Mr B's Ballroom

Devo

Three cheers!
They're yellin' again
Three cheers!

They'll be at it to the endSo 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

Why, the guys in the back with their heads on the floor Surrounded by their buddies, they're all hollerin' for more

Whoa, whoa, whoa

It's Mr. B's ballroomParty time, turn the music up 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 apartFreeze! 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[Repeats]
Whoa, whoa, whoa
It's Mr. B's ballroom

Songwriters

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