

# 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?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>