

# Shel Silverstein, Freakin' At The Freakers Ball

There's gonna be a Freaker's Ball yes yes tonight at the Freaker's Hall  
Ha ha yeah and you know that you're invited one and all  
C'mon babies grease your lips grab your hats swing your hips  
And don't forget to bring your whips I'll take you to the Freaker's Ball  
Blow your whistle bang your gong roll up somethin' to take along  
It feels so good but it must be wrong a freakin' at the Freaker's Ball  
All the fags and the dikes they boogying together  
Leather freaks're dressed in all kinds of leather  
The greatest of the sadists and the masochists too  
Screamin' please hit me and I'll hit you  
The FBI a dancin' with the junkies all the straights a swingin' with the funkies  
Cross the floor and up the wall a freakin' at the Freaker's Ball  
Y'all a freakin' at the Freaker's Ball  
[ horns ]  
No hairs and long hairs kissin' each other mother with daughter son with mother  
Smear my body up with butter and take me to the Freaker's Ball  
Pass that roach and pour the wine I'll kiss yours and you'll kiss mine  
I'm a gonna boogie till I go blind a freakin' at the Freaker's Ball  
Oh the white freaks black freaks yellow and red ones  
Necropheliacs a lookin' for dead ones  
Tickers the sickers they're gettin' their kicks  
With the womans libbers and the sexist pigs  
The plastercasters castin' their plasters the masturbators baitin' their masters  
Cross the floor and up the wall a freakin' at the Freaker's Ball  
Y'all a freakin' at the Freaker's Ball y'all a freakin' at the Freaker's Ball