

## Fill in the gaps

No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore It's your turn to take a seat We're (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ the final score And why do we like to hurt so much? I can't decide You (2)\_ \_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I (4)\_\_\_\_ 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 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 \_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ a riot in me This heart (5)\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ win That's what you get when you let your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ win That's what you get when you let your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ No, I can't trust myself with anything but this And that's what you get when you let your heart win



- 1. settling
- 2. have
- 3. bridge
- 4. ever
- 5. will
- 6. start
- 7. heart
- 8. heart
- 9. heart

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