

Fill in the gaps

You kept all the (1) I threw away
A leaf I picked a birthday card I made
Holding on to (2) of you and me
We didn't (3) a year
(Oh)
We're just a box of souvenirs
'Cause
Maybe I pulled the panic cord
Maybe you (4) happy, I was bored
Maybe I (5) you to change
Maybe I'm the one to blame
This meant more to you than it did to me
I was (6) of doubt and you believed
The more (7) you (8) coming over
The more I know it's over, dear
(Oh oh)
We're (9) 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 (10) 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 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 nice to me 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

Maybe I'm the one to blame



- 1. things
- 2. memories
- 3. last
- 4. were
- 5. wanted
- 6. full
- 7. that
- 8. keep
- 9. just
- 10. nice

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