

# Dr. Hook, Freakers Ball

Well there's gonna be a freakers ball  
Tonight at the freakers hall  
And you know, you're invited one and all

Come on babies grease your lips  
Grab your hats and swing your hips  
Don't forget to bring your whips  
We're going to the freakers ball

Blow your whistle and bang your gong  
Roll up something to take along  
It feels so good it must be wrong  
We're freakin at the freakers ball

Where all the fags and the dykes they're boogying together  
The leather freaks are dressed in all kinds of leather  
The greatest of the sadists and the masochists too  
Screaming "Please hit me, and I'll hit you"

The FBI are dancing with the junkies  
All the straights, are swinging with the fogies  
Across the floor and up the wall  
We're freakin at the freakers ball  
Yall, we're freakin at the freakers ball

Everybody's kissing each other  
Brother with sister, son with mother  
Smear my body up with butter  
Take me to the freakers ball

Pass that roach please and pour the wine  
I'll kiss yours if you'll kiss mine  
I'm gonna boogie till i go blind  
We're freakin at the freakers ball

White ones, black ones, yellow ones, red ones  
Necrophiliacs looking for dead ones  
The greatest of the sadist and the masochists too  
Screaming "Please hit me, and I'll hit you"

Everybody's fallin' in batches  
Pyromaniacs striking matches  
I'm gonna itch me where it scratches  
Freaking at the freakers ball