

# 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.

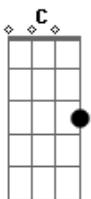
G Em  
Hope's may rise under Grasmere  
G Em  
But honeypie, you're not safe here  
C  
So you run down  
D Bb F  
To the safety of the town.  
G Em  
But there's panic on the streets of Carlisle,  
G Em  
Dublin, Dundee, Humberside  
C D  
I wonder to myself.

Bb F Em Bm D

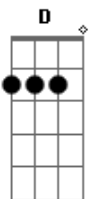
Bb F Em Bm D

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.,

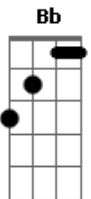
## Acordes



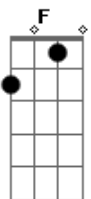
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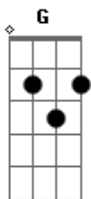
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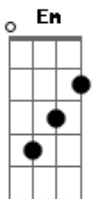
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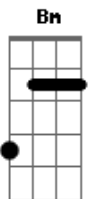
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