

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 (1) (oh oh)		Appreciate every mixtape your friends make	
Make me your radio		You never know we come and go	
And (2) me up when you feel low		Like we're on the interstate	
This melody was (3) 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 hands	
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve		Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune	
Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else		You know my heart's a stereo that only (8)	for
If I ask you to scratch my back		you	
Could you manage that		My heart's a stereo	
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that		It beats for you, so listen close	
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks		Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	
Cause (4) the last girl that played me		Make me your radio	
Left a couple cracks		And turn me up when you feel low	
l used to (5) to used to used to, now I'm over that		This melody was meant for you	
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts		Just sing along to my stereo	
If I could only find a note to make you understand		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand		(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo	
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune		I (9) pray you never leave me behind	
And know my heart is a (6)	that only plays for	Because good music can be so hard to find	
you		I take your hand and pull it closer to mine	
My heart's a stereo		Thought love was dead	
It beats for you, so listen close		But now you're changing my mind	
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)		My heart's a stereo	
		It beats for you, so listen close	
Make me your radio		Hear my (10) in every note (oh oh)	
Turn me up when you feel low		Make me your radio	
This melody was meant for you		And 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	
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox		It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	
Would you hold me on your shoulder		So sing along to my stereo	
Wherever you walk		Yeah!	
Would you turn my volume up before of the	cops		
And crank it higher (7)	they told you to		



- 1. note
- 2. turn
- 3. meant
- 4. this
- 5. used
- 6. stereo
- 7. everytime
- 8. plays
- 9. only
- 10. thoughts

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