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'

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 Welcome to the club Welcome to the

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

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
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 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
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

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 fe
ll in love
Alright, one more time, here we go