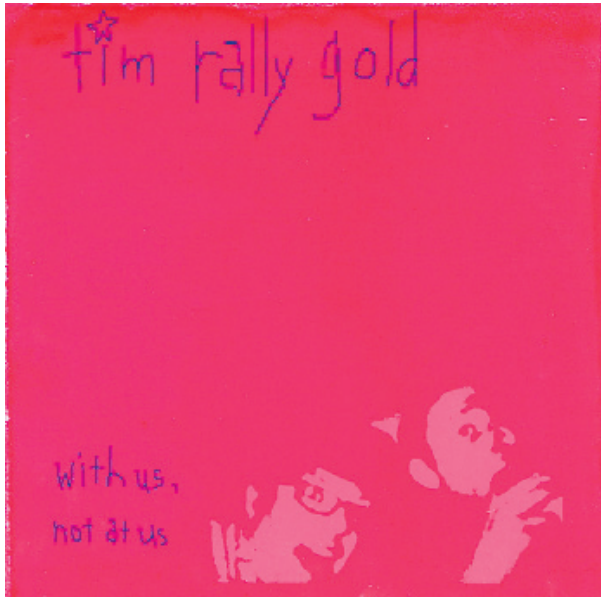


# tim rally gold



Tim Rally Gold was spawned on the tarmac of the Eastern Iowa Airport in Cedar Rapids, Iowa during the miraculous birth of Tim, son of Sally "Sal" Twater and wife of Eric William Carroll and Ryan Shimp. While it is impossible that both Eric and Ryan can claim fatherhood to their son Tim, it is without doubt they are each entitled to 50% ownership of the music that ensued.

While Ryan and Eric took turns nursing Tim in the Scottish Highlands (the air is better for infant lungs), they recorded a number of ditties that resulted in their first recorded output "Spring Semester". Unfortunately it was mastered by a Mennonite community in their home state of Iowa and only 5 copies were pressed before internal conflicts arose.

With Tim's lungs full of F.S.A. (Fresh Scot Air) and male breast milk, the fathers and son gave their mother/wife a hearty "Fuck Off" and migrated north with the birds, eventually reaching the city of potential mass-transit and the packin' citizen, Minneapolis. It was here they decided to settle, mostly because they were out of water.

Tim died of diphtheria in the summer of '69, and ever since the dedicated fathers have made it their soul-goal to create music in memoriam of their beloved child, and also to play to mediocre crowds of drunk hipsters.

This past year saw the release of their second long player, "With Us, Not At Us", and so far no one has yet to comment on it. Tim Rally Gold remains unsure if that is a good thing or not.

Compared to everything from The Postal Service to Guided By Voices, from early They Might Be Giants to late The Bangles, Tim Rally Gold has no god-damned clue about what they're doing. But they continue to do it well.

But seriously, folks. Is this thing on? Tim Rally Gold makes some pretty fucking good music, for two douche bags with only a drum machine and a guitar.



[www.timrallygold.com](http://www.timrallygold.com)