

Putting on some clothes I made my way to school

B C G
and I found my teacher crouching in his overalls.

D C
I screamed and ran to smash my favorite slot machine
B C D
and jumped the silent cars that slept at traffic lights.

riff 2 (/ = slide)

E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-5/7/5--7/9/7--8/9/8----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

back to intro rhythm

Bm G A

verse 3

Having scored a million dollars, made a run back home.
Found him slumped across a table. A gun and me alone.
I ran to the window. Looked for a plane or two.

Panic in Detroit. He d left me an autograph.
Let me collect dust. I wish someone would phone.
Panic in Detroit.