SUB inglés

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
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 (1) radio	You never know we (8) 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 along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hand
f I was just another dusty record on the shelve	Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
Nill you blow me off and play me like everybody else	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
f I ask you to scratch my back	My heart's a stereo
Could you manage that	It beats for you, so listen close
ike it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	Make me your radio
Cause this the last girl that played me	And turn me up when you feel low
_eft a couple cracks	This melody was meant for you
used to used to used to, now I'm (2) that	Just sing along to my stereo
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
f I could only find a note to make you understand	(Oh oh oh) so sing (9) to my stereo
'd sing it (3) in your ear and grab you by the	I only pray you (10) leave me behind
nand	Because good music can be so hard to find
Keep it stuck inside (4) head, like your favorite	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
rune	Thought love was dead
And know my heart is a stereo that only (5) for	But now you're changing my mind
you	My heart's a stereo
My heart's a stereo	It beats for you, so listen close
t beats for you, so listen close	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Hear my thoughts in every 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 (6) low	Just sing along to my stereo
This melody was meant for you	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Just sing (7) 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!
f I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	
Nould you hold me on your shoulder	



- 1. your
- 2. over
- 3. softly
- 4. your
- 5. plays
- 6. feel
- 7. along
- 8. come
- 9. along
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps