

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you let (2)\_ heart win That's what you get when you let your heart win \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you've heard

That's what you get when you let (6) heart win
That's what you get when you let (7) heart win
I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating
And that's what you get when you let your (8)
win
Pain, make your way to me, to me
And I'll always be just so inviting
If I ever start to (9) straight
This heart will start a (10) 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 anything but this
And that's what you get when you let your heart win



- 1. when
- 2. your
- 3. drowned
- 4. feel
- 5. sure
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. heart
- 9. think
- 10. riot

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