## SUB ingles

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



- 1. like
- 2. used
- 3. used
- 4. sing
- 5. only
- 6. told
- 7. turn
- 8. when
- 9. pull
- 10. listen

## Fill in the gaps