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	
Hear my (1)	in every note	Appreciate eve	ry 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 sing along to my stereo		Just keep me stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	
Gym Class Heroes baby		You know my heart's a (8) that only plays for	
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf		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 (2) 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 love is ancient artifacts		To my stereo	
If I could only find a note to (3) you understand		So sing along to my stereo	
I'd sing it softly in your ear and (4) you by the		I only pray you'll never leave me behind	
nand		-never leave me-	
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune		Because good music can be so hard to find	
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you		-so hard to find-	
My heart's a stereo		I take your head and hold it closer to mine	
It beats for you, so listen close		Thought love was dead	
Hear my thoughts in every note		But now you're changing my mind -come on-	
Make me your radio		My heart's a stereo	
And turn me up when you feel low		It beats for you, so listen close	
This melody was meant for you		Hear my thoughts in every note	
Just sing along to my stereo		Make me your radio	
my stereo Turn me up when you feel low		en you feel low	
So sing (5)	to my stereo	This melody was meant for you	
Let's go!		Just sing along to my stereo	
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox		To my stereo	
-remember them?-		-it's (9)	boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk		So sing along to	o my stereo
Would you turn my (6)	up in front of the cops		
-turn it up-			
And crank it higher every	time (7) told you to stop		



- 1. thoughts
- 2. girl
- 3. make
- 4. grab
- 5. along
- 6. volume
- 7. they
- 8. stereo
- 9. your

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