

No sir

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get

Well I don't wanna be the blame		When you let your heart win		
Not anymore		(Whoa)		
It's your turn		That's what you get		
So take a seat we're settling		When you let your heart win		
The final score		(Whoa)		
And why do we like to hurt, so much?		I drowned out all my sense with		
I can't decide		The sound of its beating (beating)		
You have made it harder just to go on		And that's what you get		
And why, all the possibilities		When you let your heart win		
Well I was wrong That's what you get		(Whoa)		
That's what you get		Pain make your way to me, to me		
When you let your heart win		And I'll (3) be just so (so) inviting		
(Whoa)		If I (4) start to think straight		
That's what you get		This (5) will start a (6) in m		
When you let your heart win		Let's start, start (hey!)		
(Whoa)		Why do we like to hurt so much?		
I drowned out all my sense with		(Oh) why do we like to hurt so much?		
The sound of its beating		That's what you get		
And that's what you get		When you let your heart win!		
When you let your heart win		(Whoa)		
(Whoa)		That's (7) you get		
I wonder		When you let your heart win		
How am I (1)	to feel	(Whoa)		
When you're not here		That's what you get		
'Cause I burned		When you let your heart win		
Every bridge I ever built When you (2) here I still try Holding on to silly things		(Whoa)		
		Now I can't trust myself with		
		Anything but this		
		And that's what you get		
I never learn		When you let your (8) win		
(Oh) why		(Whoa)		
All the possibilities				
I'm sure you've heard				



Fill in the gaps

- 1. supposed
- 2. were
- 3. always
- 4. ever
- 5. heart
- 6. riot
- 7. what
- 8. heart