

Do The Panic

Phantom Planet

I guess we're all in trouble, huh?
Black clouds are upon us
And it's doomsday on the other side of town.
That boy survived a severed head
When most would just give up for dead,
So I said: "Al B. don't get so upset."
We all get scared of sticking out our necks
It's expected! So panic...It's time to lose control!
Turn off your radio!
You're gonna feel alright!
Let's do the panic tonight! This place is turning upside down,
And shaking all of our change out,
And Charlotte's tossing her hair to the hounds
But it's her head they want on the wall
Right next to the screeching owl,
And I don't like this party
Or the sound
Of people walking across you when you're down.
And that's it!
So panic.

Songwriters

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