Charmaine Champagne

The Fiery Furnaces

She's gonna get me folked up, fairly beat
She likes a strong Sangaree that shakes
for 12 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 12 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 babyShe's gonna get me folked up, fairly beat
She likes a strong Sangaree that shakes

for 12 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?

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