```
Panic
The Smiths
Intro.: B C# A
                     E
F#
Panic on the streets of London
Panic on the streets of Birmingham
            C#
                   Α
I wonder to myself
                    Ebm
Could life ever be sane again
On the Leeds side streets that you slip down
            C#
                    Α
                         Е
I wonder to myself.
 F#
Hope s may rise under Grasmeres
But honeypie, you re not safe here
So you run down
To the safety of the town.
But there s panic on the streets of Carlisle,
Dublin, Dundee, Humberside
        C#
I wonder to myself.
                       C#
    E
         Ebm
                Bbm
Α
    E
         Ebm
                Bbm
                       C#
F#
               Ebm
Burn down the disco,
Hang the blessed D.J.,
Because the music that they constantly play,
          F#
It says nothing to me about my life,
F#
Hang the blessed D.J.,
Because the music that they constantly play,
```

On the Leeds side streets that you slip down,

Con the provincial towns you jog round,

B

B