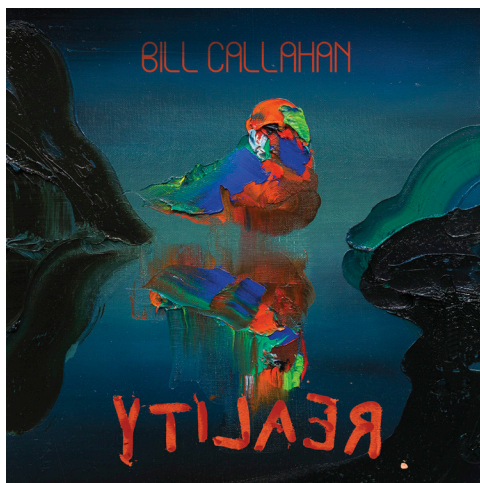


BILL CALLAHAN

Track Listing
 First Bird
 Everywáy
 Bowevil
 Partition
 Lily
 Naked Souls
 Coyotes
 Drainface
 Natural Information
 The Horse
 Planets
 Last One At the Party



DC859
 LP/CD/CS

Release date CD/CS:
 October 14, 2022

Release date LP:
 TBA 2023

YTIJA3Я

"And we're coming out of dreams / And we're coming back to dreams" is the first thing you hear **Bill** say as you remake your acquaintance on **YTIJA3Я**. Right out the gate, he's standing in two places at once: meeting up with old friends behind the scenes and encountering them on the record, finding himself coming round the bend and then again as someone else on down the line. Like the character actor he played on *Gold Record*, writing stories about other people, telling jokes about everyone, and in singing them, becoming the songs.

"You do what you've got to do / To see the picture" **Bill's** got a full band sound going on this one, with him and **Matt Kinsey** on guitars, **Emmett Kelly** on bass and backing vocals, **Sarah Ann Phillips** on B3, piano and backing vocals and **Jim White** on drums. **Jim** and **Matt** sing on one song, too, and some other singers come in, too. **Bill** plays some synth here and there, and **Carl Smith** drifts in and out of the picture with his contra alto clarinet, as do **Mike St. Clair** and **Derek Phelps** on brass. Somehow in between them all, you might think you hear the distant sound of a steel guitar. And you might—but you might not, too.

In this company, **Bill** continues his journey, tunneling underneath the weathered exterior of what seems to be and into the more nuanced life everything takes on in the dark. With **Bill's** voice making the extraordinary leaps and bounds that measure the lives of the songs, the band follow him through passages that seem to invent themselves; other times playing with deeply soulful grooves and/or desperate intensity, as these moments come and go. There's nothing they can't do.

"I wrote this song in five and forever / I'm writing it right now" **Bill** sings on "Natural Information"—an admission of the everyday alchemy he's forever trafficking in. Time passes, triangulating the encounters that went into any one record with two out of any three others, all of it made flesh, new constitution, in our stereo speakers. If every album is its own life, it stands to reason that they're invariably passing in the night. Cascading images flowing from the stream of consciousness. Turning like pages from the journal, unspeakably personal, then suddenly become tall tales, like a book pulled off the shelf, completely unbound. Headlines flow through. Mirror images, mirthful ones. **Bill's** lyrics strain at the lines on the page, not content to separate the printing of the fact from the myth or be confined to ink on paper.

They want to fly free. And they do.

"I realize now that dreams are real" On **YTIJA3Я's** inner sleeve, alongside his lyrics, **Bill** celebrates the "exhilaration and dreev" of cover artist **Paul Ryan's** paintings. **Paul's** another one met up with again down the road, his indelible cover imagery on *Apocalypse* and *Dream River* now an axis of meaning in the Callahanian world—and in the bright colors found in these new images, a parallel to **Bill's** recognitions here. "A breath of exquisite air as we come up from drowning", sounds like the desired hope for those hearing the songs of **YTIJA3Я**.

BILL
 CALLAHAN
 on
 DRAG
 CITY



Woke on a
 Whaleheart
 DC332



Sometimes I
 Wish We Were...
 DC385



Apocalypse
 DC450



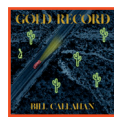
Dream
 River
 DC553



Have Fun
 With God
 DC571



Shepherd in a
 Sheepskin Vest
 DC747



Gold
 Record
 DC760

DRAG CITY INC. P.O. BOX 476867 CHICAGO, IL 60647 | (312) 455-1015 | press@dragcity.com