## That's What You Get - Paramore

```
G#
                           Вb
No sir, well I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore
                               Вb
It's your turn, so take a seat we're settling the final score
                 Вb
                        Cm Bb
And why do we like to hurt, so much?
                       Вb
                                      Cm
I can't decide You have made it harder just to go on
                  Вb
                                Cm
And why, all the possibilities where I was wrong
G#
                             Eb
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
                             Eb
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
                                 Cm
                   Bb
I drowned out all my sense with the sound of its beating
G#
And that's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
                   Вb
I wonder, how am I supposed to feel when you're not here
                                        Cm'
Cause I burned every bridge I ever built when you were here
                      Вb
I still try holding onto silly things, I never learn
                               Cm
Oh why, all the possibilities I'm sure you've heard
Nak. tekrar
G#
                     Вb
Hey, make your way to me, to me
                   Bb Cm
And I'll always be just so inviting
                       Cm
               Вb
If I ever start to think straight
This heart will start a riot in me
               Cm
Let's start, start, hey!
                  Вb
                          Cm Bb
Why do we like to hurt so much?
                  Вb
Oh why do we like to hurt so much
That's what you get when you let your heart win!
Bb
Whoa
G#
                             Eb
                                               Cm
                                                     Вb
```

That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoaG#
Eb
Bb
That's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Now I can't trust myself with anything but this
G#
Eb
Bb
And that's what you get when you let your heart win, whoa
G# G# Eb