

Valerie – Amy Winehouse

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?

Hope you didn't catch a tan

Hope you find 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 was dodging all the time

Are you still busy?

Since I've come on home

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Valerie?

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Why don't you come on over Valerie



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych