

# Valerie - Amy Winehouse

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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 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 sale, did you get a good lawyer?  
I hope you didn't catch a tan  
I hope you'll find the right man who'll fix it for ya  
Are you shopping anywhere  
Changed the color of your hair, are you busy?  
And did you have to pay that fine  
That you were dodging all the time, are you still dizzy?

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