

Fill in the gaps

That's what you get by Paramore

No sir, well, I don't (1) 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 made it harder 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 heart win
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel
When you're not here?
Because I burned every bridge I ever built
When you (2) here
I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn
Oh why? All the possibilities
I'm sure you've heard

That's what you get when you let your heart win
That's what you get when you let (3) heart win
I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating
And that's (4) you get when you let your heart wir
Pain, make your way to me, to me
And I'll (5) be just so inviting
If I (6) start to think straight
This heart will start a (7) in me
Let's start, start
Why do we like to hurt so much?
Oh, why do we like to (8) 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. wanna
- 2. were
- 3. your
- 4. what
- 5. always
- 6. ever
- 7. riot
- 8. hurt