

# 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

