

stop

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 |
|---|---|
| It beats for you, so listen close | When you (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) inside your head, like your favorite |
| If I ask you to scratch my back | tune |
| Could you manage that | You know my heart's a stereo that (10) plays for |
| Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that | you |
| Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks | My heart's a stereo |
| 'Cause this the last girl that played me | It beats for you, so listen close |
| Left a (1) cracks | Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh) |
| I used to used to used to, now I'm over that | Make me your radio |
| Cause holding (2) over love is ancient | And turn me up when you feel low |
| artifacts | This melody was meant for you |
| If I could only find a note to make 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 (3) favorite | (Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo |
| tune | I only pray you never leave me behind |
| And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you | Because good music can be so hard to find |
| My heart's a stereo | I take your hand and pull it closer to mine |
| It (4) 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 (5) radio | It beats 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 hold 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 crank it (6) everytime they told you to | |



- 1. couple
- 2. grudges
- 3. your
- 4. beats
- 5. your
- 6. higher
- 7. have
- 8. hear
- 9. myself
- 10. only

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