

## **Cory Branan** **"Miss Ferguson"**

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In a town where you can sum up every girl with just one sentence

Give or take the subject or the verb  
She shows up like the devil said penance  
Won't nothin' ever be clear no more

She got hired on down at the last chance diner  
She works all the same shifts as me  
I've never been one for too much conversation  
But now I choose my words so carefully

'Cause the angle of her cheek is the math of persuasion  
First time you saw the ocean, she's got tucked behind her knee  
She is swallowing lightning and she is spittin' thunder  
Waftin' California, reekin' Tennessee  
She is waftin' California and reekin' Tennessee

Now I wanna tell her how I feel  
But each time that I start  
My tongue wraps like a tether ball  
Six times around my heart and I say

Hey, hey, hey, Miss Ferguson  
It's Cory from work callin' to say  
Hey, hey, hey, Miss Ferguson  
I was wonderin' what you were doing, a little later on today  
Just wonderin' what you were doing, a little later on today

Now I'm curious to see just where them 8 pounds will end up  
I wanna be around to watch the southern kick in  
Ain't got no purple heart, no blue ribbon  
Blow out them candles now I'll show you where i've been

Now she comes around at midnight like a Sunday afternoon  
With a purpose and a manner like a needle and a

spoon

A bad thing waitin' 'round to happen like a lake of  
gasoline

The way that woman does me is like nothing, I've ever  
seen

Now I wanna tell her how I feel

But each time that I start

My tongue wraps like a tether ball

Six times around my heart and I say

Hey, hey, hey, Miss Ferguson

It's Cory from work, callin' to say

Hey, hey, hey, Miss Ferguson

I was wonderin' what she was doing, a little later on  
today

Just wonderin' what she was doing, a little later on  
today

Don't think I'll ever wake up on the wrong side of her  
bed

She brings the sun, she brings the shine

These days every time I try and start to sing some sad  
song

I open up my mouth and the only word that I can find is  
just

Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la-la-la

Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la-la-la

Hey, hey, hey, Miss Ferguson

It's Cory from work, callin' to say

Hey, hey, hey, Miss Ferguson

I was wonderin' what she was doing, a little later on  
today

Just wonderin' what she was doing, a little later on  
today

I ain't even thinkin' about the rest of the day

I was wonderin' what she was doing, a little later on  
today

I said hey, hey, Miss Ferguson, it's me

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