

# Panic Cord (Hucci Remix)

[Gabrielle Aplin](#)

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, 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  
We're just a box of souvenirs 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 too nice to me  
Maybe it took me way too 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, oh  
Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do  
That's the way the story goes, oh 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 too nice to me  
Maybe it took me way too long to leave  
Maybe once we felt the same  
Maybe I'm the one to blame  
Maybe I'm the one to blame  
Maybe I'm the one to blame

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