

Somewhere between High Paresian + Puerto Rican Nightmare

GM  
We ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> buildin a shop where people can stop  
~~and~~ fill up <sup>not</sup> on hops but on ~~crack~~ <sup>crack</sup> and blow beer  
We are bringin em in for sittin and sippin  
~~Forget me not~~ <sup>Forget me not</sup> ~~forget~~ <sup>forget</sup> if you want to  
The designs in our games yet somebody declares  
It's somewhere between <sup>GM</sup> High Paresian + <sup>GM</sup> Puerto Rican Nightmare <sup>GM</sup>

I Believe it was the baker but make no mistake ~~that~~  
He gets a fair shake for his hours and kneading  
But he's no deceiver and no true believer  
Not a lover and knave <sup>her</sup> yet comments he's seedin  
Such as the one our writer then shared  
It's somewhere between <sup>GM</sup> High Paresian + <sup>GM</sup> Puerto Rican Nightmare <sup>GM</sup>

High Paresian - the <sup>GM</sup> elegance of pre-tech days <sup>GM</sup>  
High Paresian <sup>GM</sup> before we lost the subtle ways <sup>GM</sup>  
High Paresian - it conjures up such imag <sup>GM</sup>  
But of the Puerto Rican Nightmare - what could you say  
except exactly

We stood there in line ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~money~~ <sup>money</sup> in June  
Sat down ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> refined unnamed gentle bay & splendor  
~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~best~~ <sup>best</sup> colors well chosen the room in its clothes in  
A sculpture that blows us is quite a mind bender  
It's great and we love ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> yet ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~shin~~ <sup>shin</sup> as we stare  
It's somewhere between <sup>GM</sup> High Paresian + <sup>GM</sup> Puerto Rican Nightmare <sup>GM</sup>

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Fuddy + Juddy are walking in muddy  
through California's cruddy ~~complexes of highways~~ <sup>misoptimization</sup>  
Gummy + Hubby are getting real clubby  
with some of their buddies near a Syrah wine creation  
The kids in the backyard us folks in the front of the house  
is somewhere between high class and Nightmare