

## 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 (1) heart win		
I drowned 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 feel		
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 $\ (2)$ learn		
Oh why? All the possibilities		
I'm sure you've heard		

	That's what you get when you let (3)	heart win	
	That's what you get (4) you let	(5)	
	heart win		
I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating			
	And that's (6) you get when you let	your heart win	
	Pain, (7) your way to me, to me		
	And I'll always be just so inviting		
	If I ever start to think straight		
	This heart will 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 (8)	heart win	
	No, I can't trust myself with anything but this		
	And that's what you get when you let (9)	heart wir	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. never
- 3. your
- 4. when
- 5. your
- 6. what
- 7. make
- 8. your
- 9. your