

Joe Walsh "Welcome To The Club"

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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
But now he says he's not
But the voices seem to tell for sure
And according to the symptoms
It isn't all you got
A shame they haven't found a cure

Gettin' hard to 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 impolitely
Relieve you of your cash
Suddenly you're all alone

You play the double agent
You know your cover's blown
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

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