

Charmaine Champagne

The Fiery Furnaces

She's gonna get me folked up, fairly beat
She likes a strong Sangaree that shakes for twelve hours at least
She's gonna get me folked up, fairly beat
And teach me not to get baited with stage whispers like,
Can anybody turn me on?
I saw a girl last night called Charmaine Champagne
She wasn't an ex-so and so, not from Times Square
But she went to Johnny Romero's till it was too hot to handle
And she's got nothing to show for it; no money, no love
But she could always tell you the squarest thing there on the jukebox
She could always sing you the squarest thing on the jukebox baby
She's gonna get me folked up, fairly beat
She likes a strong Sangaree that shakes for twelve hours at least
She's gonna get me folked up, fairly beat
And teach me not to get baited with stage whispers like,
Can anybody turn me on?
I saw that girl again last night called
Charmaine Champagne
I said show me how to make all those cups and punches
We went to Johnny Romero's till it was too hot to handle
They said we had to get a quarter pound of peach leaves on a dry and sunny day
And she showed me the squarest thing on the jukebox
Then sang me the squarest thing on the jukebox baby

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