

Mark Ronson ft. Amy Winehouse, 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 make 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 won't you come on over Valerie,
Valerie?
Did you have to go to jail,
Put your house on up for sale,
Did you get a good lawyer?
I hope you didn't catch a tan,
I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it for you
Are you shopping anywhere,
Changed the colour of your hair,
Are you busy?
And did you have to pay the fine
You were dodging all the time
Are you still dizzy?
Yeah
'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 won'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 make 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 won't you come on over Valerie, Valerie.
Valerie, Valerie?
Yeah Valerie