

CUSTARD WALLY

"Sorry Officer, we thought she was a piñata."

Ahhhhhhhhhh, summertime and the living is sleazy. New York City in the summertime is a feast for the eyes as well as all of the other senses. It's mid-riff season and along with that are sexually-assaulting roving bands of young men baptizing the barers of the mid-riff. The overpowering aroma in the subway is enough to inspire a tear in one's eye. There are parades-a-plenty and street fairs that'll bring on radiator-busting traffic jams on those delightfully hot, sticky, humid, hazy-lazy days. And the one parade you should really attend is the Wally Heritage Pride Day Parade. On WHPD, we only grope the women who ask us to, and Mark can usually be found sexually molesting himself. We guarantee the cops won't turn their heads once we start playing.

Summer is also when **Custard Wally** takes a bit of time off. That's right folks, this next gig will be our last gig for the next few months. We won't be vacationing, oh no, there'll be none of that. When not helping the homeless Chris will be busy finishing up the vocals and keyboards on some new toe-tapping hymns for the millennial outburst of **Custard Wally's** second CD, *Daze of Swine and Hoses*. David will be preparing for the rigors of the hunting season and tyrannically training the eager little students the educational penal system sends his way every year. Topless Mark will be taking time off from educating the randy, illegitimate future felons of Manhattan to study the slow and painful disappearance of sex shops, boobie bars and skin shows from New York City.

We are hereby informing you now that this will be the only time to heckle us during the hot months of summer. Please bring your rottenest tomatoes, potatoes, cabbages and citrus fruits. Those bringing overly-ripe melons will be given a special prize. Finally, in tribute to the hordes of pawing, libidinous huevones out there, we submit the lyrics to *How I'd Love To Touch It!*

Wednesday, June 28th, 9:00pm Under Acme

9 Great Jones Street (212) 677-6963

Under Acme is located on the corner of what is usually 3rd street (but called Great Jones in this part of town) and Lafayette Street (one block east of Broadway). Take the **6** train to **Bleecker St.** or the **B, D, F, Q** to **Broadway-Lafayette St.** or the **N, R** to **8th St.-NYU**. Basically, it's one block south of the Broadway Tower Records.

Custard Wally's CD, "Have A Lick," can be purchased at the following upscale musicatoriums:
Soundtrack 132 Montague St., Brooklyn (718) 624-1838 FAX(718) 624-5505
Musician's General Store 213 Court St., Brooklyn (718) 596-4962 FAX(718) 625-4999
Don's Music 192 Amity St., Brooklyn (718) 246-0458

Custard Wally: 718-596-4841. Or visit our website: www.custardwally.com email: cwally@voicenet.com