

Venus Is Her Name

Freedy Johnston

Way up above the clouds
Above the clouds, above the clouds
Flying away and looking down
Looking down, looking down

She's my girl from the mountainside
Her face is paler than the falling rain
Across the aisle and one row down
And Venus is her name

She moved way out to Hollywood
Hollywood, Hollywood
And she's really doing good
Doing good, doing good

She was my girl from the better times
We walked together in the falling rain
I said hey Mary and she turned around
Venus is my name

She said it's hard
Living this way
All the best and the worst things
Seem the same
But when we walked along
In the falling rain
You know it's been so long
But it feels the same

You're still my girl from the mountainside
It's been a while, but you look the same
She kissed me lightly, went and sat down
Venus is her name

And she's way up above the clouds
Above the clouds, above the clouds
Way up above the clouds
Above the clouds, above the clouds