

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

