

# 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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