

HERE IS YOUR REAL 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ RPM: MAD'S NEW MUSICAL LAFF SMASH, "MAKIN' OUT"

(NOT WHAT I'M HOLDING, YOU IDIOT! THE
REAL VINYL RECORD ON YOUR RIGHT!)

TEAR IT OUT AND PLAY IT ON YOUR HI-FI!
YOU CAN LISTEN TO IT! YOU CAN DANCE TO
IT! AND YOU CAN MAKE A COMPLETE FOOL
OF YOURSELF BY SINGING ALONG WITH IT!
(The Lyrics Are On The Following Page!)



MAD

MAGAZINE PRESENTS

"MAKIN' OUT"

STEREO



ARRANGED AND
PRODUCED BY
NORM BLAGMAN

SUPERVISED BY
AL FELDSTEIN

LYRICS BY FRANK JACOBS MUSIC BY NORM BLAGMAN

FEATURING "SMYLE"

VOCAL ASSISTS BY JANE GENNARO, ALFREIDA NORWOOD

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33 $\frac{1}{3}$
RPM



MAKIN' OUT

Lyrics by Frank Jacobs Music by Norman Blagman

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VERSE 1.

I wanna break out loose and swing,
Have myself a crazy fling,
Till those bells ring ding-a-ling loud as can be—
But I never hear them chime,
'Cause I chicken out each time,
And I know the only ding-a-ling is me!

CHORUS

Makin' out! Makin' out!
I tell myself I could be, should be makin' out!
But all I'm makin' out from all this makin' out
Is that ev'ryone's makin' out but me!

VERSE 2.

There's this groovy chick I know,
But we had no place to go,
So we tried it in my Mav-er-ick instead;
But there's no guarantees
When the dashboard hits your knees,
An' the steering wheel is wrapped around your head!

CHORUS

Makin' out! Makin' out!
I tell myself I could be, should be makin' out!
But all I'm makin' out from all this makin' out
Is that ev'ryone's makin' out but me!

SMALL TALK

Makin' out! Makin' out!
I hear that there are Oakland Raiders makin' out!
Ralph Nader's got his hot crusaders makin' out!
In "Star Wars," you just know Darth Vader's makin' out!
Makin' out!

Jack Sprat when he's not eatin' fat is makin' out—
The Wolfman any place he's at is makin' out—
I've even seen a Muppet that is makin' out—
Makin' out!
Ev'ryone's makin' out!

VERSE 3.

There's a dude who's really great,
An' last night I told him straight
That I'd like some close encounters with him now!
But we'll never get it on,
'Cause I knew my chance was gone
When he told me that I'd have to show him how!

CHORUS

Makin' out! Makin' out!
I tell myself I could be, should be makin' out!
But all I'm makin' out from all this makin' out
Is that ev'ryone's makin' out but me!

SMALL TALK

Makin' out! Makin' out!
Now Archie Bunker, out of shape, is makin' out!
An' Superman, without his cape, is makin' out!
King Kong, when he is goin' ape, is makin' out!
Makin' out!
Now Frankenstein, though still in shock, is makin' out!
I've even heard that Mister Spock is makin' out!
Would you believe that my pet rock is makin' out!
Makin' out!
Ev'ryone's makin' out!

VERSE 4.

There's a girl I used to see,
Who was very hot for me,
But she had to know the date when I was born;
It turns out, don'tcha know,
That she is a Scor-pi-o,
Who won't mess around with any Cap-ri-corn!

CHORUS

Makin' out! Makin' out!
I tell myself I could be, should be makin' out!
But all I'm makin' out from all this makin' out
Is that ev'ryone's makin' out but me!

SMALL TALK

Makin' out! Makin' out!
Steve Austin, when he takes it slow, is makin' out!
Ol' Santa, with a ho-ho-ho, is makin' out!
While underwater, Jacques Cousteau, is makin' out!
Makin' out!
The Fonz, we know, most ev'ry night, is makin' out!
An' Charlie Brown, though he's up-tight, is makin' out!
Count Dracula, with just one bite, is makin' out!
Makin' out!

FINAL CHORUS

Makin' out! Makin' out!
Most ev'ryone today you see is makin' out!
Most ev'ryone you will agree is makin' out!
But all I'm makin' out from all this makin' out
Is that ev'ryone's makin' out...
Ev'ryone's makin' out...
Ev'ryone's makin' out but me!