SUB inglés

stop

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My neart'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 (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 (2)	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, (6) 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
If I ask you to scratch my back		(7) tune
Could you manage that		You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that		My heart's a stereo
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks		It beats for you, so listen close
'Cause this the last girl that played me		Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Left a couple cracks		Make me your radio
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that		And turn me up when you feel low
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts		This melody was meant for you
If I could only find a note to make you understand		Just sing along to my stereo
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Keep it stuck inside your head, (3) your favorite		(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
tune		I only pray you never (8) 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 pull 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 (9) 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 (4) along to my stereo (let's go)		Just sing along to my stereo
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder		It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
Wherever you walk		So sing along to my stereo
Would you turn my volume up before of the cops		Yeah!
And crank it highe	er (5) they told you to	



1. thoughts

- 2. melody
- 3. like
- 4. sing
- 5. everytime
- 6. sing
- 7. favorite
- 8. leave
- 9. thoughts

Fill in the gaps