

Panic
The Smiths

Intro.: C# Eb B F#

G# Fm

Panic on the streets of London

G# Fm

Panic on the streets of Birmingham

C# Eb B F#

I wonder to myself

G# Fm

Could life ever be sane again

G# Fm

On the Leeds side streets that you slip down

C# Eb B F#

I wonder to myself.

G# Fm

Hope s may rise under Grasmere

G# Fm

But honeypie, you re not safe here

C#

So you run down

Eb B F#

To the safety of the town.

G# Fm

But there s panic on the streets of Carlisle,

G# Fm

Dublin, Dundee, Humberside

C# Eb

I wonder to myself.

B F# Fm Cm Eb

B F# Fm Cm Eb

G# Fm

Burn down the disco,

G# Fm

Hang the blessed D.J.,

C# Eb

Because the music that they constantly play,

G# Fm

It says nothing to me about my life,

G# Fm

Hang the blessed D.J.,

C# Eb B F#

Because the music that they constantly play,

G# Fm

On the Leeds side streets that you slip down,

G#

Fm

On the provincial towns you jog round,

C#

Eb

Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.

C#

Eb

Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.

C#

Eb

Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.

B F#

G#

Fm

Hang the D.J., hang the D.J.,

G#

Fm

Hang the D.J., hang the D.J.,

C#

Eb

Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the D.J.

B F#

G#

Fm

Hang the D.J., hang the D.J.,