

Werner Kitzmüller Trio – Just You 7“ (valeot records 005)

Reviews:

Falter:

Das um den namenstiftenden Wiener Sänger, Songwriter und Gitarristen gruppierte "Werner Kitzmüller Trio" hat zwei toll arrangierte Songs in eine handgefertigte Siebdruck-Hülle verpackt. "Just You" erstrahlt in trauriger Schönheit und klingt nach intimen Tindersticks, "Fall" ist ein brüchiges Stück Popexistenzialismus. Die stimmungsvolle Musik wird u.a mit Cello und dezenter Elektronik gefertigt; ein Album soll folgen.

Kurier:

Ebenfalls auf 7inch und als Vorbote zum Debüt-Album des Werner Kitzmüller Trios kommt "Just You" (plus der B-Side "Fall") daher. Die Band (mit personeller Überschneidung mit den vielgelobten Wienern von Tupolev bzw. Slon) zelebriert Langsamkeit und Reduziertheit und präsentiert sich als sinnvolle Schnittmenge aus Lambchop und Johnny Cash. Das könnte noch spannend werden.

Tba:

"Just You" heißt drin aktueller 7-Inch-Release, und es klingt als ritte der Wiener Songwriter Werner Kitzmüller nicht zum ersten Mal durch Schwermut Forest. Begleitet wird er dabei von Alexandr Vatagin und David Schweighart, die ja auch schon mit Tupolev und Slon positiv aufgefallen sind. Schön intensiv und intensiv schön. Ein Album dürfte in Kürze folgen. Wie heißt es simplifizierend noch mal? Für Fans der Tindersticks.

freistil:

Zu entdecken gilt es eine neue, noch nicht dagewesene Stimme, die ihre Ausdrucksmacht leuchtender Schönheit im Allgemeinen und undogmatischen Songs im Besonderen schenkt. Ans Licht gebracht vom verlässlichen Valeot-Label, kriecht Werner Kitzmüllers dunkler Gesang unter die Haut der für dunkle Gesänge anfälligen Zeitgenossinnen. Von Cohen und Bowie bis herauf zu all den Neo- und vor allem Anti-Folk-Bewegten mögen Männerstimmen zu Vergleichszwecken herangezogen werden. An Kitzmüller werden sie (die Zwecke) sich die Zähne ausbeißen. Nach dem erstaunlichen Grazer Support-Gig für die große Carla Bozulich gibt diese kleine Single einen feinen Vorgeschmack, einen Appetizer auf hoffentlich in absehbarer Zeit die Finsternis der Welt erblickende stundenlange Tonträgerinnen!

cracked:

Werner Kitzmüller has presented his lost soul and the consequential search for in some ways to small audiences both on recorded media as well as in smoke-filled underground clubs around. He has stunned and awed alternative rock old-timers and scenesters alike with honesty, emotionality and depth of his singing and songs. Yes, they are all love songs and about lost loves (are there better loves songs than desperate ones?) but they seem to grasp back to ages and ages ago, when singing about your love was a revolutionary act. Older than folk music at least. In a time when many people fall head over heels about the weird-folk and emotionality of one Scott Matthews and his weirdly named records, I prefer the directly subtle approach of Werner Kitzmüller.

The first thing coming to my head when the first notes of "Just You" came on was "Tindersticks". And truly, I have been missing the whining, nasal sad songs of Stuart A. Staples, because I somehow lost track of this great band after their fifth or sixth album. They never returned to the greatness of "Tiny Tears" off the first double album anyway, but purchasing six or seven albums because of the memory of one song on a former record is saying something about the quality of that single one. Regarding "Just You" the main connection to the Tindersticks is the fact that on here a real band is accompanying, after the electronic-acoustic fusion of his first mp3-ep "[proximity](#)" on beat is you records. The Werner Kitzmüller trio is completed by Alexandr Vatagin (cello and bass) and David Scheighart (drums and guitar), both known from [Tupolev](#), [Slon](#) and especially from running Valeot records. Yes, friends and partners in a passion, which on here also include Peter Holy, Matija Schellander and George Bagdasarov.

The other song on here, "fall", starts with Kitzmüller's fragile breaking voice a capella before a little brushed drums and some guitar sets in. A male torch singer muttering to himself about how he could fall for the one he loves and being scared like shit for fear of losing himself? Exactly. Sounds like wimpness galore, but with the depth and trueness of the singing and playing it is heartwarming and encompassing. Makes you remember that there are more emotions than anger and hatred to show to make you a real man, and not just male.

Seems as if this small slab of vinyl is the forerunner to an album filled with songs by Werner Kitzmüller. Definitely a new direction in music for Valeot and the experimentalists involved in the trio. Mostly they are better known for structuralist experiments and avantgarde noise / electronic improvisations and compositions. Here the aim for the pure and clear songwriting of old tyme. I can't wait to spend some hours and nights with the promised album. I want to delve into the pure and simple sentiments that come distilled from the search for true love. I want to feel how they do it.