Venus

Bananarama

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 mad Black as the dark night she was Got what no one else had Wah!

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