## Thats What You Get by Paramore

No sir

Well I don't wanna be the blame Not anymore It's your turn So 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 harder (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to go on And why, all the possibilities Well I was wrong That's what you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) That's what you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) I drowned out all my sense with The sound of its beating And that's what you get When you let your (2) win (Whoa) I wonder How am I supposed to feel When you're not here 'Cause I burned Every bridge I ever built When you were here I still try Holding on to (3)\_\_\_ things I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ learn (Oh) why All the possibilities I'm sure you've heard

That's what you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) That's what you get When you let (5)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win (Whoa) I drowned out all my sense with The sound of its beating (beating) And that's what you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) Pain make your way to me, to me And I'll always be just so (so) inviting If I ever start to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ straight This heart (7)\_\_\_\_\_ start a riot in me Let's start, start (hey!) 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! (Whoa) That's what you get When you let your heart win (Whoa) That's what you get When you let (8)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win (Whoa) Now I can't trust myself with Anything but this And that's what you get When you let your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ win (Whoa)



- 1. just
- 2. heart
- 3. silly
- 4. never
- 5. your
- 6. think
- 7. will
- 8. your
- 9. heart

## Fill in the gaps