

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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Why don't you come on over Valerie



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych