## Fill in the gaps

## Thats 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 your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ win (Whoa) That's what you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) I drowned out all my (2) with The sound of its beating And that's what you get When you let your heart 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 were here I still try Holding on to silly things I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ learn (Oh) why All the possibilities I'm sure you've heard

That's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) That's what you get When you let your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ win (Whoa) I drowned out all my sense with The sound of its (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (beating) And that's what you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) Pain make 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ so much? (Oh) why do we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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)



- 1. heart
- 2. sense
- 3. never
- 4. what
- 5. heart
- 6. beating
- 7. hurt
- 8. like
- 9. your
- 10. heart

## Fill in the gaps