

Panic Cord

[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
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 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 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 Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, it, do
That's the way the story goes --(2x)(Repeat full chorus)

Lyrics provided by

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