

# 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