

One of the Drunks

Panic! At the Disco

[Verse 1]

Orange juice, pour out half the carton
Grey Goose, pour it, get it started
Good times, remedy your sorrows
Baptize, don't worry 'bout tomorrow
Shake it up, shake it up, now it's time to dive in
Share a cup, share a cup, now you're screwdrivin'[Pre-Chorus]
Every weekend with your friends
Every weekday when it ends
Damn it's all good, I guess[Chorus]

This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks
Searching for a new high, high as the sun, uncomfortably numb
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks

[Post-Chorus]

Welcome to the club

Welcome to the club

Welcome to the[Verse 2]

Never dry, every day you're thirsty
Bourbon high, sip it 'til you're tipsy
Night's young, searching for a feeling
Big fun, dancing with the demons
Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit, grips you like a pistol
Wet the whistle, wet the whistle, abyss of ice crystal[Pre-Chorus]
Every weekend with your friends
Every weekday when it ends
Damn it's all good, I guess

[Chorus]

This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks
Searching for a new high, high as the sun, uncomfortably numb
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks[Bridge]

Welcome to the club

Round and round and round

And round and round and round

Damn it's all good

Round and round and round

And round and round and round

Damn it's all good, I guess[Chorus]

This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks
Searching for a new high, high as the sun, uncomfortably numb

This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks[Post-Chorus]

Welcome to the club

Welcome to the club

Welcome to the club

This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks

Welcome to the club

Welcome to the club[Outro (Spoken)]

Yeah, there's a couple fracks, but we got it. That's the shit, that's the shit, and, man, I saw you
fuckin' lift that sax up towards the microphone and I fell in love!

K, alright, one more time, here we go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>