

Kangaroo

This Mortal Coil

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