

That's What You Get

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, 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've burned every bridge I ever built, when you were here I still try, holding on to 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 (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 (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

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