

Cheap Thrills

Junior Prom

Come on out, come on down
Are you in, or are you waiting for
Forty dollars in the bank
Make it last, make it count
Get a job, pay some bills
Find some cheap but legal thrills
'Cause we can't get home tonight
Wherever we ends up will be fine
Ay, ay

When there's nothing left to prove
We'll be soaking up the sun
And the panoramic blues
Why they say it's getting late
So while we're young
Tomorrow can wait

Give it up, give it out
Now you're slumming with the saints
Breaking hearts since '88
Some will come, most will go
Love is hell, and so is you
You also make us extend the truth
Give it up, comes crashing down
Then a lost that always found

When there's nothing left to prove
We'll be soaking up the sun
And the panoramic blues
Why they say it's getting late
So while we're young
Tomorrow can wait

We'll go on, we'll get by
Shut down the bayou, you and I
It's not late, it's not far
We can't stay here
No we can't stay here no more

When there's nothing left to prove

We'll be soaking up the sun
And the panoramic blues
They say it's getting late
So while we're young
Tomorrow can wait

While we're young
Tomorrow can wait

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