

## Roxette

# "Better Off On Her Own"

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Word and Music : Per Gessle

Published by Hip Happy

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

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