The Day I left I told myself she's wrong I'm better of gone...better of gone I headed my old truck, in to the dawn I'm better of gone...better of gone

If I'm better of gone
Then why am I alone in the dark
If I made the right move
Then why am I so blue
And why can't I convince my heart
When my mind says better leave her alone
You're better of gone

I wonder should I call her on the phone..naw I'm better of gone...better of gone Surely I can make it on my own I'm better of gone...better of gone

If I'm better of gone
Then why am I alone in the dark
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If I made the right move
Then why am I so blue
And why can't I convince my heart
When my mind says better leave her alone
You're better of gone...better og gone