



Fill in the gaps

That's What You Get by Paramore

No sir
Well I don't wanna be the blame
Not anymore
It's your turn
So take a seat we're settling
The final score
And why do we like to hurt, so much?
I can't decide
You have made it harder just to go on
And why, all the possibilities
Well I was wrong
That's what you get
When you let (1)_____ heart win
(Whoa)
That's what you get
When you let (2)_____ heart win
(Whoa)
I drowned out all my sense with
The (3)_____ of its beating
And that's what you get
When you let your (4)_____ win
(Whoa)
I wonder
How am I supposed to feel
When you're not here
'Cause I burned
Every bridge I ever built
When you (5)_____ here
I (6)_____ try
Holding on to silly things
I never learn
(Oh) why
All the possibilities
I'm sure you've heard

That's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
That's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
I drowned out all my sense with
The sound of its beating (beating)
And that's (7)_____ you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
Pain (8)_____ your way to me, to me
And I'll always be just so (so) inviting
If I ever start to think straight
This heart will start a riot in me
Let's start, start (hey!)
Why do we like to hurt so much?
(Oh) why do we like to hurt so much?
That's what you get
When you let your heart win!
(Whoa)
That's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
That's what you get
When you let (9)_____ heart win
(Whoa)
Now I can't trust myself with
Anything but this
And that's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)



Answer

1. your
2. your
3. sound
4. heart
5. were
6. still
7. what
8. make
9. your

Fill in the gaps