

# Colleen Welsch, Carly

Carly, you know this song is about you  
Carly, this song might make you angry  
I know you're obsessive  
So over-protective  
But I can stand on my own

Carly, I do not mean to hurt you  
Carly, this song might make you cry  
I know that you're paranoid  
And burn incense to fill the void in your heart  
Where do I start?

Carly  
Carly

Carly, I know I'm stronger than you are  
So don't bother  
Why can't we be the friends that we used to be?  
Carly, if life threw me a hard one I can deal with it  
And I can pick my own enemies  
I don't need you to tell me who they should be

Carly, I know you don't like your own first name  
Carly, I know you don't like your own birth place  
Carly, I know life's given you a hard time  
But can't you see I got my own brain behind my eyes

You say you're opening up my vision  
As you pull the blindfold over my eyes  
You make me wanna scream  
Can't you see you're the one who's blind?

Carly  
Carly