

# Venus

## Butthole Surfers

1, 2, 3, 4, everybody all come running  
Why do they run it so  
Downtown up around they go  
Downtown it's a run around, run around  
Downtown it's an up town run around, go  
Yeah, everybody talkin' 'bout the circle in the sand  
And the thinin' of the people, will they ever understand?  
And the people in the sequel and the steeple in the sky  
Are the only people set up, I hope they just die  
Yeah, everybody talkin' 'bout the seal in the sand  
And the steeple of the sequel will they every understand?  
And the people in the window are the victims of the sky  
And the lonesome need a farret, I hope they just die, go  
1, 2, 3, 4, everybody all come running  
Why do they run it so  
Downtown up around they go  
Downtown it's a run around, run around  
Downtown it's an up town run around, go  
Everybody talkin' 'bout fried eggs  
Everybody talkin' 'bout Jesus  
Everybody talkin' 'bout lawyers  
Everybody walkin' on lava  
Everybody get a new lawyer  
Everybody feel a little longer  
Everybody get a little wider  
Everybody get up  
[Unverified]

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