

**Karen** (*The Go-Betweens*)

I just want some affection  
I just want some affection  
I don't want no hoochie-coochie mama  
No back door woman  
No Queen Street sex thing  
I want a tiger on bended knees  
With all the kindness of the Japanese  
I just want some affection  
I wish I heard voices  
Wish I was a telephone

Karen yeah-yeah, Karen yeah-yeah  
Karen yeah-yeah, Karen yeah-yeah yeah  
I said yeah, oh Karen!

I know this girl  
This very special girl  
And she works in a library, yeah  
Standing there behind the counter  
Willing to help  
With all the problems that I encounter

Helps me find Hemingway  
Helps me find Genet  
Helps me find Brecht  
Helps me find Chandler  
Helps me find James Joyce  
She always makes the right choice

She's no queen  
She's no angel  
Just a peasant from the village  
She's my god, she's my god  
She's my g-o-d, she's my god, yeah, yeah  
She's my g-o-o-d, yeah

Oh, she's my god now Yeah!  
Karen yeah-yeah, Karen yeah-yeah  
Karen yeah-yeah, Karen yeah-yeah yeah  
I said yeah, oh Karen!

And she stands there in the library  
Like a nun in a church does  
Like a nun in a church does  
She stands there all alone  
'Cos she gets me something that I  
Just can't get now anywhere else  
Cause the girls that I see  
Walking around, yeah the ones I see  
Walking on the street  
Are so damn-da-da-da-damned cold  
'Cos they must have eskimo blood in their veins  
And the one that I want  
I just can't see  
I can't see her there  
I can't see her anywhere

Alright!  
Oh Karen yeah-yeah...  
Karen, Karen, Karen, Karen, Karen, Karen!