



Two hundred miles or so away from Hank, 24 miles north of Elvis, a Stones throw east of Kid, and right next to Dwight, there's an old town where **The Wyattts** live. It's a place where all paths cross and the waters run deep. "Don't be put off by our Country overtones," shouts Roscoe – the current town preacher. "Without Country and Blues, Rock would have never existed! We are a Country town. We are a Rock-n-Roll town. We are what our residents make us. An all-new blend, a fresh new sound!" proclaims Roscoe as if preaching his Sunday Sermon.

From the streets of Whiskey Row to the neon lights of the Heart Break Hotel, the sound of Americana echoes. It is served up next to cheeseburgers, fries and ice-cold Buds. This is a place to sit back, relax, and ease your heartache. This town has found its own place in Americana, residing in deserts of Southern Arizona. Here the folks are simple yet sophisticated. Country yet cosmopolitan. You'll see them driving classic cars, wearing cowboy boots, and smoking cigars. They wear their jeans to the barbeque, but their finest for a night downtown. The main street has martini lounges next to barber shops. Drive-ins next to saloons. Music fills the air. There's always a party going on in this town... and the girls next door really know how to dance!

**The Wyattts** are on the verge of redefining Adult Alternative while bringing the sounds of the Americana artist to the road map. A little twang here, some pop harmony there, and a whole lotta heart is what you can expect to hear on your official town tour. While the blending of styles is nothing new, **The Wyattts** do it differently. They are able to maintain the truth and honesty of their roots, while bringing credibility to their modern vision.

The town counsel members are a band of brothers – Roscoe Wyatt, Johnny Guitar Wyatt, Country Mac Wyatt, and Jimbo Wyatt. They are well prepared, skilled and innovative enough to help take this old town to its heyday. Finely crafted songs about falling in love, falling out of love, and getting the hell out of town are recurring themes in their music. They present to you a world where styles have no boundaries, and the past and future of Americana come crashing together like a freight train into a '57 Ford. Explosive, electric and exciting!

So without further ado, we invite you to sit back, put the top down, and let the road take you into town. Keep one hand on the wheel and the other on the radio. A new place in Americana is coming up...next exit, **The Wyattts**.

More info at [www.wyattstheband.com](http://www.wyattstheband.com)