

# DAILY SPECIALS

**MONDAYS**  
FOUR DOLLAR FIRECRACKERS  
\$4 Firecracker Shrimp - \$3 Mojitos!

**TUESDAYS**  
SURF & TURF SPECIAL - TINI TUESDAYS  
Juicy 5 oz. Lobster tail and 5 oz. Filet Mignon. \$19.95  
\$3 Martinis - Any Flavor!

**WEDNESDAYS**  
PRIME RIB SPECIAL  
12 oz. cut of slow roasted Prime Rib, \$19.95  
Kids Eat FREE! (one kids meal per adult entree)

**THURSDAYS**  
WINE & DINE  
HALF OFF Wine, by the Bottle or by the Glass!

**FRIDAYS**  
LADIES NIGHT *Live Music*  
Ladies Drink at the Bar for FREE from 9 pm - 11 pm!

**SATURDAYS**  
PARTY ON THE UPPER DECK *Live Music*  
Any Three Olives Vodka drink for only \$3! All Day Long.

**SUNDAYS**  
RUM & REGGAE PARTY *Live Music*  
\$3 Bloody Marys, Bomba Punch & Mimosas, \$2.50 Red Stripe

**HALF OFF HAPPY HOUR**  
MONDAY - FRIDAY, 3-7 PM

Signature Pusser's Rum® Cocktails  
Lava Flow, Painkiller & Rum Punch

**PUSSEY'S**  
BAR AND GRILLE

**LIVE MUSIC LINEUP**

Fri 15	Braxton 8-12
Sat 16	Caribbean Legends 8-12
Sun 17	Pili Pili 4-8
Fri 22	Cason 8-12
Sat 23	Braxton 8-12
Sun 24	The Rizza Band 4-8
Fri 29	Kurt Lanham 8-12
Sat 30	Buck Smith 8-12

816 Highway A1A North • Ponte Vedra Beach, FL 32082 • 904.280.7766  
www.Pussersusa.com • twitter.com/pussers • facebook.com/pussers904

THIS SUNDAY • EVERY SUNDAY AFTER

**Join us on Sunday**

# RUM & REGGAE

**Party**

We're Jammin' with LIVE MUSIC @ 4pm  
\$3 BOMBA'S PUNCH • \$2.50 RED STRIPE

EVERY SUNDAY we'll feature Live Music on the UPPER DECK  
with Great Food and Drink Specials!

☺ Party with Pusser's - Caribbean Style! ☺

*Celebrate the End of Tax Season!  
National Painkiller Week  
April 11-18  
Drink specials, entertainment,  
Painkiller Bucket for Two -  
for(m) \$10.40!*

WWW.PUSSERSUSA.COM/RUM&REGGAE

816 HIGHWAY A1A NORTH • PONTE VEDRA BEACH, FL 32082 • 904.280.7766



In the Pines: Brett Bass, Jon Murphy and Mike "Banjo Boy" Coker are Grandpa's Cough Medicine.

## Hillbilly Health Care

### Beaches bluegrass band Grandpa's Cough Medicine pours a sound that cures what ails ya!

**GRANDPA'S COUGH MEDICINE with WES COBB**  
CD Release Party for "Jailbird Blues"  
Saturday, April 16 at 9 p.m.  
Mojo Kitchen, 1500 Beach Blvd., Jax Beach  
Admission is \$5  
247-6636

Drinking, drugging, killing and screwing are mainstays of traditional American music. Thankfully, as multi-ethnic settlers, slaves and immigrants the world over came to this country, they smuggled in their filthier musical treasures. Europe's Middle Ages provided a cornucopia of carnal ear candy, with popular songs honoring both alcoholism and obesity ("Fye, Nay, Prithee John"), getting bested by a harlot ("Cold and Raw") or the lute-driven lasciviousness of "Here Dwells a Pretty Maid," with its word-play invitation: "You may come in and kiss her hole/ her whole estate is sev'nteen pence a year." Eat that, Lil' Kim!

Murderous filth even stained America's earliest hit parade: the ever popular 19th century dancehall hit "Buffalo Gals" celebrated doing a little moonlight boogaloo with a woman the narrator met "down the street" who had "a hole in her stockin'." Iggy Pop couldn't have said it any better. Surely the most influential musical offspring created in this cross-cultural gang bang would be the blues, a genre that elevated murderous intent, mood-altered mayhem and fleshy desires into its rightful, mystical throne.

Sadly, while contemporary genres like rock and hip hop have used unspeakable acts as the basis of much of their content, the blasphemy and bawdiness has been overshadowed by sheer spectacle. By the time scumbag-genius Jim Morrison waved his tallywhacker to the stoned throng in 1971 Miami, such an act was already passé. Decades later, such hedonistic hijinks are expected to be included in the ticket's purchase price.

The musical philosophy of local bluegrass trio Grandpa's Cough Medicine is the result of an authentic, creative celebration of all things immoral. The last few years have found the current lineup of guitarist-vocalist Brett Bass, banjo player Mike "Banjo Boy" Coker and bassist-vocalist Jon Murphy a near-constant presence on the local live music scene. The band was originally a larger ensemble, with a self-professed "honky-tonk sound," but streamlined

their delivery to that of a snare-tight three-piece. GCM has released its debut CD, "Jailbird Blues," a 15-track set of enjoyable originals and impressive instrumentals showcasing the band's technical prowess and playful approach toward lyrical lechery. Tunes like "Beer Truck Drivin' Man," "Substance Abuse Problem" and "Perpetual Sinnin' Machine" offer instruction on living loaded, while cautionary cuts "Chainsaw Crescendo" and "Rachel's Revenge" prove the band has no problem issuing a cranial smackdown. While the group possesses mighty musical chops and has played around the fringes of the jam band scene, the trio is more moved by song than riffage.

"I enjoy anyone pushing the boundaries of their instrument," admitted Bass via e-mail, "But I don't enjoy [it] when music digresses into a masturbatory noodle fest."

Bluegrass — a genre once equated with ignorance, violence, alcoholism, bestiality, incest and even poor dental hygiene — is now considered a national art form, yet we wondered how three young beach dudes began pickin' on some 'grass? The 24-year-old Bass heard the classic "Foggy Mountain Breakdown" when he was a metal-head teen and admired the skill. When Coker (aka "Banjo Boy"), 20, encountered Flatt and Scruggs' classic TV show theme on the "Beverly Hillbillies" as an 11-year-old boy, he was immediately corrupted. At 38, bassist Murphy is the oldest and most schooled of the three, minoring in music at the University of Arizona and even singing with the Arizona Opera Chorus. He'd never really listened to any Appalachian Reggae before joining the group, but was compelled by the style's furious picking and harmonious singing.

Fresh from Suwannee Springfest, GCM are a constant on the local club scene, but they still find the time to practice at least once a week and arrange impromptu jam sessions with area pickers like Paul Ivey from Brethren, Wes Cobb and members of The Fritz. "All of those guys tear it up," says Bass.

Like his musical ancestors, chief lyricist Brett Bass concedes some experience "in the realms of drinking and drugging," while explaining that he writes about what piques his interest, all delivered with a humorous, light heart. "And besides," he offers, "who doesn't love a good murder song?" ☐

Dan Brown  
dbrown@folioweekly.com