

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get by Paramore

No sir, well, I don't	(1) be the blame, not	That's what you get when you let your (5) win
anymore		That's what you get when you let your heart win
It's (2) turn to take a seat		I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating
We're settling the final score		And that's what you get when you let your heart win
And why do we like to hurt so much?		Pain, make your way to me, to me
I can't decide		And I'll always be just so inviting
You have made it harder just to go on		If I (6) start to think straight
And why?		This heart will start a riot in me
All the possibilities where I was wrong		Let's start, start
That's what you get when you let your heart win		Why do we (7) to hurt so much?
That's what you get when you let your heart win		Oh, why do we like to hurt so much?
I (3)	out all my sense with the sound of its	That's what you get when you let your heart win
beating		That's what you get when you let (8) heart win
And that's what you get when you let your heart win		That's what you get when you let your heart win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel		No, I can't trust myself with anything but this
When you're not here?		And that's what you get (9) you let your heart win
Because I burned eve	ry bridge I ever built	
When you were here		
I still try, holding onto	silly things, I never learn	
Oh why? All the possil	bilities	
I'm (4) you've heard		



1. wanna

- 2. your
- 3. drowned
- 4. sure
- 5. heart
- 6. ever
- 7. like
- 8. your
- 9. when

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