Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

in

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 (3) 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 (4) to make you understand
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	If you can hear it, (5) 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 myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
If I ask you to scratch my back	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Could you manage that	My heart's a stereo
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	It beats for you, so (6) close
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
'Cause this the last girl that played me	Make me your radio
Left a couple cracks	And turn me up (7) you feel low
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that	This melody was meant for you
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	Just sing along to my stereo
If I could only find a note to make you understand	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	(Oh oh oh) so sing (8) to my stereo
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite 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 (9) it closer to mine
It beats 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 your 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 (1) boombox	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder	It's ya boy Travie (Gym (10) Heroes, baby!)
Wherever you walk	So sing along to my stereo
Would you turn my (2) up before of the cops	Yeah!
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	



- 1. pound
- 2. volume
- 3. purchase
- 4. note
- 5. sing
- 6. listen
- 7. when
- 8. along
- 9. pull
- 10. Class

Fill in the gaps