

## Venus In Furs

Julian Casablancas

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather  
Whiplash girlchild in the dark  
Comes in bells, your servant, don't forsake him  
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart

Downy sins of streetlight fancies  
Chase the costumes she shall wear  
Ermine furs adorned, imperious  
Severin, Severin awaits you there

I am tired, I am weary  
I could sleep for a thousand years  
A thousand dreams that would awake me  
Different colors made of tears

Kiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather  
Shiny leather in the dark  
Tongue of thongs, the belt that does await you  
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart

Severin, Severin, speak so slightly  
Severin, down on your bended knee  
Taste the whip, in love not given lightly  
Taste the whip, now bleed for me

I am tired, I am weary  
I could sleep for a thousand years  
A thousand dreams that would awake me  
Different colors made of tears

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather  
Whiplash girlchild in the dark  
Severin, your servant comes in bells, please don't forsake him  
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart