

Fill in the gaps

Ingles 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 where I was wrong
That's (2) you get when you let your heart win
That's what you get when you let (3) heart win
I drowned out all my (4) 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 (5)
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 (6) learn
Oh why? All the possibilities

That's what you get when you let your heart win	
That's what you get (7) 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 (8) will (9) a riot in m	ie
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 (10)	but this
And that's what you get when you let your heart win	



- 1. like
- 2. what
- 3. your
- 4. sense
- 5. feel
- 6. never
- 7. when
- 8. heart
- 9. start
- 10. anything

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