

Venus

Margaret

A goddess on a mountain top
Was burning like a silver flame
The summit of beauty and love
And Venus was her name
Her weapons were her crystal eyes
Making every man mad
Black as the dark night she was
Got what no one else had, whoa!
She's got it
Yeah, baby, she's got it
I'm your Venus
I'm your fire, at your desire
Well, I'm your Venus

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