

Kanga-Roo

Jeff Buckley

D G
I first saw you
D G
You had on blue jeans
D G
Your eyes couldn't hide
D G
Anything
Gm Em A7
I saw you leaving, oh

D G
I saw you staring out in space

D G
I next saw you
D G
You was at the party
D G
Thought you was a dream
D G
Oh so flirty
Gm Em A7
I came against

D G
Didn't say excuse
D G
Knew what I was doing
D G
We looked very fine
D G
Cause we were leaving

D G
Like Saint Joan
D G
Doing a cool jerk
D G
Oh, I want you
D G
Like a Kanga-Roo