Valerie The Zutons

Well some times 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 'Cos 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 on up for 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 Are you still busy? And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging Are you still dizzy? 'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you 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 some times I go out by myself and I look across the water And I think of all the things, what you're doing

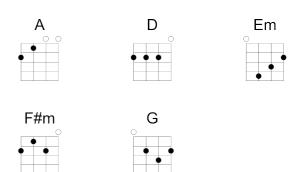
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
G F#m

And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
F#m

Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of
A
me

D Em

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



And in my head I make a picture