

Devo, Mr B's Ballroom

three cheers!
they're yellin' again
three cheers!
they'll be at it to the end
so drink some big beers and go crazy tonight
they're all dressed up and they'll be gettin' it tonight
big swingers in double knits tonight
big babies gonna get in a fight
actin' crazy bustin' up the chairs
doubled over gettin' sick on the stairs
they know the limits 'cause they cross them every night
the dull sensations as it turns real hot white
the guys in the back with their heads on the floor
surrounded by their buddies they're all hollerin' for more
it's mr. b's ballroom
party time turn the musika loud
party time lose your head in the crowd
yellin' laughin' tryin' hard to act smart
put 'em under pressure and you watch them fall apart
it's mr. b's ballroom
freeze! come on out of there
freeze! you ain't goin' nowhere
freeze! put your hands on your head
freeze!
it's mr. b's ballroom