

She's On Her Own

By: Arnold Mühren

Ah Ah Ah Ah
Now She's On Her Own
Now At Last She's On Her Own

There's A Flow Of Hidden Thoughts Behind Your Smoking
There's A Mountain Of Sadness On Your Shoulder
There's A River Of Tears Behind Your Laughing
And I Know Them One By One

Ah Ah Ah Ah
Now She's On Her Own
Now At Last She's On Her Own

So You Had To Leave Your Home Behind To Make Sure
So You Had To Hit The Road Before You Knew It
So You Had To Sleep In Many Beds To Find Out
That Your Home Is Just At Home

Ah Ah Ah Ah
Now She's On Her Own
Now At Last She's On Her Own

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Ah Ah