

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
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