PAINKILLERS

Written by: Chris Crabb, Chase Baker, and Scott Shepard

I watch your friends
At table three

Drinking away their jealousy

I watch your brother Trying to hide A case of wandering eyes

And your dad in the back is spending money that he don't have

And your cousin in the front is spending time with another man

And they're begging for painkillers
So we play the songs from when they were young so they won't remember
That they're begging for painkillers
So we play the songs from when they were young and we try to remember
We're playing the painkillers

Get on your feet
Let's start pretending
We'll be the soundtrack for the scene

Where reality
Plays the enemy
Cuz we're barely hanging on to the dream

Cast fate as the love that we're fighting for We have it all and could still use a little more

And they're begging for painkillers
So we play the songs from when they were young so
they won't remember
That they're begging for painkillers
So we play the songs from when they were young
and we try to remember
We're playing the painkillers

Tonight we're gonna dance
Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away
Tonight we're gonna dance
Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away
Tonight we're gonna dance

Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away Tonight we're gonna dance Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away Tonight we're gonna dance Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away

Tonight we're gonna dance

Cuz they're begging for painkillers
So we play the songs from when they were young so
they won't remember
That they're begging for painkillers
So we play the songs from when they were young
and we try to remember
We're playing the painkillers

Tonight we're gonna dance
Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away
Tonight we're gonna dance
Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away
Tonight we're gonna dance
Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away
Tonight we're gonna dance
Tonight we're gonna dance our pain away
Tonight we're gonna dance
Tonight we're gonna dance