

FLY ON THE WALL

AC/DC EMBARKING ON FIRST U.S. TOUR IN TWO YEARS
NEW ALBUM CERTIFIED GOLD

Staying True To The Denim Brigade:

AC/DC's Fly On The Wall

It seems ridiculous now, but in 1985, the press and the music industry seemed to be wondering - finally - whether or not AC/DC's day was done.

If you were prone to believing in the *metacriticizing* influence of media types and trends, well, no paper or book, things didn't look good for the boys. By the mid '80s, heavy rock was getting downright rare. And, as millions of fans know damn well, AC/DC *ROCK*, but they don't "look."

Still, hard rock stars became more and more dispensable to the success in the MTV era, and part of this era, indirectly at least, AC/DC's own fault. *Back In Black's* unexpectedly stellar sales proved that hard rock records could still sell in the millions. Post-*Rock* *In Black*, wedding bands were playing "You Shook Me All Night Long," hip-hop DJs were spinning it, and everyone was dancing to it.

But the success of *Back In Black* was a double-edged sword. It was exciting to see cool music - i.e., hard, leather, hair rock and roll - getting its due in the mainstream. On the other hand, there was now a market for hard rock. The *mainstream* was actively searching out most of the songs.

And so it was that within a few years of *Back In Black's* success the airwaves and magazine pages were filled with supposed hard rockers. Bands



I'M A FLY on the wall, looking at thousands of one-track minds, people with eyes for only one thing. Not just the well-oiled egg called AC/DC, no, let's be a touch more precise. This 'thing' is Angus. They roared, screeched and devoured his presence,



new fad, no trigonometry-inspired guitar solos, no ballads, no keyboards, no synthesizers. One minute into the album, it was obvious that AC/DC passed any creativity tests with flying colors. If the boys even were aware of current trends (not a given), they paid those trends no mind. All was as it should be.

Of course, not every fan worries "selling out" or "going pop." There were, as there always have been and always will be, rock fans that don't care to read the magazines, and who are only concerned with whether or not a record actually rocks. They listen to music, as opposed to obsessing about music and all that surrounds it. What the artists wear, what they stand for, are their songs used in commercials... to ~~any~~, none of these issues matter. Just the songs, do they rock? Be strong, that is the only question worth asking.

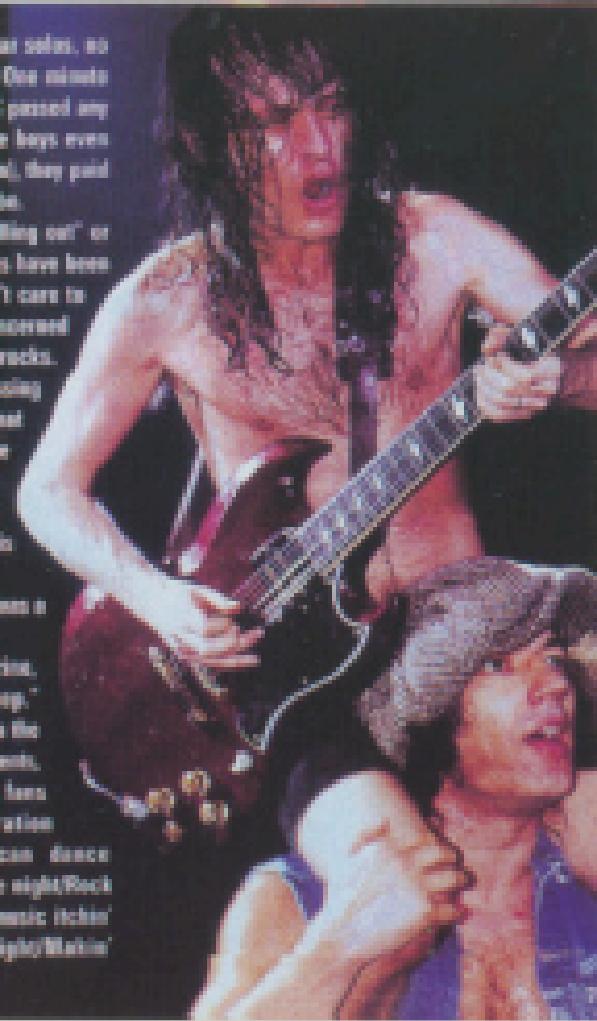
And on Fly On The Wall, the answer was a big, loud "yes."

As Angus told Sounds magazine, "Rock and roll, nothing deeper."

Mission accomplished! In the album's opening moments,

Brian greeted the fans with his declaration

that "You can dance through the night/Rock 'n' roll music itches/ in light/Motion/



NORTH AMERICA 1986

17 NEW ORLEANS, LA. JACKETS ARENA
18 GREENSBORO, NC. REED MEMORIAL COL.
19 LITTLE ROCK, ARK. WRIGHT COL.
20 KANSAS CITY, KS. KOMPER ARENA
21 FT. WORTH, TX. TARRANT CO. CENTER, TX
22 BIRMINGHAM, AL. BIRMINGHAM ARENA
23 SAN ANTONIO, TX. HEMISFERIC ARENA

24 ALBUQUERQUE, NM. RUSTMORE PLAZA
25 BOISE, IDA. ARENA
26 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. MET CENTER
27 WILMINGTON, W. VA. DAVIS CO. ARENA
28 FT. WISC. KELPINE VALLEY ARENA
29 BOSTON, MA. ARENA
30 FAIRFIELD, IL. PURPLE CLOUD
31 KANSAS CITY, MO. MIDWEST EXPO CENTER

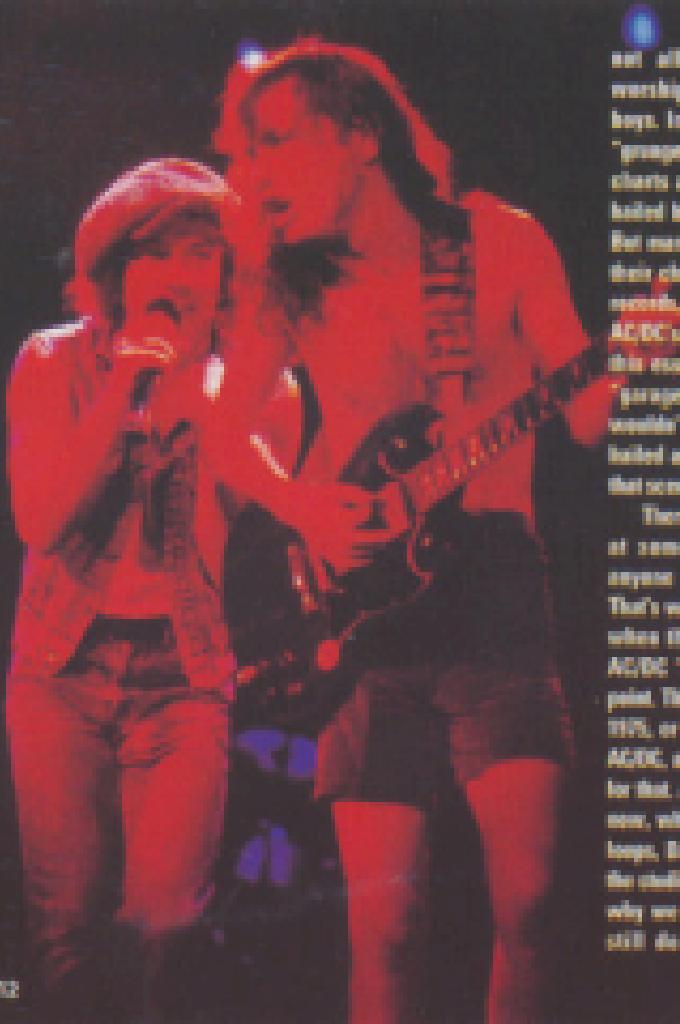


one drunk or stoned
drunkin' ten dollars' for
another round." As usual, he
predicted like he had known
in his sleep he was of rock
charisma, smashed the bottle,
and shattered the broken glass.

The album contains
some fine gems that, if
you called on classic
rock radio, and even
week magazine "best
albums ever" lists, you
might have missed. There
is the aforementioned
"Fly," as well as "Shake
Your Foundations" and "Rock
of Ages." The latter may or
may not have been written
about Billie Jean, but the
video featured a rather
disturbing game of pool.

AC/DC has always been
"it" without ever fitting in,
and without ever wanting
about it. Yes, in the '80s, as pop
metal dominated the
airwaves, AC/DC still
sold records and sold
out arenas. And most – if





and all - of the big hair bands worshipped Angus, Malcolm and the boys. In the '80s, rock bands dubbed "grunge" by the press were ruling the charts and industrial rock was being hailed by some as "the next big thing." But many of the grunge dudes learned their chops by playing along to AC/DC records, and the industrial bands loved AC/DC's sound and energy imagery. As this essay is being written, so-called "garage rock" is the latest rage, and, wouldn't you know, AC/DC is routinely hailed as a "vocalist influence" among that scene as well.

There's a beauty in being honest about something, and not bullshitting anyone about what that something is. That's what the doctors missed in 1986, when they wondered whether or not AC/DC "fit in." That doesn't even the point. The big trends of 1986, or 1996, or 2006, or 2026 have nothing to do with AC/DC, and we can all be damn grateful for that. AC/DC know this, as they know now, who and what they are. Samples, loops, DJs, synthesizers need not enter the studio nor approach the stage. That's why we loved them then, and why we still do. The "demon brigade" will



BUZZ OFF!!

always show up for an AC/DC show (which, you'll note, is almost always held in an arena). Of course, there will also be pop metal fans, classic rockers, grunge duds, hipsters, and even business-suited folks. They all hear AC/DC, not because AC/DC catered to them, but because they didn't. Long may they rock!

-Brian Lee

