

Oh why? All the possibilities I'm sure you've heard

## 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 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ out all my sense with the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of its beating And that's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you get when you let your \_\_\_ win I wonder, how am I supposed to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ When you're not here? Because I burned every bridge I ever built When you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ here I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn

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 sense with the sound of its beating	
And that's what you get when you let (7) heart w	vir
Pain, make (8) way to me, to me	
And I'll always be just so inviting	
If I ever start to think straight	
This heart (9) 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 (10) myself with anything but this	
And that's what you get when you let your heart win	



## 1. drowned

- 2. sound
- 3. what
- 4. heart
- 5. feel
- 0. 1001
- 6. were
- 7. your 8. your
- 9. will
- 10. trust

## Fill in the gaps