

Venus, Lisa Little Racket

Lisa lost her head
She wanna fade away
In her little clumsy hands
She grips a green grenade

She hides it in her pocket
Each time she goes out
Lisa little racket
Just waiting for it blows

Lisa lost her way
She doesn't know, she forgets
She never goes, she never stays
She comes from devil's bed

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She doesn't know, she forgets
She never goes, she never stays
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