

# Roxette, Better Off On Her Own

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

Cause she's gone  
She said she's better off on her own  
She turned her head  
Much better off on her own

My girl knocked on the door  
To the place I usually refer to as home  
I died surely some tied  
Should have dimmed my eyes  
Small and surprised

And God closed every gates  
The moon fell into the lake

Boy she's gone, adrift  
She's better off on her own  
She closed, then 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

Better off on her own  
Better off on her own

Now she's gone, she said  
She's better off on her own  
She turned her head  
Much better off on her own

She's gone, she sighed  
She's better off on her own  
The tears I cry  
Much better off on her own

My girl came home to me  
Just the other day

From album "The Pop Hits"(2003)