

## Fiery Furnaces

### "Charmaine Champagne"

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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 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?

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