

# **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  
And 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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