

# Fair To Midland, Granny Niblo Says Otherwise (D

less devoted  
less concerned with  
lesser issues  
more allergic  
more in tune with  
many ailments

conversed w/ savior of earth and thunder  
he then goes on, lists his allies: allah, muhammad, and poseidon.  
now he darts off on rare subject matter,  
with cascading eyebrows, articulates: "panacea."  
and he's wide-aware of his usage.

i tell him; "people are calculators;  
only effecient if your pushin' the buttons."  
believe it. believe it. believe it.

let's let you carry the weight of a drifter,  
\*giggles\*

we doubt you've "attempted";  
never say "together!";  
granny and i divided by generations.  
brought together on a daily basis, thanks to contents.

our core is made separate of our focus.  
she lights a candle to admire the spectres'...  
my flailing arms are what will make her decipher.  
affirm it. affirm it. affirm it.

let's let you carry the weight of a drifter,  
\*giggles\*

we doubt you've "attempted";  
never say "together!";

concretely-neutral.  
and luke-warm to the touch of all  
concretely-neutral.  
you can take one off at a time,  
still it's hard to find  
just how few reside, dull and, in the middle.

then doggy paddled upstream, the hemlock.  
along the shores' are the darker sands' that help us remember.  
throughout the night i hear mumbo jumbo;  
all i make out is "confusion confirms indecision."  
someone's been tappin' into my notebook.

ambiguous. equivocal. noncombatant.  
equal to all...and all the average/impartial.  
correct it. correct it. correct it.

let's let you carry the weight of a drifter.  
\*giggles\*

we doubt you've "attempted";  
never say "together!";

concretely-neutral. you can take off one at a time, still it's hard to find just how few reside, dull and,