



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win  
That's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you get when you let your  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ win  
I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ out all my sense with the sound of its  
beating  
And that's what you get (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 were 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 your heart win  
I drowned up all my sense with the sound of its beating  
And that's what you get when you let (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 when you let (8)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win  
That's what you get when you let your heart win  
That's what you get when you let (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ win  
No, I can't trust myself with anything but this  
And that's what you get when you let your heart win



Answer

1. your
2. what
3. heart
4. drowned
5. when
6. your
7. This
8. your
9. your
10. heart

Fill in the gaps