

# Xiu Xiu, 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 kangaroo