

Lyrics

WellI go out by
myself

And I look across the

And I think of all the things, what
you're doing

And in my head I paint a

Cos since I've come on home,

Well my body's been a

And I've missed yourhair

And the way you like to dress

Won't you come on over

Stop making a out of me

Why don't you come on over
Valerie?

Valerie? Valerie? Valerie?

Did you have to go to,

Put yourup on for sale,
did you get a good?

I hope you didn't catch a tan,

I hope you'll find the right man
who'llit for ya

And are you..... anywhere,

Changed the color of you hair,
are you.....?

And did you have to pay 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 yourhair

And the way you like to dress

Won't you come on over

Stop making a out of me

Why don't you come on over
Valerie?

Valerie? Valerie? Valerie?

Valerie? Valerie? Valerie?
Valerie?

Oh Valerie? Valerie? Valerie?

Why don't you come on over
Valerie?