Stored Hours by Com

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

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 (5) to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note	Appreciate (6) mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go (7) on the
And turn me up when you feel low	interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
(1) sing along to my stereo	If you can hit it, (8) along and take me by the hand
Gym Class Heroes baby	Just keep me stuck inside your head, like your
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf	(9) tune
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else?	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
If I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that?	My heart's a stereo
Like yeah f*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that	It beats for you, so listen close
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	Hear my (10) in every note
It's just the last girl that played me	Make me your radio
Left a couple cracks	And turn me up when you feel low
I used to, used to, now I'm over that	This melody was meant for you
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	Just sing along to my stereo
If I could only find a note to make you understand	To my stereo
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	So sing along to my stereo
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you	-never leave me-
My heart's a stereo	Because good music can be so hard to find
It beats for you, so (2) close	-so hard to find-
Hear my thoughts in every note	I take your head and hold it closer to mine
Make me your radio	Thought love was dead
And turn me up when you feel low	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
This melody was meant for you	My heart's a stereo
Just sing along to my stereo	It beats for you, so listen close
To my stereo	Hear my thoughts in every note
So sing along to my stereo	Make me your radio
Let's go!	Turn me up when you feel low
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	This melody was meant for you
-remember them?-	Just sing along to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk	To my stereo
(3) you turn my volume up in front of the	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
(4)	So sing along to my stereo
-turn it up-	
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	



- 1. Just
- 2. listen
- 3. Would
- 4. cops
- 5. have
- 6. every
- 7. like
- 8. sing
- 9. favorite
- 10. thoughts

Fill in the gaps