

## Heather Rhodes

Carissa's Wierd

There will be no tragedies  
Lullabies they all sound like sirens now  
Just like heather rhodes when she was 17 years old  
Put another cigarette out in the square of my back  
Memories might last for years  
And birthday cakes they always taste like crap  
This isn't an insult  
To your intelligence  
We both already know how you feel about that  
This isn't an invite  
This isn't anything except for the fact that your here and im g  
one  
Saw someone today who looked exactly like you  
Its funny how the years go by  
Saw someone today who looked exactly like you  
Its funny how the years go by