

Panic Cord by Gabrielle Aplin

You (1) all the things I threw away
A leaf I picked a birthday (2) I made
Holding on to memories of you and me
We didn't last a year
(Oh)
We're just a box of souvenirs
'Cause
Maybe I pulled the panic cord
Maybe you were happy, I was bored
Maybe I wanted you to change
Maybe I'm the one to blame
This meant 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
(Oh oh)
We're just a box of souvenirs
Maybe I pulled the panic cord
Maybe you were happy, I was bored
Maybe I (3) you to change
Maybe I'm the one to blame
Maybe you were just too nice to me
And maybe

Fill in the gaps

It took me way to long to leave
Maybe once we (4) the same
Maybe I'm the one to blame
Maybe I'm the one to blame
Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do
That's the way the story goes
Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do
That's the way the story goes
Maybe
I pulled the panic cord
And (5) you (6) happy, I was bored
Maybe I (7) you to change
Maybe I'm the one to blame
(Oh)
Maybe you were (8) to nice to me
Maybe 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 blame



- 1. kept 2. card
- 3. wanted
- 4. felt
- 5. maybe
- 6. were
- 7. wanted
- 8. just

Fill in the gaps