

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.

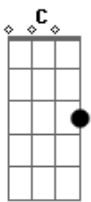
G Em
Hope's may rise under Grasmere
G Em
But honeypie, you're not safe here
C
So you run down
D Bb F
To the safety of the town.
G Em
But there's panic on the streets of Carlisle,
G Em
Dublin, Dundee, Humberside
C D
I wonder to myself.

Bb F Em Bm D

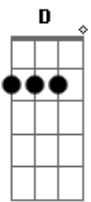
Bb F Em Bm D

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.,

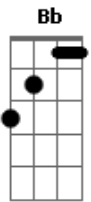
Acordes



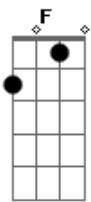
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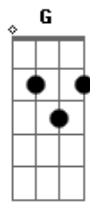
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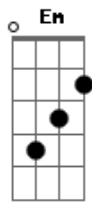
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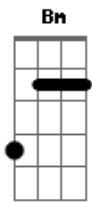
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