SUB inglès

Fill in the gaps

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
t 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 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
f I was just (1) dusty record on the shelve	Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
Nill you blow me off and play me like everybody else	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
f I ask you to scratch my back	My heart's a stereo
Could you manage that	It (6) for you, so listen close
_ike it read well, (2) it Travie, I can handle that	Hear my (7) in every note (oh oh)
Furthermore, I apologize for any (3)	Make me your radio
racks	And turn me up when you feel low
Cause this the last girl that played me	This melody was meant for you
_eft a couple cracks	Just sing along to my stereo
(4) to used to used to, now I'm over that	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
f I could only find a note to make you understand	I only pray you never leave me behind
'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	Because good music can be so hard to find
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you	Thought love was dead
My heart's a stereo	But now you're changing my mind
t beats for you, so listen close	My heart's a stereo
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	It beats for you, so (8) 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 melody was meant for you
Just sing along 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!)
f I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	So sing along to my stereo
Nould you hold me on your shoulder	Yeah!
Nherever you walk	
Nould you turn my volume up before of the cops	
And (5) it higher everytime they told you to stop	



- 1. another
- 2. check
- 3. skipping
- 4. used
- 5. crank
- 6. beats
- 7. thoughts
- 8. listen

Fill in the gaps