

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) a year
(Oh)
We're just a box of souvenirs
'Cause
Maybe I pulled the panic cord
Maybe you (2) happy, I was bored
Maybe I wanted you to change
Maybe I'm the one to blame
This meant (3) to you (4) it did to me
I was full of doubt and you believed
The more that you keep (5) 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 (6) 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
And maybe

It took me way to (7) 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 panic 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 (8) to me
Maybe it took me way to (9) 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



- 1. last
- 2. were
- 3. more
- 4. than
- 5. coming
- 6. were
- 7. long
- 8. nice
- 9. long

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