

# Valerie

Mark Ronson

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

'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 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 wh  
o'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

'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 won't you come on over Valerie, Valerie.  
Valerie, Valerie?

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And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head  
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Yeah Valerie