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
t 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 melody was meant for you	I think I (6) found a note to make you
Just sing along to my (1) (Gym Class Heroes,	understand
paby!)	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
f I was just another dusty record on the shelve	Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
Nill you blow me off and play me like everybody else	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
f 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 (2) well, (3) it Travie, I can	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
nandle that	Make me your radio
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	And turn me up when 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
used to used to used to, now I'm over that	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Cause (4) grudges over love is ancient	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
artifacts	I only (7) you never leave me behind
f I could only find a note to make you understand	Because good music can be so hard to find
'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	I take your hand and (8) it closer to mine
Keep it stuck (5) your head, like your favorite	Thought love was dead
rune	But now you're changing my mind
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you	My heart's a stereo
My heart's a stereo	It beats for you, so (9) close
t beats for you, so listen close	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Make me your radio
	And turn me up when you feel low
Make me your radio	This melody was meant for you
Turn me up when you feel low	Just sing along to my stereo
This melody was meant for you	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Just sing along to my stereo	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	So sing along to my stereo
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	Yeah!
f I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	
Would you hold me on your shoulder	



- 1. stereo
- 2. read
- 3. check
- 4. holding
- 5. inside
- 6. finally
- 7. pray
- 8. pull
- 9. listen

Fill in the gaps