

# Bananarama, Venus

Goddess on the mountain top  
Burning like a silver flame  
The summit of beauty and love  
And Venus was her name

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, I'm your fire  
At your desire

Her weapons were her crystal eyes  
Making every man a man  
Black as the dark night she was  
Got what no-one else had  
Wa!

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