

Every time I hear a new Todd Butler CD I find myself wondering: what was it *like*, down there at the crossroads? Back in The Old Neighborhood we'd have said, "He's so good, it ain't even *fair*." I mean, the cat can write heroic, hilarious, heart-rending songs, and sing hell out of them....and *he doesn't even need to*, because any time he feels like it he can just kick back and play guitar like God when He's stoned. Apparently, somebody gave Him some BC bud this time. Hamburger soup, my foot—what you got here is minced Kobe beef tartare with collared greens, drenched in Flim-Flam sauce with the oss'n'fay, and shifafa on the side. Dig in, cousins!

—Spider Robinson, author of THE LIFEHOUSE TRILOGY