

Panic! At The Disco - One Of The Drunks

Tom: E

Orange juice, pour out half the carton

Grey Goose, pour it out get it started

Good times, remedy your sorrows

Baptize, don't worry about tomorrow

Shake it up shake it up, now it's time to dive in

Share a cup share a cup, now you're screw driving

Every weekend with your friends

Every weekday when it ends, damn it's all good, I guess

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

Welcome to the club

Never dry, every day you're thirsty

Bourbon high, sip it up 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

Dbm

Wet the whistle, wet the whistle, abyss of ice crystals

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Searching for a new high, high as the sun, uncomfortably numb

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

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

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

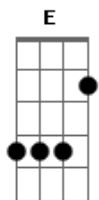
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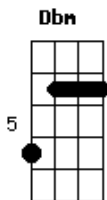
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks

Welcome to the club

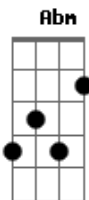
Acordes



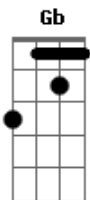
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