

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) turn to take a seat	That's what you get when you let your (6) 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 (3) 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 sound of its beating	Oh, why do we like to hurt so much?
And that's what you get when you let (4) heart win	That's what you get when you let your (7) win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel	That's what you get (8) you let your heart win
When you're not here?	That's what you get when you let your heart win
Because I burned every bridge I ever built	No, I can't trust myself with anything but this
When you (5) here	And that's what you get when you let your (9)
I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn	win
Oh why? All the possibilities	
I'm sure you've heard	



- 1. your
- 2. made
- 3. heart
- 4. your
- 5. were
- 6. heart
- 7. heart
- 8. when
- 9. heart

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