

# Panic Cord

Gabrielle Aplin

You kept all the thing I threw away  
A leaf I picked, a birthday card I made  
Holding on to memories of you and me  
We didn't last a year  
We're just a box of souvenirs'CauseMaybe  
I pulled the panic cord  
And maybe  
You were happy, I was bored  
Maybe I wanted you to change  
Maby I'm the one to blameThis ment more to you than it did to me  
I was full of doubt and you believed  
The more that you keep coming over  
The more I know it's over, dear  
We're just a box of souvenirs  
AndMaybe  
I pulled the panic cord  
And maybe  
You were happy, I was bored  
Maybe I wanted you to change  
Maby I'm the one to blameMaybe  
You were just to nice to me  
And mabye  
It took me way to long to leave  
Maybe once we felt the same  
Maybe I'm the one to blame  
Maybe I'm the one to blameDo re mi fa so la ti doThat's the way the story goesDo re mi fa so la  
ti do  
That's the way the story goesMaybe  
I pulled the panic cord  
And maybe  
You were happy, I was bored  
Maybe I wanted you to change  
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