



Fill in the gaps

That's what you get by Paramore

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 your heart win
I (1)_____ out all my sense (2)_____ 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 never learn
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm (3)_____ you've heard

That's what you get (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ you get when you let (6)_____
heart win
Pain, make 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 (7)_____ heart win
That's what you get when you let your heart win
That's what you get (8)_____ 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



Answer

1. drowned
2. with
3. sure
4. when
5. what
6. your
7. your
8. when

Fill in the gaps