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