

Panic
The Smiths

Intro.: **C D Bb F**

G Em
Panic on the streets of London
G Em
Panic on the streets of Birmingham
C D Bb F
I wonder to myself
G Em
Could life ever be sane again
G Em
On the Leeds side streets that you slip down
C D Bb F
I wonder to myself.

G Em
Hope s may rise under Grasmeres
G Em
But honeypie, you re not safe here
C
So you run down
D Bb F
To the safety of the town.
G Em
But there s panic on the streets of Carlisle,
G Em
Dublin, Dundee, Humberside
C D
I wonder to myself.

Bb F Em Bm D
Bb F Em Bm D

G Em
Burn down the disco,
G Em
Hang the blessed D.J.,
C D
Because the music that they constantly play,
G Em
It says nothing to me about my life,
G Em
Hang the blessed D.J.,
C D Bb F
Because the music that they constantly play,
G Em
On the Leeds side streets that you slip down,

G **Em**
On the provincial towns you jog round,
C **D**
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.
C **D**
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.
C **D**
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.
Bb F G Em
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J.,
G Em
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J.,
C D
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.
Bb F G Em
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J.,