

Gabrielle Aplin, Panic Cord

You kept all the things 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
'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 believe
The more than you keep coming over
The more I know it's over dear
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
Maybe you were just 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

Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do
Thats the way the story goes
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