



## 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  
So (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
Well I was wrong  
That's what you get  
When you let your heart win  
(Whoa)  
That's what you get  
When you let your heart win  
(Whoa)  
I drowned out all my sense with  
The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of its beating  
And that's what you get  
When you let (3)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win  
(Whoa)  
I wonder  
How am I supposed to feel  
When you're not here  
'Cause I burned  
Every bridge I ever built  
When you were here  
I still try  
Holding on to silly things  
I never learn  
(Oh) why  
All the possibilities  
I'm sure you've heard

That's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you get  
When you let your heart win  
(Whoa)  
That's what you get  
When you let your heart win  
(Whoa)  
I drowned out all my sense with  
The sound of its beating (beating)  
And that's what you get  
When you let your heart win  
(Whoa)  
Pain make (5)\_\_\_\_\_ way to me, to me  
And I'll always be just so (so) inviting  
If I ever start to think straight  
This heart will start a riot in me  
Let's start, start (hey!)  
Why do we like to hurt so much?  
(Oh) why do we like to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ so much?  
That's what you get  
When you let your heart win!  
(Whoa)  
That's what you get  
When you let your heart win  
(Whoa)  
That's what you get  
When you let (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ win  
(Whoa)  
Now I can't trust myself with  
Anything but this  
And that's what you get  
When you let (9)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win  
(Whoa)



Answer

1. take
2. sound
3. your
4. what
5. your
6. hurt
7. your
8. heart
9. your

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