SKITTISH BIOGRAPHY / RELEASE INFO

Too weird for pop, too catchy for indie prudes, and too restless to stay in one place, Skittish is back with the new EP “Ugly Makes Pretty.” They say bad times produce great art. You need to have the bad to feel the good, yin for the yang, all that. False hope? A rationalization? Probably.

Skittish spent most of its existence in the Minnesota music scene, but has been bumming around Los Angeles for the last 4 years. Jeff Noller is the the man behind the moniker, but incredibly talented musicians swoop in to help where he is hopeless. Brianna Tagg crushes the bipolar lead vocals on the raucous “My Day of Revenge.” Deza lends some sweetness to the album with her vocals on “Mother Nature,” accompanied by Phil Madeira’s Piano, Chris Madden’s organ, and warm, sock-you-in-the-stomach drums from Matt Davies. Ian Prince expertly handles the drumming on all the other songs. A triumphant trio of horns appears on “Present Tense” thanks to Kyle Matthees, and lastly Chris Lahn keeps his streak of appearing on every Skittish record by ripping through guitar solos on “Kicking In.”

Hardly predictable, Skittish pushes past its folk-rock genre into hard rock and soul territory on “Ugly Makes Pretty.” A splash of something different in a watered down scene. Skittish has spent its career thumbing its nose at the mainstream, only to find the mainstream wasn’t paying attention anyway. This is what you get when you have no expectations, no boxes, no rules. Just making music for the art of it (and to escape reality). Algorithms have yet to crack the Skittish code, but that’s fine. You found us, and inexplicably read this far, so that means you’re one of the weirdos we love. Welcome aboard.

CREDITS for UGLY MAKES PRETTY:

Vocals, Instruments, Writing: Jeff Noller

Vocals on Mother Nature: Deza

Vocals on My Day of Revenge: Brianna Tagg

Piano on Mother Nature: Phil Madeira

Trumpet on Present Tense: Kyle Matthees

Organ on Mother Nature: Chris Madden

Guitar solo on Kicking In: Chris Lahn

Drums: Ian Prince

Drums on Mother Nature: Matt Davies

LYRICS for UGLY MAKES PRETTY EP:

**KICKING IN**

Drink up the wild air coming off the ocean

Leaf blower alarm clock is like an explosion

Can’t find the snooze

With a dilated eye and a headache

And you don’t mean it but you like the way it feels when you say it

Like it might just manifest from a dream if repeated

In a beautiful habit of words

As careless craft spills from the hills and it fills this whole place like a bowl

A place where a soul can get whatever they want

But “never” comes sooner than you think

Reflections are bent and then over extended and it paints a big smile on my face

As I feel it kicking in

I feel it kicking in

We sail on a ship of fools

Oh, what do you do when the crew is abysmal?

And I don’t remember who it was that had said it

That art is just anything that you can get away with

Like all of those silly songs of self affirmations

Motivations from mansions of empty calories

Pitched and pocketed, planned, approved, and marketed

So they know we’re in this together (but not really)

Now I’m playing Polybius in a Portland arcade

A G-man is there and he knows me by name

Circling truths with gerrymandered lines, working over time, he don’t even mind

“this is how I pay rent this is not who I am all the time,

by my own admission, through age or attrition, I never thought I would be a such a grump”

but I feel it kicking in

I feel it kicking in

Now she’s trying to get better the same way she got sick

Playing her trauma like a good hand of cards

So hot, so bored, and never been ignored, born on third and expecting applause

If beauty is short-lived tyranny, and I’d like to hold on to my head

Let other men fight, I’ll be opting for flight, and get lost in the cups once again

Cause I feel it kicking in

I feel it kicking in

**MOTHER NATURE**

Meet me after midnight  
When the shadows start to feel right at home  
when everything is alright, call it a day, call it a day  
Come around the back way  
Where the crickets sing a lovely, little tune  
We can share a bottle, or two,  
I could pour and you could choose  
Listen to mother nature, she knows what to do   
  
Can’t recall the last time

That you let your animal side, run free

Neon lights and skyscrapers taking up sky

Blocking out the stars in your eyes

Cause we’ve been in the city, too long,

Everything we knew is gone

Listen to mother nature, you can’t go wrong

Its gotta be the hardest way to make an easy livin’, easy livin’

Get off late, and seasons change, and we don’t even know what

What we’re missing anyway

If you want my hand, I’ll give it

And if you’re wanting more, come get it

Cause we could share a bottle, or two,

Lean on me and I’ll lean on you

Listen to mother nature

Listen to mother nature

Listen to mother nature, she knows what to do

**PRESENT TENSE**

One spark in the darkness

Big bang you’re a star

We ran from the lightning

Til they put it in a jar

We come to see and to believe

A sign of life before we leave

While I’m standing here, while I’m breathing air

Leave the light on there’s still a chance

There’s a face on the big screen

There’s a name on a page

There’s a picture in a deep cave

Immortality in paint

We want to live beyond a life

Another drink another bite

But while I’m standing here, while I’m breathing air

Leave the light on there’s still a chance

At the gates of death, we were present, tense

And we waited, yeah we’re waiting

In the fitful mess, of the present tense

Well, we’re waiting, yeah we’re waiting

Drawn in by a glow that will go on and on and on

While I’m standing here, while I’m breathing air

Leave the light on there’s still a chance

**PIECE OF HEAVEN**

Was there ever really any doubt it would end like this?

A dance by the fire where the glow is more appreciated by the dosed and the damned

Cause we’re never going to be here again

Safe: when every word was honest and every plan, a promise, set in stone

When all those candles lit and wishes blown, you heard a laugh from heaven

As we danced by the fire

And played the final notes of an empire

And laughed like children with Sunday clothes in the mud

Cause we’re never going to be here again

Pain: its all you never wanted, but sure enough, you found it all the same

And candy coated passions, fashion, fame

Seem to burn the quickest

As we dance by the fire

And play the final notes of an empire

And laugh like children with Sunday clothes in the mud

Cause we’re never going to be here again

Staying: its how I know you mean it, if you’re still here to greet it come what may

We chain ourselves to old trees, may we save some piece of heaven

Some piece of heaven and someone to

Dance by the fire

And play the final notes of an empire

And laugh like children with Sunday clothes in the mud

Cause we’re never going to be here again

**MY DAY OF REVENGE**

Gonna start real small  
In the dew with my new rag doll   
Go and tell the neighbors   
There's someone in the street  
There's someone at the window  
Crawling out the picture at me   
Surely they will listen to someone distressed, mess, oh how they laugh  
I took it all from you, I'll take it all from you now  
I took it all from you, I'll take it all from you

Keep me going keep the blood red  
Pins and I'm needles I'm, pins and I'm needles I run   
Pins and I'm needles I'm, pins and needles I'm

Only muscle and bone, on my day of revenge  
Quite the afternoon  
I learned a lot   
Think you learned some too  
An eye for an eye and

A tooth for a tooth

Better start deciding what and when you're willing to lose  
All I ever wanted all I ever needed was to even the scale  
Crazy as it sounds I made no other plans  
I am here all night

Pity the flightless bird

Head toward heaven, tied to earth

I wanna be weightless,  
head towards heaven tied to nothing  
  
I'll take it all from you  
Bury it all with you  
Burning the memory to  
Never remember you  
Never enough to do

All that I want to do  
Keep me going on my day of revenge  
I'll see you wait for it  
I'll see you beg for it  
I'll see you pay for it  
I'll see you hang for it  
Used to be bitter but I got a taste for it  
Only muscle and bone  
On my day of revenge