

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get by Paramore

No sir, well, I don't (1) be the blame, not	That's what you get when you let your (8) wir
anymore	That's what you get when you let your heart win
It's your turn to take a (2)	I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating
We're settling the final score	And that's what you get when you let your heart win
And why do we like to hurt so much?	Pain, make your way to me, to me
I can't decide	And I'll always be just so inviting
You have made it harder just to go on	If I ever start to think straight
And why?	This heart will start a riot in me
All the possibilities where I was wrong	Let's start, start
That's what you get when you let your (3) win	Why do we like to hurt so much?
That's (4) you get when you let your heart win	Oh, why do we like to hurt so much?
I drowned out all my sense with the sound of its beating	That's what you get when you let your heart win
And that's what you get when you let (5) heart win	That's what you get when you let your heart win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel	That's what you get when you let your heart win
When you're not here?	No, I can't trust (9) with anything but this
Because I burned every bridge I ever built	And that's what you get when you let your heart win
When you (6) here	
I (7) try, holding onto silly things, I never learn	
Oh why? All the possibilities	
I'm sure you've heard	



- 1. wanna
- 2. seat
- 3. heart
- 4. what
- 5. your
- 6. were
- -----
- 7. still
- 8. heart
- 9. myself

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