

Well 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
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?

Put your hands up on for sale, did you get a lawyer?
I hope you didn't catch a tan,
I know you'll find the right lawyer who'll fix it for ya
And are you anywhere,
Changed the color of your hair, are you still?
And did you have to wear the fine
You were dodging all the time, are you still?

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?

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

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? Valerie?
Oh Valerie? Valerie? Valerie?

Why don't you come on over Valerie?