Panic Cord by Gabrielle Aplin

Fill in the gaps

You kept all the things I threw away	
A (1) I picked a (2) c	ard 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 (3) 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 (4) you to change	
Maybe I'm the one to blame	
Maybe you (5) just too (6) to me	
And 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
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 (7) cord
And maybe you were happy, I was bored
Maybe I wanted you to change
Maybe I'm the one to blame
(Oh)
Maybe you were just to nice to me
Maybe it took me way to long to leave
Maybe once we (8) the same
Maybe I'm the one to blame
Maybe I'm the one to blame
Maybe I'm the one to blame



- 1. leaf
- 2. birthday
- 3. were
- 4. wanted
- 5. were
- 6. nice
- 7. panic
- 8. felt

Fill in the gaps