

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
It beats for you, so listen close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Appreciate every (7) 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 finally found a note to make you understand
Just sing (1) to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes,	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
baby!)	Keep myself inside (8) head, like your favorite tune
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Will you blow me off and play me (2) everybody	My heart's a stereo
else	It beats for you, so listen close
If I ask you to scratch my back	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Could you manage that	Make me (9) radio
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	And turn me up when you feel low
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	This melody was meant for you
'Cause this the (3) girl that played me	Just sing along to my stereo
Left a couple cracks	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
Cause (4) grudges over love is ancient	I only pray you never leave me behind
artifacts	Because good music can be so hard to find
If I could only find a note to make you understand	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
I'd (5) it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	Thought love was dead
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	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 listen close
It beats for you, so listen close	Hear my (10) in every note (oh oh)
Hear my thoughts in (6) 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!
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	
Would you hold me on your shoulder	



- 1. along
- 2. like
- 3. last
- 4. holding
- 5. sing
- 6. every
- 7. mixtape
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. thoughts

Fill in the gaps