

That's what you get by Paramore

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 (1) to hurt so much?
I can't decide
You have made it harder just to go on
And why?
All the possibilities (2) I was wrong
That's what you get when you let (3) heart win
That's what you get (4) you let your heart win
I drowned out all my sense with the sound of its beating
And that's what you get when you let your heart win
I wonder, how am I (5) 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
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm (6) you've heard

Fill in the gaps

rnats (7) 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 (8) of its
beating
And that's what you get when you let your heart win
Pain, make your way to me, to me
And I'll always be just so inviting
If I ever start to (9) 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 (10) so much?
That's what 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. like
- 2. where
- 3. your
- 4. when
- 5. supposed
- 6. sure
- 7. what
- 8. sound
- 9. think
- 10. hurt

Fill in the gaps