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 (7) (8)
Make me your radio	make
And (1) me up when you feel low	You never know we come and go
This melody was meant for you	Like we're on the interstate
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	I think I finally found a note to make you 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 blow me off and play me like everybody else	Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
If I ask you to scratch my back	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Could you manage that	My heart's a stereo
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	It beats for you, so listen close
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
'Cause this the last girl that played me	Make me your radio
Left a couple cracks	And turn me up when you feel low
I used to used to (2) to used to, now I'm over that	This melody was meant for you
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	Just sing along to my stereo
If I could only find a note to make you understand	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
I'd (3) it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
Keep it stuck inside your head, (4) your favorite	I only pray you never leave me behind
tune	Because good music can be so hard to find
And know my heart is a stereo that only (5) for	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
you	Thought love was dead
My heart's a stereo	But now you're changing my mind
It beats for you, so listen close	My heart's a stereo
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	It beats for you, so listen close
	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Make me your radio	Make me your radio
Turn me up when you feel low	And turn me up when you feel low
This melody was meant for you	This (9) was meant for you
Just sing (6) to my stereo	Just sing along to my stereo
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	So sing (10) to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder	Yeah!
Wherever you walk	
Would you turn my volume up before of the cops	
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	



- 1. turn
- 2. used
- 3. sing
- 4. like
- 5. plays
- 6. along
- 7. your
- 8. friends
- 9. melody
- 10. along

Fill in the gaps