## Louis Tomlinson, 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 makin' a fool out of me So, why don't you come on over Valerie? Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie Why don't you come on over, Valerie?