

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is (11) 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 (12) we (13) and go
And turn me up (1) you feel low	Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I finally (14) a note to make you
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	understand
f I was just another dusty record on the shelve	If you can (15) it, (16) along and take
Will you blow me off and (2) me like everybody	me by the hands
else	Keep myself inside your head, like your
f I ask you to (3) my back	(17) tune
Could you manage that	You know my heart's a stereo that (18)
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	(19) for you
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	My heart's a stereo
Cause this the last girl that played me	It (20) for you, so listen close
Left a couple cracks	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
used to used to used to, now I'm over that	Make me your radio
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	And turn me up when you feel low
f I (4) to	This melody was meant for you
make you understand	Just sing along to my stereo
'd sing it (7) in (8) ear and grab	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
you by the hand	(Oh oh oh) so sing (21) to my stereo
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	I only pray you never leave 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 (22) hand and (23) it closer to
t beats for you, so listen close	mine
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Thought love was dead
	But now you're changing my mind
Make me your radio	My heart's a stereo
Turn me up (9) you feel low	It beats for you, so listen close
This melody was meant for you	Hear my (24) in every (25)
Just sing along to my stereo	(oh oh)
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	Make me your radio
(Oh oh oh) So sing (10) to my stereo (let's go)	And (26) me up when you feel low
f I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	This melody was meant for you
Nould you hold me on your shoulder	Just sing along to my stereo
Nherever you walk	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Nould you turn my volume up before of the cops	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	So sing along to my stereo
	Yeahl

1. when

- 2. play
- 3. scratch
- 4. could
- 5. only
- 6. note
- 7. softly
- 8. your
- 9. when
- 10. along
- 11. that
- 12. know
- 13. come
- 14. found
- 15. hear
- 16. sing
- 17. favorite
- 18. only
- 19. plays
- 20. beats
- 21. along
- 22. your
- 23. pull
- 24. thoughts
- 25. note
- 26. turn

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