

Jeff Buckley, Kanga Roo

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