

# Turner Core, Mocbits (Miscommunication Of Con

I escaped from this world  
To my tree  
Where I grew up  
So happily  
Until the day you came by  
Ruined my times  
You took everything  
Even Mr. Potato Head!

""Oh I feel,  
""Oh I still,  
"" If looks could kill I'd be a mile away.

I can see you coming from  
A mile away!  
You look so good,  
But I gotta say  
That I won't come near,  
Even with my eyes.  
Because I know it'll be  
One big surprise.

I'm one big miscommunicant.