

Hidell, Venus Butterfly

You sick and tired of being brought down to your knees
Every drink you down you down reluctantly
Climb an ivory tower tell me what you see
You let him hold your flower
Now he's plucked it clean (he plucked it clean)

Well i think it's time that you free yourself
That you be yourself
Cause your flying
Venus Butterfly (Venus Butterfly)

Now your coming like a freight train down the track
The winds have changed
There 's no turning back
Burn like a gasoline
Running all the way down through your jeans
Ya it's in your jeans

Well i think it's time that you free yourself
That you be yourself
Cause your flying
Well i think it's time that you free yourself
That you need yourself
Cause your flying
Venus Butterfly