Barbara Parzeczewska, 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

'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 makin' 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 found the right man
Who'll fix it for you

Are you shopping anywhere
Changed the color of your hair
Are you busy?

And did you have to pay that fine
You were dodging all the time
Are you still dizzy?

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 makin' a fool out of me
Why don't you come on over, Valerie?
Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

Well, sometimes I go out by myself
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And I've missed your ginger hair
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Won't you come on over
Stop makin' a fool out of me
Why don't you come on over Valerie?
Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie
Why don't you come on over, Valerie?