

Better Off On Her Own
Roxette

Intr: **G F C**

G F C
My girl came home to me just the other day, acting OK
G F C
I was reading alone in my favourite room, the TV was on
C G D C G D Dsus4 D
May I be excused for not telling the truth

Em C G D
Cos she s gone, she said / she s better off on her own
Em C G D
She turned her head / much better off on her own

A G D
My girl knocked on the door / to the place I usually refer to as home
A G D
I died, shoelace untied / she looked in my eyes, small and surprised
D A E Bm A E Esus4 E
And God closed every gaze / the moon fell into the lake

F#m D A E Esus4 E
Boy, she s gone, a drift / She s better off on her own
F#m D A E Esus4 E
She closed, then she left / much better off on her own

Bm D A E
Sitting naked by the windowsill / watching cars upon the hill
Bm D A E
Am I sleeping? / I was dreaming / For just a moment time stood still

A G D A G D
Solo: (Better off on her own)... (Better off on her own)

F#m D A E Esus4 E
Now she s gone, she said / she s better off on her own
F#m D A E Esus4 E
She turned her head / much better off on her own
F#m D A E Esus4 E
She s gone, she sighed / she s better off on her own
F#m D A E Esus4 E
The tears I cried / much better off on her own

B A E
My girl came home to me just the other day.