

Would you turn my volume up before of the cops

And crank it higher everytime they told you to 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 have to purchase mad D batteries	
Hear my thoughts in (1)	note (oh oh)	Appreciate every mixtape your (6)	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 (2) (Gym Class Heroes,		If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands	
baby!)		Keep (7) inside your head, like your favorite	
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve		tune	
Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else		You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you	
If I ask you to scratch my back		My heart's a stereo	
Could you manage that		It beats for you, so listen close	
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that		Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks		Make me (8) radio	
'Cause this the last girl that played me		And turn me up when you feel low	
Left a couple cracks		This melody was (9) for you	
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that		Just sing along to my stereo	
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	
If I could only find a note to make you understand		(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo	
I'd sing it softly in (3) 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 (4) only		I take your hand and pull it closer to mine	
(5) for you		Thought love was dead	
My heart's a stereo		But now you're changing my mind	
It beats for you, so listen close		My heart's a stereo	
Hear my thoughts in every note ((oh oh)	It beats for you, so listen close	
		Hear my (10) in every r	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!)	
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox		So sing along to my stereo	
Would you hold me on your shoulder		Yeah!	
Wherever you walk			



- 1. every
- 2. stereo
- 3. your
- 4. that
- 5. plays
- 6. friends
- 7. myself
- 8. your
- 9. meant
- 10. thoughts

Fill in the gaps