

REAGAN BROWNE

DAYDREAMS IN STEREO

reaganbrowne.com

The piercing wail and assertive riffs on the trio of opening tracks from Reagan Browne's sophomore album make for a one-two-three punch that owes a heavy debt to the Scorpions, Whitesnake and Van Halen. Anyone inclined toward tamer fare might find the material startlingly direct,



especially given the sexual innuendo of “Watch My World Explode” or the attitude of “It’s All Because of U” (“I get up in the morning and start all over again/I’m too drunk to remember where I’ve been”).

Those willing to wade through these first few numbers will be rewarded, as that sound gives way to the embellished pop of tracks like “Feels Like Mondays (Without You)” and “It Doesn’t Have to Be This Way.” Then there’s “Alright,” a feel-good number that evokes the sense of driving down the highway, top down, singing along as the radio blasts oldies at full volume. Browne’s an accomplished singer who boasts a five-octave range—although the instrumental title tune ranks as one of the album’s best bets, its rich textures enhancing the impression that Browne’s got big things ahead of him.

AS SEEN IN:



“Browne’s got big things ahead of him.”

- M Music & Musicians

March/April 2010