SUB inglès

Wherever you walk

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 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 (1) 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 your favorite 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 (2)	Make me your radio
tracks	And turn me up (7) you feel low
'Cause this the last girl that played me	This melody was meant for you
Left a couple cracks	Just sing along to my stereo
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Cause holding (3) over love is ancient	(Oh oh oh) so (8) along to my stereo
artifacts	I only pray you never leave me behind
If I could only find a note to make you understand	Because good music can be so hard to find
I'd sing it (4) in your ear and grab you by the	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
hand	Thought love was dead
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	But now you're changing my mind
And know my heart is a stereo that only (5) for	My heart's a stereo
you	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	Make me your radio
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	And turn me up when you feel low
	This (9) was meant for you
Make me your radio	Just sing along to my stereo
Turn me up when you feel low	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
This melody was meant for you	It's ya boy (10) (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
Just sing along to my stereo	So sing along to my stereo
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	Yeah!
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	
If I was an old school, fifty (6) boombox	
Would you hold me on your shoulder	



- 1. melody
- 2. skipping
- 3. grudges
- 4. softly
- 5. plays
- 6. pound
- 7. when
- 8. sing
- 9. melody
- 10. Travie

Fill in the gaps