

Big Star, Kangaroo

I first saw you
You had on blue jeans
Your eyes couldn't hide anything
I saw you breathing, oh
I saw you staring out in space

I next saw you
You was at the party
Thought you was a queen
Oh so flirty
I came against

Didn't say excuse
Knew what i was doing
We looked very fine
'cause we were leaving

Like saint joan
Doing a cool jerk
Oh, i want you
Like a kanga roo