

*Jeff Tweedy, founding member and frontman of Wilco, is one of contemporary music's most respected songwriters and performers. In addition to 13 Wilco albums, he has released four solo albums and authored three New York Times bestsellers. In anticipation of his fifth studio release, *Twilight Override* (out Sept 26), this solo tour offers fans a rare chance to experience songs from Tweedy's expansive catalog in a more intimate setting—spanning both his solo work and Wilco favorites.*

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### ***Twilight Override* Bio by Jeff Tweedy**

When you choose to do creative things, you align yourself with something that other people call God. And when you align yourself with creation, you inherently take a side against destruction. You're on the side of creation. And that does a lot to quell the impulse to destroy. Creativity eats darkness.

Sort of an endless buffet these days—a bottomless basket of rock bottom. Which is, I guess, why I've been making so much stuff lately. I mean, is the world getting darker? Sure feels like it. What is it? Is it the pervasive nagging toothache of dread that comes from the disintegration of a country that you thought you knew and understood? A home you still love with a love that could never be taken away, regardless of how painful that love has become? That sense of decline is hard to ignore, and it must be at least a part of the shroud I'm trying to unwrap. The twilight of an empire seems like a good enough jumping-off point when one is jumping into the abyss.

Twilight sure is a pretty word, though. And the world is full of happy people in former empires, so maybe that's not the only source of this dissonance. Could be how old I've managed to become without warning. My own personal twilight. Whatever it is out there (or in there) squeezing this ennui into my day, it's fucking overwhelming. It's difficult to ignore. *Twilight Override* is my effort to overwhelm it right back. Here are the songs and sounds and voices and guitars and words that are an

effort to let go of some of the heaviness and up the wattage on my own light. My effort to engulf this encroaching nighttime (nightmare) of the soul.

What I really want to do is grow my heart big enough to love everyone. And if I want a heart big enough to meet this moment, it requires something expansive. “Like a TRIPLE record!?,” you ask? Yes! Like a goddamn triple record! I mean ... what else do I have but my songs and my family and my friends? What else do any of us have to keep the lights on? How else can I generate my own light? To me, any song, no matter the subject matter, can be a point of light and that’s one of the reasons I try and make so many of them. They all have the potential, even the heaviest music on the earth has the potential, to lift someone up.

I’m aware the day ends and the sun sets no matter how hard we wish for it to lift itself back out of the ocean. But it rises again. And what we do in the darkness matters. In a way, these three records represent the past, present, and future. A response to the feeling that we’re stuck in the worst part of the day, saying goodbye to the future we woke up to, waiting for it to get dark enough to dream up a new day. In all these songs I’m dreaming. Of who I once was, who you are now, who we could be.

Truthfully, I’ve been doing this for a long time. And I’m not going anywhere. This is the stuff that works for me. Feeling free. Making records with my friends (in this case James Elkington, Sima Cunningham, Macie Stewart, Liam Kazar, and my children Sammy and Spencer) and adding my voice to a song that never ends. Because I can’t sing and be afraid at the same time. And dreaming at twilight isn’t forbidden. Not quite a daydream and nowhere near a nightmare. Twilight dreaming is a lovely workaround. Killing time with slant rhymes, key changes and harmonies. Feel free to join us all here. Not singing into the void or at the void. Just singing. In spite of the void. Feeling good. Together. It will do you no harm. Sharing this music with the world is the best I can do.