

Today, I'll be reviewing 'Greatest Hits' by Ramones. I'm assuming the band name is a shortened version of 'The ramming of moaning people'. That sounds harsh to me, but I guess that's a punk band being punk. One song in the album is called 'Blitzkrieg Bop.' Oh no, a band that runs over needy people in their car whilst singing about the blitzkrieg. Don't worry, as two band members were Jewish, it's all ok! Well it's still not ok with the hit and runs but it is relatively ok, at least. Did you know that none of the musicians were actually called 'Ramone' and none of them were related to each other? Further evidence the band was inspired by the ramming of moaning people. You get diagnosed with schizophrenia THE ONE TIME and suddenly no one trusts you again. Well, you can trust me, that's been proven with the name insight. Now that I think of it, 'Greatest Hits' could be another way of saying 'greatest punches.' If I named my site Flatten Irritating People and made a blog titled 'Kick to the face', how do you think people would react? These guys get a dismal 1/10 when it comes to any kind of names.

Wow, one song on the album is called 'Beat on the Brat'. Oh no, right? Actually I think it's short for beetroot on the bratwurst. Mmmm, delicious. Let me just Google the lyrics to confirm that. 'Beat on the brat with a baseball bat'? How can you eat food with a baseball bat? Oh no. Ok, what are the other song titles? 'Rockaway Beach' sounds nice. Yep, the lyrics just describe how lovely the beach is! The musicians will probably spoil the place for everyone else, but if they do sing about the blitzkrieg there, you can know it's nothing to worry about at all. I wouldn't trust them with a BASEBALL BAT at the beach, but if they did end up attacking brats, it wouldn't be in a way that was massively offensive. One song goes 'I don't wanna be buried in a pet cemetery'. Believe me, if you didn't bring the topic up, I'd never ever had thought of it, really you should have kept your thoughts to yourself. It's like someone saying 'please, please, please, never rub a pigeon in my face, I'm allergic to them.' Guess what's going to happen to you, now.

Do I like the music? 'Simon, what are you doing?? Why are you talking about the music in these music reviews??' It is a bit strange isn't it, but I thought I'd do something different. Anyway, do I like the music? Not really. A bit boring. Some power chords, some singing and that's it. I guess it was different at the time, but now I'm not so impressed. Only a few years after The Beatles, the thought of a band boasting of ramming people, at least in code, was a particularly daring idea, but again it doesn't wow me. You'd think it would with my writings about running over cyclists, right? Well I don't feel impressed by such thoughts, I just think it's a solid idea. Nothing to feel proud of, but it does make sense. Am I proud of the fact I get out of bed every day? Nope. Is it necessary though? Yes, so you can see the comparison. So to end things, I'm going to have to give a rather mediocre score of 7.5/10, but I don't think the album is bad. And... bye!