

That's What You Get

Paramore

No, sir
Well, I don't wanna be the blame
Not anymore
It's your turn, so 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
Well, I was wrong
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa That's what you get when you let your
heart win, whoa
I drowned out all my sense with the sound of its beating
And that's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
I wonder
How am I supposed to feel?
When you're not here
'Cause 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, whoa
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
I drowned out all my sense with the sound of its beating
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
Pain, make your way to me, to me
And I'll always be just so inviting
If I ever start to think straight
This heart will start a riot in me Let's start, start, hey
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, whoa
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
Now I can't trust myself with anything but this
And that's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa

