

Valerie

Ginger Root

1, 2, 3

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

Since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
And I miss 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
Well did you get a good lawyer?
Hope you didn't catch a tan
Hope you found the right man who'll fix it for ya
Now you're shopping anywhere, change the color of your hair
And are you busy?
And did you have to pay that fine
That you was dodging all the time?
And are you still dizzy?

And since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
And I miss your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
Won't you come on over? Stop makin' a fool out of me
Oh, why don't you come on over Valerie?
Valerie
Valerie
Valerie
Why don't you come on over Valerie?