## 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 thoughts in every note Appreciate every mixtape (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 stereo that only plays for you If I was just another dusty record on the shelf My heart's a stereo Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else? It beats for you, so listen close If I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that? Hear my thoughts in every note Like yeah f\*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that Make me your radio Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks And turn me up when you feel low This melody was meant for you It's just the (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ girl that played me Left a couple cracks Just sing along to my stereo I used to, used to, used to, now I'm over that To my stereo Because holding grudges over love is ancient 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ inside your head, like your Because good music can be so hard to find -so hard to findfavorite tune 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for you, so listen close And turn me up (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you feel low Hear my thoughts in (7) note This melody was meant for you Make me your radio Turn me up when you feel low (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ sing along to my stereo To my stereo This melody was meant for you So sing along to my stereo Just sing along to my stereo To my stereo Let's go! If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox -it's (8)\_ \_\_ boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby--remember them?-So sing along to my stereo Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops -turn it up-

And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop



- 1. last
- 2. stuck
- 3. when
- 4. Just
- 5. your
- 6. beats
- 7. every
- 8. your

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