

# Phantom Planet, The Panic

Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo be do  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo  
Guess we're all in trouble, huh?  
Black clouds are upon us  
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.  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo be do  
So panic.  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo  
Come on come on  
It's time to lose control!  
Come on come on  
Turn off your radio!  
Come on come on  
You're gonna feel alright!  
Come on come on  
Let's do the panic tonight!  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo be do  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo  
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.  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo be do  
It's satanic.  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo  
Come on. Come on  
It's time to lose control!  
Come on. Come on  
Turn off your radio!  
Come on Come on  
Yeah you can bring your friends!  
So we all do the panic again!  
Put your left foot in!  
Now put your other left foot in!  
Are you having trouble getting it down?  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo be do  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo  
Come on. Come on  
It's time to lose control!  
Come on. Come on  
Turn off your radio!  
Come on Come on  
You're gonna feel alright!  
Come on, come on  
Let's do the panic tonight!  
Come on, come on  
It's time to lose control!  
Come on, come on  
Turn off your radio  
Come on, come on  
Yeah, you can bring your friends!  
Come on, come on  
So we all do the panic again

Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo be do  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo  
Well come on!  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo be do  
Ba ba ba, ba ba sha-doo