

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 final score
And why do we like to hurt so much?
I can't decide
You have (1) it (2) just to go 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 with the sound of its beating
And that's what you get when you let your (3)
win
I wonder, how am I supposed 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 (4) learn
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm (5) 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 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 riot 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 (6)_____ you let (7)___ heart win That's what you get when you let your (8)____ 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. made
- 2. harder
- 3. heart
- 4. never
- 5. sure
- 6. when
- 7. your
- 8. heart

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