

Fill in the gaps

No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore
It's your turn to take a seat
We're settling the (1) score
And why do we like to (2) so much?
I can't decide
You have made it harder just to go on
And why?
All the possibilities where I was wrong
That's what you get (3) you let your heart win
That's what you get when 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 supposed to feel
When you're not here?
Because I (4) every (5) I
ever built
When you were here
I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm sure you've heard

	rnats (6) you get when you let your
(7) win
	That's what you get when you let your heart win
	I drowned up all my sense with the (8) of its
ł	peating
	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 think straight
	This heart will start a (9) in me
	Let's start, start
	Why do we like to hurt so much?
	Oh, why do we like to hurt 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. final
- 2. hurt
- 3. when
- 4. burned
- 5. bridge
- 6. what
- 7. heart
- 8. sound
- 9. riot