

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 (6) mixtape 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 (7) found a note to make you |
| Just sing along to my (1) (Gym Class Heroes, | understand |
| 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 (8) inside your head, like your favorite |
| Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else | tune |
| If I ask you to scratch my back | You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you |
| Could you manage that | My heart's a stereo |
| Like it read well, check it Travie, I can (2) that | It (9) for you, so listen close |
| Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks | Hear my (10) in every note (oh oh) |
| 'Cause this the last girl that played me | Make me your radio |
| Left a (3) cracks | And turn me up when you feel low |
| I used 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 (4) inside your head, like your favorite | I only pray you never leave me behind |
| tune | Because good music can be so hard to find |
| And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for 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 thoughts 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 (5) shoulder | So sing along to my stereo |
| Wherever you walk | Yeah! |
| Would you turn my volume up before of the cops | |



- 1. stereo
- 2. handle
- 3. couple
- 4. stuck
- 5. your
- 6. every
- 7. finally
- 8. myself
- 9. beats
- 10. thoughts

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