

## 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

The sin, wen, recent warma be the blame, not anymere	
It's your (1) 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 made it (2) to go of	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 (4) the sound of	it
beating	
And that's what you get when you let your heart win	
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel	
(5) you're not here?	
Because I burned every bridge I ever built	
When you were here	
I still try, holding onto (6) things, I never learn	ı
Oh why? All the possibilities	
I'm sure you've heard	

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 (7) you get when you let (8)
heart 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 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 (9) so much?
That's (10) you get when you let your 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 heart win



- 1. turn
- 2. harder
- 3. just
- 4. with
- 5. When
- 6. silly
- 7. what
- 8. your
- 9. hurt
- 10. what

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