## Steve Winwood "Valerie"

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So wild, standing there
With her hands in her hair
I can't help remember
Just where she touched me
There's still no face here in her place

So cool, she was like Jazz on a summer's day Music, high and sweet Then she just blew away

Now she can't be that warm With the wind in her arms

Valerie, call on me Call on me, Valerie Come and see me I'm the same boy I used to be

Love songs fill the night But they don't tell it all Not how lovers cry out Just like they're dying

Her cries hang there In time somewhere

Someday, some good wind May blow her back to me Some night I may hear Her like she used to be

No, it can't be that warm With the wind in her arms

Valerie, call on me Call on me, Valerie Come and see me I'm the same boy I used to be

So cool, she was like Jazz on a summer's day Music, high and sweet Then she just blew away

Now she can't be that warm With the wind in her arms

Valerie, call on me Call on me, Valerie Come and see me I'm the same boy I used to be

I'm the same boy I used to be

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