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
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart

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