

That's what you get by Paramore

No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore
It's your turn to (1) a seat
We're settling the (2) score
And why do we like to hurt so much?
I can't decide
You have (3) it harder just to go on
And why?
All the possibilities where I was wrong
That's what you get when you let your heart win
That's what 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 heart win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel
When you're not here?
Because I (4) every bridge I ever built
When you were here
I (5) try, holding onto silly things, I never learn
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm sure you've heard

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get when you let your (6) wi	n
That's (7) you get when you let your 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, (8) 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 when you let your heart win	
That's what you get when you let your heart win	
That's what you get when you let your heart win	
No, I can't trust myself with (9) but th	is
And that's (10) you get when you let your h	ear
win	



- 1. take
- 2. final
- 3. made
- 4. burned
- 5. still
- 6. heart
- 7. what
- 8. make
- 9. anything
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps