

Powderfinger, Don't Panic

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 me
I'll just keep kicking at the cracks
'Til it all falls in on me

Big fat payback bleeding like a smokestack
I'm running
We got a dud pump speed bump burning like a fuel dump
I'm coming
Don't panic

So 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 at the cracks
'Til it all falls in on me
Take a run for the money
Give you something to show
Now we're almost ready and away I go
So go cat go