

stop

your

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_ close When you have to purchase mad D batteries Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh) Appreciate every (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 hear it, sing along and take me by the hands If I was just another dusty record on the shelve Keep myself inside your head, like Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else (8)\_ 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 used to, now I'm over that This melody was meant for you Cause holding (3)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ over love is ancient Just sing along to my stereo (Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo artifacts If I could (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ find a note to make you understand (Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand I only pray you never leave me behind ... Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune Because good music can be so hard to find ... And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you I take (9) hand and pull it closer to mine My heart's a stereo Thought love was dead It beats for you, so listen close But now you're changing my mind Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh) My heart's a stereo It beats for you, so listen close ... Make me your radio Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh) Turn me up when you feel low Make me your radio This melody was meant for you And turn me up when you feel low Just sing along to my stereo This melody was meant for you (Oh oh oh oh oh) to my stereo Just sing along to my stereo (Oh oh oh) So (5) along to my stereo (let's go) (Oh oh oh oh oh) to my stereo If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!) So sing (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to my stereo Would you hold me on your shoulder Wherever you walk Yeah! Would you turn my volume up before of the cops And crank it higher (6)\_\_\_\_\_ they told you to



- 1. listen
- 2. melody
- 3. grudges
- 4. only
- 5. sing
- 6. everytime
- 7. mixtape
- 8. favorite
- 9. your
- 10. along

## Fill in the gaps