

## Marshall Crenshaw "Valerie"

Visit "[Valerie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(richard thompson)

Valerie you put me on the rack  
Valerie you'll give me a heart attack  
You say that I'm history  
You say I'm no good  
Then you want to be like two babes in the wood  
That's what I wouldn't call playing to the gallery  
I keep waiting, waiting, waiting for valerie  
Valerie why don't you put that down  
Valerie you're gonna choke and drown  
If you don't give up off this junk food jag  
They're gonna take you home in a body bag  
I can't stand to see one more calorie  
I keep waiting, waiting, waiting for valerie  
Well I'm soft in the head and I give her hard cash  
She spends all my money on junk and trash  
Nylon fur and plastic shoes

And fifty-seven things she's never gonna use  
Never, never gonna use...valerie  
She's got a figure like this, lips like that  
Red fingernails, teeth like a cat  
I know she's going to be the ruin of me  
She's got me running on nervous energy  
Runnin' on nervous energy  
Valerie she wants to move out of town  
Valerie she wants the money down  
Valerie she wants leopard skin this and tiger skin that  
Matching luggage and a matching hat  
I can't afford her on my salary  
I keep waiting, waiting, waiting for valerie  
I keep waiting, waiting, waiting for valerie

Visit [Marshall Crenshaw](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.