

# For the Record

## Nataly Dawn

All of the boys in a trance  
I know you didn't think that I stood a chance (I bet you, I bet you)  
Thought you could take it all eve  
Well, I was hiding something right up my sleeve(I bet you're thinkin' 'bout me now)  
(Oh, I bet you're thinkin' 'bout me now)  
(I bet you're thinkin' 'bout)All of the scandalous nights,  
Making up after fights,  
Wasn't my fantasy  
How could I ever compare?  
I'm not one to share  
My affections so easilyFrankly, my dear, I don't give a damn  
What you're doing here, who you think I am  
I've got your lover in my bed; he wears a smoking gun  
So for the record  
I won(I won x6)  
(I bet you're thinkin' 'bout)You are not the enemy  
But when I hear your name I go a little crazy  
(I bet you)  
Thought there was still somethin' there  
But now I see you with that empty stare(I bet you're thinkin' 'bout me now)  
(Oh, I bet you're thinkin' 'bout me now)  
(I bet you're thinkin' 'bout)All of the intimate songs,  
We could both sing along,  
For cryin' out loud  
Why does this take so much work?  
He was kind of a jerk  
But that was then, and now is nowFrankly, my dear, I don't give a damn  
What you're doing here, who you think I am  
I've got your lover in my bed; he wears a smoking gun  
So for the record  
I won(I won x6)  
(I bet you're thinkin' 'bout me now)  
I won

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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