

Fill in the gaps

No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore It's your turn to take a seat We're (1)_____ 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 (2)_ wrong That's what you get when you let your heart win That's (3)_____ you get when you let your heart win I drowned out all my sense with the sound of its beating And that's what you get when you let your (4)_ win I wonder, how am I supposed to feel When you're not here? Because I burned every bridge I ever built When you were here I still try, holding onto 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 (5) win
That's what you get when you let (6) heart win
I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating
And that's what you get when you let your heart win
Pain, make your way to me, to me
And I'll always be just so inviting
If I ever start to think straight
This heart will start a riot in me
Let's start, start
Why do we like to hurt so much?
Oh, why do we like to hurt so much?
That's what you get (7) you let your heart win
That's (8) you get when you let your heart win
That's what you get when you let your heart win
No, I can't (9) myself (10) anything
but this
And that's what you get when you let your heart win



- 1. settling
- 2. possibilities
- 3. what
- 4. heart
- 5. heart
- 6. your
- 7. when
- 8. what
- 9. trust
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps