

Esquire

Deep Eddy Cabaret – Austin, TX

By Joe Oestreich



You're Having: Lone Star by the six-dollar pitcher

At the last South by Southwest Festival, the racket was damn near seizure inducing. Bands were set up in the Torchy's Tacos lot. At the entrance to Whole Foods. Everywhere. Then, come Saturday, when we were flat-ass tired of being rocked, a longtime Austinite steered me to the Deep Eddy, a converted grocery store and bait shop on the west side of downtown where the laughter is louder than the jukebox. The appeal here is simple, and it's held for a half century: You drink, you smoke, you talk. Without earplugs.