



## 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 settling the final score

And why do we like to hurt so much?

I can't decide

You have (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sense with the sound of its beating

And that's what you get when you let your heart win

I wonder, how am I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to feel

When you're not here?

Because I burned every bridge I ever built

When you were here

I still try, holding onto silly things, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ learn

Oh why? All the possibilities

I'm sure you've heard

## Fill in the gaps

That's what you get (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_

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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you let your heart win

That's what you get when you let your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ win

No, I can't trust (10)\_\_\_\_\_ with anything but this

And that's what you get when you let your heart win



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. your
2. made
3. supposed
4. never
5. when
6. heart
7. heart
8. when
9. heart
10. myself