Truth in Advertising (the band, not the general concept)," "The soundtrack to Piranha 3DD-2: Still Just About the Boobs," "The Dr. Paul A. Chew Memorial Song Collection," "Rasta Fat," and "JAWAHBBOOGIE."



Artist:
Truth in Advertising

www.MonkeyCorner.net

Album:
Another Wanderlust Melon

Location:
Pittsburgh, PA

Release date:
June 3, 2017

Genres:
Indie rock, quirky pop, honeydew

Influences:
Ween, They Might Be Giants, Tenacious D,
Phish, cantaloupe

Label:
Monkey Corner Records



Another Wanderlust Melon by Truth in Advertising

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This EP is the culmination of 7 years of work, 694 hours of unpaid intern labor, and 4 hours of medically induced labor. These five songs represent the absolute best we could do, and if you don't like it, there are at least 400 other entertainment options for you right now at your fingertips.

(1) Fred insists on footnoting that he distinctly remembers the conversation in which the album's name came up for a vote, and he is willing to stake his life on the fact the two finalists were "The Stable Boy of Princess Archimedes," and "Shrimp Rafflers."⁽²⁾ Fred maintains that he has never experienced even one wanderlust melon, which makes this title facile and inherently inaccurate.

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Another Wanderlust Melon

- 1) I Get A Femur** Punchy pop-rock song about getting into the thighs of the one you love.
- 2) DMV** Psych-folk about all the things that can happen while you're waiting in line forever at the Department of Motor Vehicles.
- 3) I Want Your Friend's Ship** Sing-along sea shanty about jealousy and coveting.
- 4) Swallowed By the Empty Sea (I Am Not Drowning)** Experimental sound collage pondering what happens when your friend pushes you overboard after you ask him to give you his boat for the seventeenth time in one hour.
- 5) Where My Hoes At?** Standard rock-rap song about gardening, with the requisite name-dropping of some of our favorite flowers.



*Music and lyrics by Fred Betzner and Seán O'Donnell, except Track 4, which was just Seán and his imaginary friends.
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Another Wanderlust Melon by Truth in Advertising

I Get A Femur

Baby when I get into your thighs
I get a femur, I get a femur.
Baby when I get into your thighs
I get a femur, I get a femur from your thighs.

Baby when I look into your eyes
I see your cones, I see your cones.
Baby when I look into your eyes
I see your cones, I see the cones inside your eyes.

When I'm deep inside you, seems to mesmerize me.
I almost don't remember to anesthetize you.

Baby when I get into your arms
I see your humerus, I see your humerus.
Baby when I get into your arms
I see your humerus, I see your humerus in your arms.

When I'm deep inside you, seems to mesmerize me.
I almost don't remember to anesthetize you.

DMV

I dug a well, I rode a whale,
I got the flu then I got well.
I met a girl, we had a conversation
I married her, we went on vacation.
We got divorced, and I lost the house,
And then I learned to love myself.
I bought a book and leaned to read.
And then I read it waiting at the DMV.

I dug a whole, I filled it up,
With morning dew from a coffee cup.
I took the mud, here's what I did,
I made some bricks, built a pyramid.
I went to China, adopted a baby,
I raised her up to be a young lady,
She went to school, got two degrees
And all the time I was just waiting at the DMV.

DMV, now serving number 3
DMV, my ticket number's 915.

I dug a pony, fell off my saddle,
Rode up the creek without a paddle.
I tilled a garden, I sowed some seeds,
I sprinkled water, and pulled up weeds.
Took home my harvest in an old wheelbarrow,
Then watched a movie with Mia Farrow.
Left before the credits to marry Soon-yi,
All that time, still in line waiting at the DMV.

I Want Your Friend's Ship

I want your friend's ship, I want that boat.
I'll never sail it on the land because it never would float.
I want your friend's ship so I can sail.
The sooner it's my schooner, the sooner I'll see whales.

From starboard to the harbor, I'll sail it all the time.

I want your friend's ship to sail the salty brine.
I don't need any seamen, but some booty would be fine.
I want your friend's ship, and the open seas.
I don't care about the cost, as long as there's no albatross.

From starboard to the harbor, I'll sail it all the time.

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
We're gonna row, row, row 'til the day is done!

I want your friend's ship, I want that boat.
I'll never sail it on the land because it never would float.
I want your friend's ship so I can sail.
The sooner it's my schooner, the sooner I'll see whales.

From starboard to the harbor, I'll sail it all the time.

I'll never need a clock on deck
'Cause I'll be sailing maritime.

Where My Hoes At?

Diggin' in the dirt, diggin' dirt, gettin' dirty,
Need a couple seeds, text my dealer with my QWERTY.
Bustin' out begonias and the buttercups, bitches.
Need to make some holes, need to dig some ditches,
Where my hoes at?

Edelweiss is blooming with her bootylicious butt,
But I don't got the time for that Austrian slut.
Gotta plant some baby's breath for you gypsophiliacs,
So step back son, while I give this dirt a whack.
Where my hoes at?

It don't matter if they're red, pink, yellow or black,
When I'm checkin' out my roses something rises in
my slacks.
Hasn't rained in weeks, this soil wouldn't grow a thistle,
But these stamen got some pollen, gotta penetrate these pistils.
Where my hoes at?

Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells and pretty maids in a row?

My bluebells give me blue balls 'cause they're such a
freakin' tease,
And my Anguloa Uniflora get me on my freakin' knees.
Got some cross pollination pollinating across my mind,
I just need to get some tools to help me bump and grind,
Where my hoes at?

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