Stored Hourts by Com

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
t beats for you, so listen close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You (6) know we come and go like on the
And turn me up when you feel low	interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
Just sing along to my stereo	If you can hit it, (7) along and take me by the hand
Gym Class Heroes baby	Just keep me stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune
f I was just another dusty record on the shelf	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Nould you blow me off and play me like everybody else?	My heart's a stereo
f I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that?	It beats for you, so listen close
(1) yeah (2) up, check it Travie, I	Hear my thoughts in every note
an handle that	Make me your radio
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	And turn me up when you feel low
t's just the (3) girl that played me	This melody was meant for you
Left a couple cracks	Just sing along to my stereo
used to, used to, now I'm over that	To my stereo
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	So sing (8) to my stereo
f I could only find a note to make you understand	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	-never leave me-
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like (4)	(9) good music can be so hard to find
avorite tune	-so hard to find-
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you	I take your head and hold it closer to mine
My heart's a stereo	Thought love was dead
t beats for you, so listen close	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
Hear my thoughts in every note	My heart's a stereo
Make me your radio	It beats for you, so listen close
And turn me up when you feel low	Hear my thoughts in every note
This melody was meant for you	Make me your radio
Just sing along to my stereo	(10) me up when you feel low
To my stereo	This melody was meant for you
So sing (5) to my stereo	Just sing along to my stereo
Let's go!	To my stereo
f I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
remember them?-	So sing along to my stereo
Nould you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk	
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops	



- 1. Like
- 2. f*cked
- 3. last
- 4. your
- 5. along
- 6. never
- 7. sing
- 8. along
- 9. Because
- 10. Turn

Fill in the gaps