

## That's what you get by Paramore

No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore			
It's (1) 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 (2) you let your			
(3) win			
That's what you get when you let your heart win			
I drowned out all my sense (4) the			
(5) of its beating			
And that's what you get when you let your heart win			
I wonder, how am I supposed to (6)			
When you're not here?			
(7) 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 sure you've heard			

## Fill in the gaps

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 your heart win			
Pain, make your way to me, to me			
And I'll (8)	be (9)	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 (10)	heart wir	
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. your
- 2. when
- 3. heart
- 4. with
- 5. sound
- 6. feel
- 7. Because
- 8. always
- 9. just
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps