

Oh why? All the possibilities I'm sure you've heard

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it harder (2)\_\_\_\_ to go on And why? All the possibilities where I was wrong That's what you get when you let your (3)\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you get when you let your heart win I wonder, how am I supposed 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 never learn

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 (5)
win
Pain, make your way to me, to me
And I'll always be just so inviting
If I ever start to (6) 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 like to hurt so much?
That's what you get (7) you let your heart win
That's what you get when you let your heart win
That's what you get (8) you let your heart win
No, I can't (9) myself with anything but this
And that's what you get when you let your heart win



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. made
- 2. just
- 3. heart
- 4. what
- 5. heart
- 6. think
- 7. when
- 8. when
- 9. trust