

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get by Paramore

No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore	That's what you get when you let your heart win
It's your turn to take a seat	That's (3) you get when you let your heart win
We're settling the final score	I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating
And why do we like to hurt so much?	And that's what you get when you let your heart win
I can't decide	Pain, make your way to me, to me
You have made it harder just to go on	And I'll always be just so inviting
And why?	If I ever (4) to think straight
All the possibilities where I was wrong	This heart will start a riot in me
That's what you get when you let your heart win	Let's start, start
That's what you get when you let your heart win	Why do we (5) to (6) so much?
I drowned out all my sense (1) the sound of its	Oh, why do we like to hurt so much?
beating	That's what you get (7) you let your heart win
And that's what you get when you let your heart win	That's what you get when you let your (8) win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel	That's what you get (9) you let your heart win
When you're not here?	No, I can't trust myself with anything but this
(2) I burned every bridge I ever built	And that's what you get when you let (10) heart
When you were here	win
I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn	
Oh why? All the possibilities	

I'm sure you've heard



- 1. with
- 2. Because
- 3. what
- 4. start
- 5. like
- 6. hurt
- 7. when
- 8. heart
- 9. when
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps