

Panic
The Smiths

Intro.: **Bb C G# Eb**

F Dm
Panic on the streets of London

F Dm
Panic on the streets of Birmingham

Bb C G# Eb
I wonder to myself

F Dm
Could life ever be sane again

F Dm
On the Leeds side streets that you slip down

Bb C G# Eb
I wonder to myself.

F Dm
Hope s may rise under Grasmere

F Dm
But honeypie, you re not safe here

Bb
So you run down

C G# Eb
To the safety of the town.

F Dm
But there s panic on the streets of Carlisle,

F Dm
Dublin, Dundee, Humberside

Bb C
I wonder to myself.

G# Eb Dm Am C
G# Eb Dm Am C

F Dm
Burn down the disco,

F Dm
Hang the blessed D.J.,

Bb C
Because the music that they constantly play,

F Dm
It says nothing to me about my life,

F Dm
Hang the blessed D.J.,

Bb C G# Eb
Because the music that they constantly play,

F Dm
On the Leeds side streets that you slip down,

F

Dm

On the provincial towns you jog round,

Bb

C

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

Bb

C

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

Bb

C

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

G#

Eb

F

Dm

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

F

Dm

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

Bb

C

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

G#

Eb

F

Dm

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