

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My neart's a stereo	And all I ask is (6) 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 (1) low	Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	If you can (7) it, sing along and take me by the
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve	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 (8) for
Could you manage that	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 last girl that played me	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Left a couple cracks	Make me your radio
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that	And turn me up when you feel low
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	This melody was meant for you
If I could only find a note to (2) 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 (3) for	I only pray you never leave me behind
you	Because (9) music can be so hard to find
My heart's a stereo	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
It beats for you, so listen close	Thought love was dead
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	But now you're changing my mind
	My heart's a stereo
Make me your radio	It (10) for you, so listen close
Turn me up when you feel low	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
This melody was meant for you	Make me your radio
Just sing along to my stereo	And turn me up when you feel low
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	This melody was meant for you
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	Just sing along to my stereo
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Would you (4) me on your shoulder	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
Wherever you walk	So sing along to my stereo
Would you turn my volume up before of the cops	Yeah!
And (5) it higher everytime they told you to stop	



- 1. feel
- 2. make
- 3. plays
- 4. hold
- 5. crank
- 6. that
- 7. hear
- 8. plays
- 9. good
- 10. beats

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