

# Valerie ('68 Version)

## Amy Winehouse

Well sometimes I go out by myself  
And I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
And in my head I paint a picture

'Cause since I've come on home,  
Well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
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 up for sale, did you get a good lawyer?  
I hope you didn't catch a tan,  
I hope you'll find the right man who'll fix it for ya  
And are you shopping anywhere,  
Changed the color of your hair, are you busy?  
And did you have to pay that fine  
You were dodging all the time, are you still dizzy?

'Cause since I've come on home,  
Well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over  
Stop making a fool out of me  
Why don't you come on over Valerie?

Valerie  
Valerie  
Valerie

Well sometimes I go out by myself  
And I look across the water

And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
And in my head I paint a picture

'Cause since I've come on home,  
Well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over  
Stop making a fool out of me  
Why don't you come on over Valerie?

Valerie  
Valerie  
Valerie  
Valerie  
Valerie  
Valerie  
Valerie  
Valerie

Why don't come over Valerie?

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by PAYNE, SEAN FRANCIS CALEB/MCCABE, DAVID ALAN

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>