



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ heart win  
That's what you get when you let your heart win  
I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ way to me, to me  
And I'll always be just so inviting  
If I ever start to think straight  
This (7)\_\_\_\_\_ will start a riot in me  
Let's start, start  
Why do we like to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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**

**Answer**

1. turn
2. your
3. drowned
4. sense
5. heart
6. your
7. heart
8. hurt
9. when