Venus

(Bananarama)

H4 e A H4 e A e A

e A e A
1) A goodness on a mountain top
e A e A
was burning like a silver flame.
e A e A
A summit of beauty she was,
e A e
and Venus was her name.

a D a
R. She's got it!
D e A e A
Yeah, baby, she's got it!
C
Well, I'm your Venus,
H7 e A e A
I'm your fire at your desire.
C
Well, I'm your Venus,
H7 e A e A e A e A
I'm your fire at your desire.

e A e A
2) Her weapon were her crystal eyes
e A e A
making ev'ry man mad.
e A e A
Black as a dark night she was,
e A e
got what no one else had.

… e A e A e A e A e A e A e A e
R.

… e A e A H4 e
R.