

Valerie

James Marsters

Got an old Smiths' record
and I put it on endlessly.
To mourn a lethal fascination
with a girl named Valerie.
She got a XXX rating
and maybe someday she'd have married me.
But, she was born to keep me waiting.
Her name was Valerie.
With a little more time, I was thinking

we could've worked my hooks into you.
Over a recent complication
I came to find that she'd tired of me.
She wrote the book of Revelations.
Her name was Valerie.
With a little more time, I was thinking
we could've worked my life around you.
With a little more time...

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