Stored Hours by Com

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 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
Gym Class Heroes baby	(7) tune
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf	You know my heart's a (8) that only plays for
Would you (1) me off and play me like	you
(2) 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 (9) 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 make you understand	So sing along to my stereo
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your	-never leave me-
(3) tune	Because good (10) 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 (4) was meant for you	Hear my thoughts in every note
Just sing along to my stereo	Make me your radio
To my stereo	Turn me up when you feel low
So sing along 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 (5) boombox	To my stereo
-remember them?-	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk	So sing along to my stereo
Would you turn my (6) up in front of the cops	
-turn it up-	
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	



- 1. blow
- 2. everybody
- 3. favorite
- 4. melody
- 5. pound
- 6. volume
- 7. favorite
- 8. stereo
- 9. melody
- 10. music

Fill in the gaps