

## Panic – The Smiths

[C] [D] [F] [C]

[G] Panic on the streets of [Em] London

[G] Panic on the streets of [Em] Birmingham I [C] wonder to my[D]self [F] [C]

[G] Could life ever be [Em] sane again

On the [G] Leeds side streets that you [Em] slip down

I [C] wonder to my[D]self [F] [C]

[G] Hope's may rise on the [Em] Grasmeres

[G] But honeypie you're not [Em] safe here

So you run down [C] to the safety of the [D] town [F] [C]

But there's [G] panic on the streets of [Em] Carlisle

[G] Dublin Dundee [Em] Humberside I [C] wonder to my[D]self [F] [C]

[Em] [Bm] [D]

[Em] [Bm] [D]

[G] Burn down the [Em] disco

[G] Hang the blessed [Em] D.J.

Because the [C] music that they constantly [D] play

It says [G] nothing to me about [Em] my life

[G] Hang the blessed [Em] D.J.

Because the [C] music that they constantly [D] play [F] On [C]

The G] Leeds side streets that you [Em] slip down

On the pro[G]vincial towns you [Em] jog round

Hang the [C] D.J. hang the D.J. hang the [D] D.J.

Hang the [C] D.J. hang the D.J. hang the [D] D.J.

Hang the [C] D.J. hang the D.J. hang the [D] D.J.

[F] Hang [C] the [G] D.J. hang the [Em] D.J.

Hang the [G] D.J. hang the [Em] D.J.

Hang the [C] D.J. hang the D.J. hang the [D] D.J.

[F] Hang [C] the [G] D.J. hang the [Em] D.J.

Hang the [G] D.J. Hang the [Em] D.J

[C] [D] [F] [C] [G]

