

REVIEW OF...

QUINN MORELAND'S (REVIEW OF ED SHEERAN EQUAL)

PITCHFORK MAGAZINE

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Another whiny review from a Pitchfork writer who attempts to know music and flex his moronic sense of, well, it's definitely not humour.

Quinn Moreland is probably older now. I have no idea of what his marital or parental status is – it's probably easy enough to look up, but why bother? Quinn comes across as another immature person who believes his tastes and knowledge of music trumps every listener's right to enjoy what they like. With immaturity comes a quotidian need to use words such as trite to skewer someone for being a good person. His anonymous, *what the hell does anonymous and... music mean?*

Quinn, who are you writing for, trying to convince? Do you really think people who read your banal ramblings will stop liking Ed Sheeran or any other artist you somehow feel superior to?

Quinn, your pedantic rambling highlights clearly your lack of skill with the quill. Seriously, dude, you are trying to find a flaw in a person for being married and a new father. *Frankly, you sound like a dick.* Would you prefer if this global superstar who has shown beyond your limited world view to have remarkable staying power, and sure, he's married to his childhood sweetheart and has a daughter, *how is that fucking worth you spewing crap about? – would you prefer he quit music?* You even seem pissed (DIVIDE) was a smash hit. *Wow.* Sheeran is a fantastic artist, + a gifted storyteller. He has a tremendous voice, + he works harder than most artists in the world. Of course, I don't know that for sure; however, his level of success doesn't come with idleness and without having immense talent.

Quinn, you call his observations trite. Do you only like artists who have needles dangling out of their arms, ones who are so rapt in their egos they think somehow their struggles, speak to others, until they flail away in obscurity, playing dive bar after dive bar. *"Ripe age of 30..." wow, you indeed are an immature dick. Your editor approved this copy?*

"OMG, did you hear the new Sheeran track?"

"Yeah, I love it; it speaks to me. You can't deny the man has talent. And staying power."

"Did you know he's 30?"

"No. I did not. I guess it makes sense. I've been enjoying listening to Sheeran for the past eleven years. I often have my track list playing in the background while I write. Ed was the one artist that every time one of his tunes came on, it spoke to me, whether it was the A-Team or Afire Love or... Back in 2012, I was at a company Christmas party, chatting with Trevor Guthrie (Soul Decision + Adam Van Buren). I suggested Sheeran was going to become one of the biggest stars in the world. Trevor said he doesn't have what it takes. Trevor sure has eaten his words."

"Quinn Moreland says he's 30...."

"Now that I know that I will never listen to Sheeran again."

The preceding dialogue may be fiction, except for the Trevor Guthrie portion.

Let's get back to Quinn's moronic rambling. Quinn somehow thinks a father proud of helping out with diaper duty is worthy of being in a music review. He even flexes his moronic vocabulary by using "dude." Projectile vomit. How has Quinn ever gotten published?

Dude, you are a shitty writer. You sound fiercely juvenile.

You criticize Sheeran for growing as an artist to the point where you can't see he is paying homage to Elton John (Shivers) and the music of the 80s (Bad Habits). Are you stupid? Have you been to a Sheeran concert?

Of course, opinions are subjective, and I love most of Sheeran's music – I have seen him four times, and each time I've been amazed at how a solo artist can be as brilliantly spectacular as Sheeran. He, without question, and by far, has been the most enjoyable live experience I've been to. I have seen The Stones, Billy Idol, The Cult, The Cure, The Hip, NAS, John Cougar, Outkast, New Order, Counting Crows and on and on... I loved all of these performances. But somehow, this trite 30-year-old who pens lyrics about teenage hookers and dementia and on and on... speaks to me the most.

Quinn, your immaturity shines through profoundly when you try to convince people somehow, someone who is growing into a man without being a dick about it is a bad thing. Do you find a flaw in fatherhood? Or do you only like artists teetering on a precipice of doom?

Bad Habits might be a tribute to Bronski Beat (not rip-off). It's more likely just a great song. It is beyond catchy. Beyond doesn't mean anything, nor does it make it catchier. I'm just highlighting the pedantic nature of your drivel.

Shivers is beyond, beyond catchy. Making it even beyond catchier. Like most pop hits, the lyrics find a way to etch their way into a person's psyche. Which, if you understand music, is the goal of great pop songs. There are eons of failing artists who wish they could tap into even a tiny drip of Sheeran's unbounded talent. Why do you think so many artists line up to collaborate with him? Quinn, the man, is a generational talent

and a good person to boot. It must suck to try to find a flaw in that.

If your job is to find a flaw in talent, it must suck to be you. Maybe one day you can write reviews in the back of the Coffee News or something.

And, Quinn, it would be easy to take the lyrics, of I don't know, 99.9999999999% of all songs, and find something about them to pick apart. A lyric for me might, I mean, has; a different meaning for me than you. Why? Because I have different life experiences and I chose to listen closely.

Sheeran's music speaks to me.

Quinn, seriously dude, you used "dweeb" in your writing. Is this a music review or a platform for you to whine about your lack of talent?

I'm a sixty-one-year-old man, not a mom or teenage girl—like said before, Sheeran's music speaks to me.

Is Pitchfork's mandate to try to skewer mainstream artists to try to sound... I don't know what?

Sheeran's love songs are breathtaking. What's wrong with that?

Can you please explain to me what listening to music *for a jolt of danger* means?

I suggest listening to Bloodstream or U Need Me, I Don't Need U.

Sheeran offers hope and goodness in his songs. But for you, Quinn, what do you want; tragedy, overdose, a career-ending at 27 in death?

You are correct in suggesting Overpass Graffiti is a brilliant song (I took the liberty of putting words into your mouth). But even then, you flipped the immaturity switch by trying to be humorous (Sorry to say, you do not have comedic chops), "*Ever heard of a pressure washer?*"

Quinn, I'm sure you know this, a pressure washer would never wash away graffiti. If they did, every time it rained, people would have to paint their homes.

You almost had me there, Quinn. I almost made the decision to no longer like what I like because of you. But I won't.

*And things were all good yesterday
But then the devil took your breath away
And now we're left here in the pain
Black suit, black tie, standing in the rain
And now my family is one again
Stapled together with the strangers and a friend*

- AFIRE LOVE

Quinn, I know **AFIRE LOVE** is not on this album, but damn, man, the man wrote a song about dementia that unless you are a complete a-hole, the song produces chills.

The more I read your sucky words, the more I appreciate Sheeran’s brilliance. *Who the fuck uses saccharine in a music review; are you trying to flex your ‘word of the day’ skills? Did you take a creative writing class?*

WTF is close listening, Quinn? Is it when you wear earbuds or put your head between two speakers and crank the volume?

Quinn, your gestures of writing skill are beyond glaringly hollow. And, for almost all artists, women, men, and love, are the most frequent subject; if you’d been listening closely, you’d understand that.

Visiting Hours is a breathtaking, heart-wrenching tribute to a Sheeran mentor, Michael Gudinski. Sheeran’s performance of this song is perfect, touching; he could barely hold his composure in his tribute performance. Watching it provides a beautiful moment, shining brightly that Sheeran is a fabulous man. Quinn, you were either too lazy or lacked the decency to mention Gudinski’s name in your blathering review.

But you, Quinn, are such an immature dick; you felt the need to say his tribute for a friend he loved and respected, who touched his heart; wasn’t done right for you? You indeed are a shitty writer.

Anyway, Sheeran is a brilliant artist.

Quinn Moreland is a shitty writer and a mawkishly jealous reviewer.

I was going to use cloying or saccharine again, but...

It must suck to try to convince others, perhaps your boss, that you have musical acumen, and the ability to persuade the masses what you think of something, matters?

What’s that Quinn, speak up; I want to listen closely.

“It sure does.”

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- Afterglow (2020) + Antisocial (2019) + Bad Habits (2021) + Beautiful People (2019) + Best Part of Me (2019) + Bloodstream (2014) + Blow (2019) + Castle on the Hill (2017)
 - Cross Me (2019) + Dive (2017) + Don’t (2014) + Drunk (2011) + Eraser (2017)
 - + First Times (2021) + Give Me Love (2011) + Happier (2017) +
 - How Would You Feel (2017) + I Don’t Care (2019) + I See Fire (2013)
 - + I’m a Mess (2014) + Kiss Me (2011) + Lego House (2011) + Make it Rain (2014)
 - New Man (2017) + Nina (2014) + One (2014) + Overpass Graffiti (2021)
 - + Perfect (2017) + Photograph (2014) + Put it all on Me (2019) + Save Myself (2017)
 - + Runaway (2014) + Shape of You (2017) + Shivers (2021) + Sing (2014)

+ Shivers (2021) + Small Bump (2011) + Supermarket Flowers (2017) +
Take it Back (2014) + Take Me Back to London (2019) + Tenerife Sea (2014)
The A Team (2011) + The City (2011) + The Joker and the Queen (2021) +
The Man (2014) + Thinking out Loud (2014) + This (2011) + Tides (2021)
+ U.N.I. (2011) + Visiting Hours (2021) + Wake Me Up (2011)
+ Way to Break My Heart (2019) + We Are (2010) + What Do I Know (2017)
+ You Need Me ++++++

*And we're all under the upper hand
And go mad for a couple grams
And we don't wanna go outside tonight
And in the pipe, fly to the motherland
Or sell love to another man
It's too cold outside
For angels to fly
Angels to fly
Fly, fly
For angels to fly, to fly, to fly
Angels to die*

- THE A-TEAM

Geez, the man is talented!

Fire me a message on the TALK PAGE of my website: www.lindsaywincherauk.com if
you have more suggestions on making our world a better place!
