Thats What You Get by Paramore

Fill in the gaps

No sir	That's what you get
Well I don't wanna be the blame	When you let (4) heart win
Not anymore	(Whoa)
It's your turn	That's what you get
So take a seat we're settling	When you let your heart win
The final score	(Whoa)
And why do we like to hurt, so much?	I drowned out all my sense with
I can't decide	The (5) of its beating (beating)
You have made it harder just to go on	And that's what you get
And why, all the possibilities	When you let your heart win
Well I was wrong	(Whoa)
That's what you get	Pain make your way to me, to me
When you let your heart win	And I'll (6) be just so (so) inviting
(Whoa)	If I ever start to think straight
That's what you get	This heart will start a riot in me
When you let your heart win	Let's start, start (hey!)
(Whoa)	Why do we like to hurt so much?
I drowned out all my (1) with	(Oh) why do we like to (7) so much?
The (2) of its beating	That's what you get
And that's what you get	When you let your heart win!
When you let your heart win	(Whoa)
(Whoa)	That's what you get
I wonder	When you let your heart win
How am I supposed to feel	(Whoa)
When you're not here	That's (8) you get
'Cause I burned	When you let your heart win
Every bridge I ever built	(Whoa)
When you were here	Now I can't trust myself with
I still try	Anything but this
Holding on to silly things	And that's what you get
I never learn	When you let your heart win
(Oh) why	(Whoa)
All the possibilities	
I'm (3) you've heard	



- 1. sense 2. sound
- 3. sure
- 4. your
- 5. sound
- 6. always
- 7. hurt
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps