Venus in Furs

Dave Navarro

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather Whiplash girl, child in the dark Comes in bells, your servant, don't forsake him Strike, dear mistress and cure his heartDowny sins of streetlight fancy Chase the costumes she shall wear Ermine furs adorn imperious Severin, Severin awaits you there, awaits you thereI am tired, I am weary I could sleep for a thousand years A thousand dreams that would awake me Different colors made of tearsKiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather Shiny leather in the dark Tongue of thong, the belt that does await you Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heartSeverin, Severin, speak so slightly Severin, down your bended knees Taste the whip, in love not given lightly Taste the whip, now plead for me, for me, for meI am tired, I am weary I could sleep for a thousand years A thousand dreams that would awake me Different colors made of tears Different colors made of tearsShiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather Whiplash girl child in the dark Severin, your servant comes in bells, please don't forsake him

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart