

## 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  
  
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?