

Ben Kweller, On Her Own

Good old Alexandra left her man last night
Off to Louisiana, New Orleans in sight
Her determination went right down to her bones
She is gonna make it on her own, yeah
Always been a rambler, moving her whole life
Daddy was a gambler with a heavy-hearted wife
The twilight wind blows her face and that Bronco's engine moan
She is gonna make it on her own
That girl don't fake it
Give her rules she'll break it
She'll love you on and on and then she'll be gone
She's gonna make it
On her own, yeah
She's on her own, yeah
Mom lives down in Gretna working at the 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 gonna make it on her own
That girl don't fake it
Give her rules she'll break it
She'll love you on and on and then she'll be gone
She's gonna make it
On her own, yeah
Baby's on her own, oh yeah
I fantasize about a love she never had for me
She wouldn't marry him 'cause she just wants her liberty
In fifty years I'll bet you'll see these words on her gravestone
"Here's a girl who made it on her own"
That girl don't fake it
Give her rules she'll break it
She'll love you on and on and then she'll be gone
That girl don't fake it
Give her rules she'll break it
She'll love you on and on and on and on and on
She's gonna make it
On her own