

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
sale

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
your hair?

Are you still busy?

And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging
all the time?

Are you still dizzy?

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