

## KEEPING THE SCORE

I was your dirty little secret.

We were the best of friends  
You were someone I could depend on  
And to you  
I was your Confidant  
Things then became blurred  
Crossed the line and I got hurt  
Warned me back then  
You were just keeping the score  
You don't need me anymore

It was my own stupid fault  
Forget the ex and now I'm caught  
Secret liaisons  
and dangerous thoughts  
Another life we'd be suitably matched  
But to you I'm just: 'no strings attached'  
Should have known!  
You were simply keeping the score  
You don't need me anymore

### **BRIDGE:-**

I can have your body  
But there's no way I'll win your heart  
For you say  
I should have known this from the start  
All you can give is pleasure  
For your own special leisure  
and you say  
those are the moments you will treasure  
Things became chaotic  
Our relationship turned toxic  
All because  
You were busy keeping the score  
You don't need me anymore

I hope you are happy now.