

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get by Paramore

No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore	That's (6) you get (7) you let your heart
It's your turn to take a seat	win
We're settling the final score	That's what you get when you let your heart win
And why do we like to hurt so much?	I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating
I can't decide	And that's what you get when you let your heart win
You have made it harder (1) to go on	Pain, make your way to me, to me
And why?	And I'll always be just so inviting
All the possibilities where I was wrong	If I ever start to think straight
That's what you get when you let your heart win	This heart will start a riot in me
That's what you get when you let your heart win	Let's start, start
I drowned out all my sense with the (2) of its	Why do we like to hurt so much?
beating	Oh, why do we like to hurt so much?
And that's (3) you get when you let your heart win	That's what you get when you let your heart win
I wonder, how am I supposed to (4)	That's (8) you get when you let your heart win
When you're not here?	That's what you get when you let your (9) win
Because I burned every bridge I ever built	No, I can't trust myself with (10) but this
When you were here	And that's what you get when you let your heart win
I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn	
Oh why? All the possibilities	
I'm (5) you've heard	



- 1. just
- 2. sound
- 3. what
- 4. feel
- 5. sure
- 6. what
- 7. when
- 8. what
- 9. heart
- 10. anything

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