

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 to take a seat
We're settling the final score
And why do we like to (1) so much?
I can't decide
You have made 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 (2) you get when you let your heart win
I wonder, how am I supposed to (3)
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 heart win
That's what you get when you let your heart win
I drowned up all my (4) with the (5)
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
(6) heart will start a riot in me
Let's start, start
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
That's what you get when you let your heart win
That's what you get (9) you let your heart win
No, I can't trust myself (10) anything but this
And that's what you get when you let your heart win



- 1. hurt
- 2. what
- 3. feel
- 4. sense
- 5. sound
- 6. This
- 7. hurt
- 8. like
- 9. when
- 10. with

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