

Don't Panic

The Hot Club of San Francisco

If I invite danger
It might just do some good for me
Slack jawed little stranger
Slip and shuffle on your feet If I set a trap
I'll raise suspicion and keep eyes on you
I'll just keep kicking out the cracks
'Til it all falls in on me Big fat payback bleeding like a smokestack
I'm running, I'm running
We got a dud pump speed bump burning like a fuel dump
I'm coming, I'm coming Don't panic, don't panic
Don't panic, don't panic Come and join my collective
Every man and woman for themselves
I never felt so well protected
Just hanging up here on the shelf There's no way I'm turning back
I'm tired of sailing on the same old seas
I'll just keep kicking out the cracks
'Til it all falls in on me, on me Big fat payback bleeding like a smokestack
I'm running, I'm running
We got a dud pump speed bump burnin' like a fuel dump
I'm coming, I'm coming Don't panic, don't panic
Don't panic, don't panic Take a run for the money
Give you something to show
Now we're almost ready so away I go
Take a run for the money Take a run for the money
Give you something to show
Now we're almost ready so go cat go Take a run for the money
Give you something to show
So we're almost ready and away I go

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