G#m

And the way you like to dress

Valerie JAMZ Е Well, sometimes I go out by myself And I look across the water And I think of all the things of what you re doing F#m In my head I paint a picture Since I ve come on home G#m Well my body s been a mess And I miss your ginger hair G#m And the way you like to dress G#m7 Oh, won t you come on over? Stop making a fool out of me Why don t you come on over, Valerie? F#m Valerie Ε Valerie F#m Valerie Did you have to go to jail? Put your house out up for sale? F#m Did you get a good lawyer? I hope you didn t catch a tan, hope you find the right man F#m Who ll fix it for you Since I ve come on home G#m Well my body s been a mess And I miss your ginger hair

G#m7

Oh, won t you come on over?

B

Stop making a fool out of me

Е

Why don t you come on over, Valerie?

F#m

Valerie

E

Oh, Valerie

F#m

Valerie

Е

Why don t you come on over, Valerie?

F#m

Valerie

E9

Oh, why don t you come on over, Valerie?