

# Welcome To The Club

Joe Walsh

Standin' in the runway  
Wavin' at the plane  
There goes everything you own  
You called home collect  
And they didn't know your name  
Starin' at the telephone You thought he was a doctor  
Now he says he's not  
But the noices seem to tell for sure  
And according to the symptoms  
It isn't all you got  
A shame they haven't found a cure Didn't know the reason  
You start to feel the rub  
You know it isn't easy  
Well, welcome to the club  
Well, you thought they'd take it lightly They're actin' kinda rash  
Caught you in a loadin' zone  
So they smile very politely  
Relieved you of your cash  
Suddenly you're all alone You play the double agent  
You bug each other's phone  
You got the place surrounded  
There ain't nobody home It's gettin' hard to please 'em  
You start to feel the rub  
You know it isn't easy  
Well, welcome to the club  
Come on and join us in the club

Songwriters

WALSH, JOSEPH FIDLER Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>