

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 (1) to take a seat	That's what 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 (2) it harder just to go on	And I'll always be just so inviting
And why?	If I ever start 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 like to hurt so much?
I drowned out all my sense with the (3) of its	Oh, why do we (6) to hurt so much?
beating	That's (7) you get when you let your heart win
And that's what you get when you let (4) heart win	That's what you get when you let your heart win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel	That's what you get when you let your heart win
When you're not here?	No, I can't trust myself with anything but this
Because I burned (5) bridge I ever built	And that's what you get when you let your (8)
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. turn
- 2. made
- 3. sound
- 4. your
- 5. every
- 6. like
- 7. what
- 8. heart

Fill in the gaps