

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)