

# Kanga-Roo

**Jeff Buckley**

When I first saw you  
You had on blue jeans  
Your eyes couldn't hide anything  
I saw you breathing, oh  
Saw you staring out in space When I next saw you  
You were at the party  
Thought you was a queen  
Oh, so flirty  
I came against them Didn't say excuse  
Knew what I was doing  
We looked very fine  
As we were leaving  
As we were making  
What we were making Saint John  
You were a cool jerk  
Oh, I want you  
Like a kangaroo

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