



Fill in the gaps

Thats What You Get by Paramore

No sir
Well I don't wanna be the blame
Not anymore
It's your turn
So 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
Well I was wrong
That's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
That's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
I drowned out all my sense with
The sound of its beating
And that's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
I wonder
How am I supposed to feel
When you're not here
'Cause I burned
Every bridge I ever built
When you were here
I still try
Holding on to 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
(Whoa)
That's what you get
When you let your (1)_____ win
(Whoa)
I (2)_____ out all my (3)_____ with
The sound of its beating (beating)
And that's what you get
When you let (4)_____ heart win
(Whoa)
Pain make your way to me, to me
And I'll always be just so (so) inviting
If I ever start to think straight
This heart (5)_____ start a riot in me
Let's start, start (hey!)
Why do we like to hurt so much?
(Oh) why do we like to hurt so much?
That's (6)_____ you get
When you let your (7)_____ win!
(Whoa)
That's what you get
When you let your (8)_____ win
(Whoa)
That's (9)_____ you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)
Now I can't trust myself with
Anything but this
And that's what you get
When you let your heart win
(Whoa)



Answer

1. heart
2. drowned
3. sense
4. your
5. will
6. what
7. heart
8. heart
9. what

Fill in the gaps