

## On Her Own

Ben Kweller

Good Old Alexandra  
Left her man last night  
Off to Louisiana  
New Orleans in sight  
Her determination went right down to her bone  
She is gonna make it on her own yea  
Always been a rambler  
Moving her whole life  
Daddy was a gambler with a heavyhearted wife  
The twilight wind blows her face  
And that bronco engine moans  
She is gonna make it on her own

That girl don't fake it  
Give her rules shell break it  
Shell love you on and on and shell be gone  
Shes gonna make it on her own  
Yea

Shes on her own yea  
Mom lives down in Gretna working at the Oakwood mall  
Hasn't seen her Alex since Katrina conquered all  
She'll be in and out as fast as a hurricane is blown  
She is gunna make it on her own

Babys on her own yea  
Go!  
Oh Alex  
I fantasize about a love she never had for me  
She wouldnt marry him cuz she just wants her liberty  
In 50 years I bet you'll see these  
Words on her grave stone  
"Heres a girl who made it on her own"

She's gonna make it on her own