

## Gas Panic!

Oasis

What tongueless ghost of sin crept through my curtains?  
Sailing on a sea of sweat an 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  
Better get on yer knees and pray panic is on the way

My pulse pumps out a beat to the ghost dancer  
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  
Yer better get on yer knees and pray panic is on the way

Cos my family don't seem so familiar  
And my enemies all know my name  
And if you hear me tap on your window  
Then you get on yer knees and you better pray  
Cos my family don't seem so familiar  
And my enemies all know my name  
And if you hear me tap on your window  
Yer better get on yer knees and pray  
Panic is on the way  
Panic is on the way