

# Paramore - That's What You Get

tom:  
Intro: **Ab Bb Cm Gm** (forma dos acordes no tom de **Cm**)  
**Ab Bb Cm Gm**

[Primeira Parte]

**Ab**  
No, sir  
Well, I don't wanna **Bb** be the blame **C**  
Not anymore **Ab**  
It's your turn  
So take a seat **Bb C**  
We're settling the final score  
And why do we like **Ab Bb Cm**  
To hurt so much? **Gm**  
I can't

**Ab**  
Decide  
You have made it harder just to go on **Bb C**

**Ab**  
And why?  
**Bb**  
All the possibilities  
**C Eb**  
Well, I was wrong  
[Refrão]

**Ab**  
That's what you get  
**Eb C Bb**  
When you let your heart win  
**Ab**  
That's what you get  
**Eb Bb**  
When you let your heart win  
**C Bb**  
I drowned out all my sense with  
**C Bb**  
The sound of its beating  
**Ab**  
And that's what you get  
**F Bb**  
When you let your heart win  
( **Ab Bb Cm Gm** )  
( **Ab Bb Cm Gm** )

[Segunda Parte]

**Ab**  
I wonder  
**Bb**  
How am I supposed to feel  
**C**  
When you're not here  
**Ab**  
'Cause I burned  
**Bb**  
Every bridge I ever built  
**C**  
When you were here  
**Ab**  
I still try  
**Bb**  
Holding on to silly things  
**C**  
I never learn  
**Ab**  
Oh, why?  
**Bb**  
All the possibilities  
**C Eb**  
I'm sure you've heard  
[Refrão]

**Ab**  
That's what you get  
**Eb C Bb**  
When you let your heart win

<sup>Ab</sup>  
 That's what you get  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 When you let your heart win  
  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 I drowned out all my sense with  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 The sound of its beating  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
 And that's what you get  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 When you let your heart win  
  
 [Terceira Parte]

Pain, make your way to me, to me  
<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And I'll always be just so inviting  
<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 If I ever start to think straight  
<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 This heart will start a riot in me  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Let's start, start  
  
<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>  
 Why do we like to hurt so much?  
<sup>Gm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>  
 Oh, why do we like to hurt so much?  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
 That's what you get  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
 When you let your heart win  
  
 [Refrão]

<sup>Ab</sup>  
 That's what you get  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 When you let your heart win  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
 That's what you get  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 When you let your heart win  
  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 Now I can't trust myself with  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 Anything but this  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
 And that's what you get  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
 When you let your heart win  
  
 [Final] <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>

## <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> Acordes

