

Better Off On Her Own

Roxette

My girl
Came home to me
Just the other day
Acting okay

I was
Reading alone
In my favourite room
The TV was on

May i be excused
For not telling the truth ?

'cos
She's gone
She said
She's better off on her own
She turned
Her head
Much better off one her own

My girl
Knocked on the door
To the place I usually
Refer to as home
I died
Surely some tide
Should have dimmed my eyes
Small and surprised

And God closed every gate
The moon fell into the lake

Boy
She's gone
She's better off on her own
She closed
And she left
Much better off on her own

Sitting naked
By the window sill
Watching cars upon the hill
Am I sleeping ?
I was dreaming
For just a moment time stood still
Hey

Better off on her own
Better off on her own

Now
She's gone (better off on her own)
She said (she's better off on her own)
She's better off on her own
She turned (better off on her own)
Her head (she's better off on her own)

Much better off on her own

She's gone (better off on her own)
She sighed (she's better off on her own)
She's better off on her own
The tears (better off on her own)
I cried (she's better off on her own)
Much better off on her own

My girl
Came home to me
Just the other day