



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 bdx2 Valerie bdx2 Valerie bdx2 Valerie bdx2

Did you have to go to gaol, 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 busy?  
 And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time are you still dizzy?

chorus:

n/s Well sometimes I go out by myself, and I look across the water

n/s And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a picture

chorus x2: and finish on C.

