

Valerie

Amy Winehouse

Well, sometimes I go out by myself
And I look across the water
And I think of all the things of what you're doing
In my head I paint a picture Since I've come home
Well, my body's been a mess
And I miss your ginger hair
And the way you like to dress Oh, won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me
Why don't you come on over, Valerie?
Valerie Did you have to go to jail?
Put your house out up for sale?
Did you get a good lawyer?
I hope you didn't catch a tan,
Hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it for you Are you shopping anywhere?
Change the color of your hair
And are you busy?
Did you have to pay that fine
That you were dodging all the time?
Are you still dizzy? Since I've come home
Well, my body's been a mess
And I miss your ginger hair
And the way you like to dress
Oh, won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me
Why don't you come on over, Valerie? Valerie Well, sometimes I go out by myself
And I look across the water
And I think of all the things of what you're doing
In my head I paint a picture Since I've come home
Well, my body's been a mess
And I miss your ginger hair
And the way you like to dress Oh, won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me
Why don't you come on over, Valerie? Valerie Why don't you come on over, Valerie?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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