

Kangaroo (Gordon Sharp)

This Mortal Coil

I first saw you
You had on blue jeans
Your eyes couldn't hide anythin'
I saw you breathin' And I saw you starin' out in space
I next saw you, you was at a party
Thought you was queen
And so flirty, I came again You didn't say excuse
You knew what I was doin'
You looked very fine
'Cause we were leavin' That Saint Joan doin' a cool, cool, joy
Oh! I want you
Oh! I want you
Like a kangaroo

Songwriters

Chilton William AlexandePublished by

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