



## Fill in the gaps

### Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)  
Make me your radio  
And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me up when you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)  
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf  
Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else  
If I ask you to scratch my back  
Could you manage that  
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that  
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks  
'Cause this the last girl (2)\_\_\_\_\_ played me  
Left a couple cracks  
I used to used to used to used to, now I'm over that  
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts  
If I could only find a note to make you understand  
I'd (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand  
Keep it stuck inside your head, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ your favorite  
tune  
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you  
My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)  
...  
Make me your radio  
Turn me up when you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to my stereo  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) to my stereo  
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)  
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox  
Would you hold me on your shoulder  
Wherever you walk  
Would you turn my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ up before of the cops  
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop

And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me  
When you have to purchase mad D batteries  
Appreciate every mixtape your friends make  
You never know we come and go  
Like we're on the interstate  
I think I finally found a note to make you understand  
If you can hear it, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ along and take me by the  
hands  
Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune  
You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you  
My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)  
Make me your radio  
And turn me up when you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to my stereo  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) to my stereo  
(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo  
I only pray you never leave me behind...  
Because good music can be so hard to find...  
I take your hand and pull it closer to mine  
Thought love was dead  
But now you're changing my mind  
My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)  
Make me your radio  
And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me up (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing along to my stereo  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) to my stereo  
It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)  
So sing along to my stereo  
Yeah!



Answer

1. turn
2. that
3. sing
4. like
5. along
6. volume
7. sing
8. along
9. turn
10. when

**Fill in the gaps**