

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get when you let (6) heart win
That's what you get when you let your heart win
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 always be just so inviting
If I (7) 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 (8) so much?
That's what you get when you let (9) 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. seat
- 2. hurt
- 3. your
- 4. When
- 5. sure
- 6. your
- 7. ever
- 8. hurt
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps