

## 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