

## 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 (1) 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 your heart win
I drowned out all my (2) with the sound of it
beating
And that's (3) you get when you let your
(4) win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel
When you're not here?
Because I burned every bridge I ever (5)
When you (6) here
I still try, (7) onto silly things, I never learn
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm sure vou'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 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 (8)\_ \_ 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 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 (9)\_\_\_ No, I can't trust myself with anything but this And that's what you get when you let your heart win



- 1. settling
- 2. sense
- 3. what
- 4. heart
- 5. built
- 6. were
- 7. holding
- 8. heart
- 9. your

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