



## 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 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 where I was wrong  
That's what you get when you let your heart win  
That's what you get when you let (1)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win  
I drowned out all my sense with the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of its  
beating  
And that's what you get when you let your heart win  
I wonder, how am I supposed to (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
When you're not here?  
Because I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ every bridge I (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you get when you let your heart win  
That's what you get when you let your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ win  
I 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 ever (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. sound
3. feel
4. burned
5. ever
6. what
7. heart
8. start
9. like