

# Gas Panic

## Oasis

What tongueless ghost of sin crept through my curtains?  
Sailing on a sea of sweat on a stormy night  
I think he don't got a name but I can't be certain  
And in me he starts to confide That my family don't seem so familiar  
And my enemies all know my name  
And if you hear me tap on your window  
You better get on your knees and pray panic is on the way My pulse pumps out a beat to the ghost dancer  
And my eyes are dead and my throat's like a black hole  
And if there's a God would he give another chancer  
An hour to sing for his soul 'Cos my family don't seem so familiar  
And my enemies all know my name  
And when you hear me tap on your window  
You better get on your knees and pray panic is on the way 'Cos my family don't seem so familiar  
And my enemies all know my name  
And when you hear me tap on your window  
Then you get on your knees and you better pray 'Cos my family don't seem so familiar  
And my enemies all know my name  
And when you hear me tap on your window  
You better get on your knees and pray  
Panic is on the way, panic is on the way Panic is on the way  
Panic is on the way  
Panic is on the way

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