# Stored Hourts by Com

### Fill in the gaps

#### Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

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
(1) my thoughts in every note	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go like on the interstate
And turn me up when you feel low	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
This melody was meant for you	If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand
Just sing along to my stereo	Just keep me stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune
Gym Class Heroes baby	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
If I was (2) another dusty record on the shelf	My heart's a stereo
Would you (3) me off and play me like everybody	It beats for you, so listen close
else?	(8) my thoughts in every note
If I asked you to (4) my back, could you	Make me your radio
manage that?	And turn me up when you feel low
Like yeah f*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that	This melody was meant for you
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	Just sing along to my stereo
It's just the last girl that played me	To my stereo
Left a couple cracks	So sing along to my stereo
I used to, used to, now I'm over that	I only pray you'll never (9) me behind
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	-never (10) me-
If I could only find a note to make you understand	Because good music can be so hard to find
I'd sing it (5) in your ear and grab you by the	-so hard to find-
hand	I take your head and hold it closer to mine
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	Thought love was dead
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
My heart's a stereo	My heart's a stereo
It (6) for you, so listen close	It beats for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every note	Hear my thoughts in every note
Make me your radio	Make me your radio
And turn me up when you feel low	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
To my stereo	To my stereo
So sing along to my stereo	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
Let's go!	So sing along to my stereo
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	
-remember them?-	
Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk	
(7) you turn my volume up in front of the cops	
-turn it up-	
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	



#### 1. Hear

- 2. just
- 3. blow
- 4. scratch
- 5. softly
- 6. beats
- 7. Would
- 8. Hear
- 9. leave
- 10. leave

## Fill in the gaps