Todd Rundgren "Panic"

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Panic

You like to push the envelope
If you're gonna stick out your neck
Everybody's sure to give you plenty of rope
So who am I to object?
Don't know what it means to fail
You like walking along the edge
Feel like you got a guardian angel

Follows you around the ledge

Everything's a different size

When you're totally adrenalized

It's a very thin line

The room is on fire but it

Won't help to panic

And the floods rise higher but it

Don't help to panic

You lost you're voice but it

Won't help to panic

And you got no choice so it

Don't help to panic

Yea it's a very thin line

It don't take much to lose it

One moment everything is going just fine

Then something takes your head and screws it

You can never lose your cool

Though you've got no course of action

You may just wind up looking like a fool

Or some other social infraction

Everyone expects to be

At a level of anxiety

It's a very thin line

You're in a strange town but it

Won't help to panic

And the power goes down but it

Don't help to panic

The zombies awake but it

Won't help to panic

And the earh is aquake but it

Don't help to panic

Yea, the wings fall off but it

Won't help to panic

And your boner goes soft but it Don't help to panic All the liquor's gone but it Won't help to panic The bars closed at one but it Don't help to panic We all think we'll do what's right Though we're half as high as Franklin's kite When it all comes down to fight or flight It's a very thin line Yea, the wheels just spin but it Won't help to panic And the roof caves in but it Don't help to panic And you just made a stinky Won't help to panic Then you cut off your pinky Don't help to panic

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