

Sabrina Carpenter, intro

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 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 villainize them
Read their texts like they're
Having 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 fucking fix this

Cause you were all I looked up to
Now I can't even look at you