

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 (1) to take a seat
We're settling the final score
And why do we like to (2) so much?
I can't decide
You have made it (3) just to go on
And why?
All the (4) (5)
I was wrong
That's (6) you get when you let your heart win
That's (7) you get (8) you let
(9) heart win
I drowned out all my sense with the (10) of its
beating
And that's what you get (11) you let your
(12) win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel
When you're not here?
Because I burned every bridge I (13) built
When you were here
I still try, holding onto silly things, I (14) learn
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm sure you've heard

That's what you get when you let (15) heart win
That's what you get when you let your heart win
I (16) up all my sense with the sound of its
beating
And that's what you get (17) you let your heart win
Pain, make your way to me, to me
And I'll (18) be just so inviting
If I ever start 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 (19) to (20) so much?
That's (21) you get when you let (22)
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 (23)
win



- 1. turn
- 2. hurt
- 3. harder
- 4. possibilities
- 5. where
- 6. what
- 7. what
- 8. when
- 9. your
- 10. sound
- 11. when
- 12. heart
- 13. ever
- 14. never
- 15. your
- 16. drowned
- 17. when
- 18. always
- 19. like
- 20. hurt
- 21. what
- 22. your
- 23. heart

Fill in the gaps