



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ turn to take a seat

We're (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 drowned out all my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 feel

When you're not here?

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ I burned (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ up all my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 ever start to think straight

This heart will (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 your 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



Answer

1. your
2. settling
3. possibilities
4. sense
5. Because
6. every
7. drowned
8. sense
9. start

**Fill in the gaps**