

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so listen close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go
And turn me up when you feel low	Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I (5) I finally found a note to make you
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	understand
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
Will you (1) me off and play me like everybody else	Keep myself (6) your head, like your favorite
If I ask you to scratch my back	tune
Could you manage that	You (7) my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	My heart's a stereo
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	It beats for you, so listen close
'Cause this the (2) girl that played me	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Left a couple cracks	Make me your radio
I (3) to used to used to used to, now I'm over that	And (8) me up when you feel low
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	This melody was meant for you
If I (4) only find a note to make you understand	Just sing along to my stereo
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you	I (9) pray you never (10) me behind
My heart's a stereo	Because good music can be so hard to find
It beats for you, so listen close	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Thought love was dead
	But now you're changing my mind
Make me your radio	My heart's a stereo
Turn me up when you feel low	It beats for you, so listen close
This melody was meant for you	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Just sing along to my stereo	Make me your radio
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	And turn me up when you feel low
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	This melody was meant for you
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	Just sing along to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Wherever you walk	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
Would you turn my volume up before of the cops	So sing along to my stereo
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	Yeah!



- 1. blow
- 2. last
- 3. used
- 4. could
- 5. think
- 6. inside
- 7. know
- 8. turn
- 9. only
- 10. leave

Fill in the gaps