## Store House

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



- 1. Hear
- 2. sing
- 3. love
- 4. your
- 5. shoulder
- 6. Would
- 7. volume
- 8. stuck
- 9. music
- 10. hard

## Fill in the gaps