



*Surrender your dignity to your urges in the Sticky galaxy where psych, soul and rocking roots collide.*

### **Sticky Origins**

Some bands meet from lame shit like gumtree advertisements, while others are formed with a touch of the divine. One Summers night some years ago, on a drunken street in Newtown. Dylan Frost was wrapping up a fruitless nights busking. Paddy walked past, when a by-standing bouncer commanded he, “give the bloke some coin, brew!?”

Instead, Paddy and Dyz struck up a chat. Bonding over mutual hobbies like music and weed (the basis of every substantial friendship). Soon, associate degenerates Hollywood, Crabz and Beaker banded together, and STIFI was erected.

**Dylan Frost** – Vocals & Guitar  
**Paddy Fingers** – Bass & Vocals  
**Seamus (Hollywood)** – Lead Guitar  
**Freddy Crabs** - Keys  
**Beaker Best** – Drums/Percussion

### **Finger On The Record**

Debut album, *Caress Your Soul*, dropped in March 2013, with multiple charting singles and a spot on JJJ Hottest 100. The album went into the top 40 in Australia and stayed in the top 50 for 3 weeks. Three singles went onto high rotation on national Australian radio. 'Caress Your Soul' peaked at #17 on the ARIA single charts.

The album tour was no doubt selling like hot cakes. STIFI sold out every venue that Straya could throw at them, then they boarded a plane to give Europe the Finger.

Europe Tour in May of 2013 saw the boys playing in a total of 32 dates (in 40 days) in Holland, UK and France. This included live radio performances with 3FM in Holland and RTL2 in Paris.

With a plethora of international shows already on the calendar for 2014, and a sophomore release about to be dropped later in the year. 2014 is looking to be the year of the Finger.

### **The Sticky Finger Taste**

STIFI is a melting pot of reggae, psych, pop and bourbon. Hypnotising you into a swaying trance, then punching you in the face for dancing like a hippy. Their borderline contradictory fusion of flavours speaks to every walk of life, and it's this multiplicity which makes the world their oyster.

*For the comparison minded:* If the Clash, Pink Floyd and Arctic Monkeys are three beads of sweat that meet rolling down your back, Sticky Fingers are there licking it up.