



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win

That's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you get when you let your 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_

When you're not here?

Because I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ every bridge I ever built

When you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ here

I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn

Oh why? All the possibilities

I'm sure you've heard

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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you let your heart win

That's what you get when you let your heart win

That's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. seat
2. your
3. what
4. feel
5. burned
6. were
7. heart
8. when
9. what

**Fill in the gaps**