

Emmylou Harris, Better Off Without You

(Marshall Chapman/Dennis Walker/Fontaine Brown)

Room 16, the Palms Motel
Now I can rest behind that door
My life with you's become a living hell
Don't wanna live like that no more
And whatever it will take
I will do to make this final break

Yeah, better off without you
Better off without you
Better off without you in my life

So I'll unpack my bag
And kick off these old shoes
This room is a good as anyplace I've ever been
For lookin' at the truth
Now it's all so clear to me
What a blind man could plainly see

Yeah, better off without you
Better off without you
Better off without you in my life

Oh, God, here comes the tears
I'm gonna stay right here
I'll cry. I've cried before
But I won't go back no more

Looks like a change in the weather
I can hear it start to rain
I hope it's not too long this time
Before the sun comes out again
But if it rains forever
I will still be better off

Yeah, better off without you
Better off without you
Better off without you in my life