

JAMZ - Valerie

Tom: E

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 on 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
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

Since I've come on 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
Oh, Valerie
Valerie
Why don't you come on over, Valerie?
Valerie
Oh, why don't you come on over, Valerie?

Acordes

