

## emails i can't send

Sabrina Carpenter

It's times like 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 lyin' to me and the family?  
There's no "us" in us when I'm lackin' 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 villainize them  
Read their texts like they're havin' sex right now  
Scared I'll find 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 fuckin' fix this  
'Cause you were all I looked up to  
Now I can't even look at you

(You too)

I mean, as they say in Chicago  
"He had it comin'"