

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
t 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 (1) me up when you feel low	Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I (8) found a note to make you
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym (2) Heroes,	understand
paby!)	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
f I was just another dusty record on the shelve	Keep myself inside your head, like (9) favorite tune
Will you (3) me off and play me like everybody else	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
f I ask you to scratch my back	My heart's a stereo
Could you manage that	It beats for you, so listen close
ike it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	Make me your radio
Cause this the last girl (4) played me	And (10) me up when you feel low
Left a couple cracks	This melody was meant for you
used to used to used to, now I'm over that	Just sing along to my stereo
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
f I could only find a note to make you understand	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
'd (5) it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	I only pray you never leave me behind
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite 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
t 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
f I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
Nould you hold me on your shoulder	So sing along to my stereo
Wherever you walk	Yeah!
Nould you (6) my volume up before of the cops	
And crank it (7) everytime they told you to	



- 1. turn
- 2. Class
- 3. blow
- 4. that
- 5. sing
- 6. turn
- 7. higher
- 8. finally
- 9. your
- 10. turn

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