

The Smiths - Panic

Tom: C
 Intro: . : C D Bb F

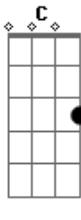
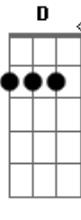
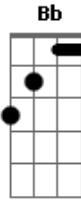
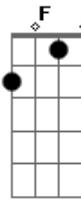
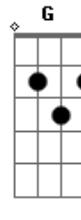
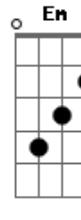
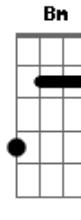
G Em
 Panic on the streets of London
 G Em
 Panic on the streets of Birmingham
 C D Bb F
 I wonder to myself
 G Em
 Could life ever be sane again
 G Em
 On the Leeds side streets that you slip down
 C D Bb F
 I wonder to myself.

G Em
 Hope's may rise under Grasmere
 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.,

Acordes


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