

FAREWELL TO FOOLS



Farewell to Fools have been keeping the punk scene alive in Abilene since 2014. With their patented brand of Key City Cock Rock the band has captured the hearts of oh so many alcoholics, deadbeats, and jerks everywhere. From the amazing sounds of the drums pulsating to the superb bass licks tickling your ears. From the erratic guitar play to the unrivaled song writing these boys from Texas have a lot to say, and they're going to be loud enough to be heard. But don't take their penchant for partying as a sign of chaotic indignation. Farewell to Fools is a very thoughtful emotional, introspective band, their shit runs deep. But you don't have to take it from me, there are many ways to listen. Their first EP "So Long..." is available on iTunes, Spotify, YouTube and anywhere else online that there is music. Released in December of 2019 "So Long..." is a perfect snapshot of who Farewell to Fools really are. A video for "Yee Haw" was released in 2020 and is available to watch on YouTube. Their

second EP “Farewell” was released after their first one and is also available on all the same platforms.



RJ was born the day Lucille Ball died, coincidence? Probably. Regardless he put the guilt of her death on his shoulders and dedicated his life to become the best singer/guitarist he could be. In high school he was part of many failed attempts at starting a band, from "Mishap" to "Misterhap" then later "Oedipus And The Mother Fuckers" . In college he cut his teeth as a songwriter by creating forgettable sad acoustic songs. Once graduated he started the band "Bizarre Ending" with Ryky Rodgers and Zach Spivey. As a three piece they released "Gestört" to wild success, however Spivey would move to Dallas, resulting in the desolation of the band. One day in 2014 Ryky asked RJ to get drunk with him and in their booze haze desired to reform

"Bizarre Ending" into "Farewell To Fools" and the rest, as they say, is a blur.



Ryky was raised by wolves, if by wolves you mean musicians who eat raw meat (just a sear on a blue steak) Ryky was built in a lab to be a drum machine that ran on dark beer and hot blondes. But there was a malfunction and the beast that stepped out of that lab had no real preference on hair color and would drink any beer (except IPAs). Ryky started his music career in high-school and has been in too many bands to name. He is sponsored by SoulTone Cymbals, Scorpion DrumSticks, and Aquarian DrumHeads.



Chris Johnson's origin story is one shrouded in myth and legend. Some say he rose from the primordial ooze that consumed Houston. Only reaching his full form after solving the labyrinth and defeating a minotaur. Others say he was conceived when lightning hit mother earth and he rose from a magma filled fissure in via Austin to fulfill his potential as the uberman and rid evil from this plane of existence. But music and art were his true vocation so he was in Devola and is currently in Liphter and this band



Brian was born on the Fourth of July, and on St. Patricks day, also Cinco de Mayo, basically any holiday that involves partying. Brian's triumphs are widely known and well deserved. While his failures are greatly exaggerated and probably made up by his enemies and you shouldn't believe them. Brian started his music career in punk bands all across Texas and now he's here.



Music Video for "Yeehaw"

Directed by Max Hicks "Yeehaw" is a perfect complementary vision to song. Cade Vines gives a Oscar worthy performance as "That fucking asshole at the bar".



Music Video for "Cockfight"

This homemade lo-fi video was shot and edited on phones, and contains live performances from all across Texas. The song is a crowd favorite and the band is always ready to bust this jam out.