

Freakin at the Freakers Ball – Dr. Hook

D E  
Well there's gonna be a freakers ball, tonight at the freakers hall

A D  
And you know, you're invited one and all

D E  
Come on babies grease your lips, grab your hats and swing your hips

A D  
Don't forget to bring your whips. We're going to the freakers ball

D E  
Blow your whistle and bang your gong, roll up something to take along

A D  
It feels so good it must be wrong. We're freakin at the freakers ball

A D  
All the fags and the dykes they're boogin' together, leather freaks in all kinds of leather

E A  
The greatest of the sadists and the masochists too, screaming "Please hit me, and I'll hit you"

G D B7  
The FBI are dancing with the junkies. All the straights, are swinging with the fogies

E A D B7  
Across the floor and up the wall, we're freakin at the freakers ball, Yall

E A D  
We're freakin at the freakers ball

D E  
Everybody's kissing each other, brother with sister, son with mother

A D  
Smear my body up with butter, take me to the freakers ball

D E  
Pass that roach please and pour the wine, I'll kiss yours if you'll kiss mine

A D  
I'm gonna boogie till i go blind, we're freakin at the freakers ball

A D  
White ones, black ones, yellow ones, red ones, Necrophiliacs looking for dead ones

E A  
The greatest of the sadist and the masochists too, screaming "Please hit me, and I'll hit you"

G D B7  
Everybody's ballin' in batches, pyromaniacs striking matches

E A D B7  
I'm gonna itch me where it scratches, Freaking at the freakers ball, yall

E A D  
We're freakin at the freakers ball.