



Gay Blades cut deep

The Gay Blades' name might make you think of flamboyant ice skaters, but the New York band's songs wouldn't be at home on the rink.

The duo's kick-in-the-head drums, punk-inspired guitars and straitjacket-party style vocals are hard to dislike.

That isn't to say they can't turn down their amps once in a while. The song "Why Can't I Grow a Beard?" showcases an acoustic talent that Jack Johnson would be hard pressed not to recognize.

The Gay Blades come to Rubber Gloves Rehearsal Studios on Monday. If their live show contains even a fraction

of the energy present on their albums, patrons are liable to endure neck problems from aggressive head-banging.

— Tim Monzingo

The Gay Blades

9 p.m. Monday at Rubber Gloves, 411 E. Sycamore St. Cover is \$6 for 21 and older, and \$8 for younger than 21.



Courtesy photo/Lucia Holm

Despite their looks in this photo, the Gay Blades' repertoire of songs include one that asks "Why Can't I Grow a Beard?"

