

Sabrina Carpenter, emails i can't send

It's times likes these
Wish I had a time machine
So I could see
What you did?
October 13th
At 10:15
Were you really asleep?
Were you lying to me
And the family?

There's no us in us
When I'm lacking trust
You wanna discuss
Ugh, you disgust me
Don't make me cuss you out
Why'd you let me down?
Don't say sorry now

And thanks to you I
I can't love right
I get nice guys
And villanize them
Read their texts like
They're having sex right now
Scared I'll found out
That it's true and

If I do
Then I blame you
For every worst
That I assume
When I'm forty-five
Someone calls me their wife
And he fucks our lives
In one selfish night don't think I'll
Find forgiveness
As fast as mom did
And God I love you
But you're such a dipshit
Please fucking fix this
'Cause you were all I looked up to
Now I can't even look at you