



**THE SCREAMING
JETS
Do Ya
SXM
Sony-BMG**



You know what, this isn't half bad.

For a band mostly recognised as having one song, The Screaming Jets have never really gone away, nor lost any of their vigour over the years - many people citing them as a precursor to the likes of Grinspoon. So what happened? Why did Australia turn their back on The Screaming Jets?

Perhaps it was the timing... that whole grunge thing making oiled muscly guitar heroes look silly... but perhaps the band were their own undoing by hitting the 'we're so wacky' thing too hard (ever seen Dave Gleeson *not* do the 'cross-eyed funny face' thing in photos?).

Whatever killed their short-lived popularity, The Screaming Jets have delivered a pretty respectable guitar-rock album here - terrible title notwithstanding - that hits the ground running with the title track's snorting riff reminiscent of Billy Duffy's work on The Cult's *Electric* album.

From there on in, *Do Ya* is straight-ahead mid-to-fast tempo guitar rock that takes itself a little more seriously than The Screaming Jets are known to... which is a good thing, as the band seem to have given their songwriting some credit for a change, and the songs are better for it.

You know what this band sounds like already, so picture them without the goofy aspect, and you have *Do Ya* spelled out. It's not groundbreaking stuff by any means, but it's worth a listen if you want well-cooked meat-and-potatoes.

MIKE WAFER