

Freakin at the Freakers Ball – Dr. Hook – C x D (+2)

W ell there's gonna be a freakers ball, t onight at the freakers hall	C, D
A nd you know, you're invited one and a ll	G, C
C ome on babies grease your lips, g rab your hats and swing your hips	C, D
D on't forget to bring your whips. We're going to the freakers ball	G, C
B low your whistle and bang your gong, r oll up something to take along	C, D
I t feels so good it must be wrong. We're freakin at the freakers ball	G, C
A ll the fags and the dykes they're boogying together, l eather freaks in all kinds of leather	G, C
T he greatest of the sadists and the masochists too, screaming	D, G
P lease hit me, and I'll hit you"	G
T he FBI are dancing with the junkies. A ll the straights, are s winging with the fogies	F, C, A7
A cross the floor and up the wall, we're f reakin at the freakers ball , ... Y all	D, G, C, A7
We're f reakin at the f reakers ball	D, G, C
E verybody's kissing each other, b rother with sister, son with mother	C, D
S meat my body up with butter, take me to the freakers ball	G, C
P ass that roach please and pour the wine, I 'll kiss yours if you'll kiss mine	C, D
I 'm gonna boogie till i go blind, we're freakin at the freakers ball	G, C
W hite ones, black ones, yellow ones, red ones, N ecrophiliacs looking for dead ones	G, C
T he greatest of the sadist and the masochists too, screaming	D, G
P lease hit me, and I'll hit you"	G
E verybody's ballin' in batches, p yromaniacs s triking matches	F, C, A7
I 'm gonna itch me where it scratches, F reaking at the freakers ball , y all	D, G, C, A7
We're f reakin at the f reakers ball.	D, G, C

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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 boogying 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.