SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so (1) close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go like on the interstate
And turn me up (2) you feel low	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
This melody was meant for you	If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand
Just sing along to my stereo	Just keep me stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune
Gym (3) Heroes baby	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf	My heart's a stereo
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else?	It beats for you, so listen close
If I (4) you to scratch my back, could you	Hear my thoughts in every note
manage that?	Make me your radio
Like yeah f*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that	And turn me up when you feel low
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	This melody was meant for you
It's just the last girl that played me	Just sing along to my stereo
Left a couple cracks	To my stereo
I used to, used to, now I'm over that	So sing along to my stereo
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
If I (5) only find a note to make you understand	-never (10) me-
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	Because good music can be so hard to find
Just (6) it stuck inside your head, like your favorite	-so hard to find-
tune	I take your head and hold it closer to mine
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you	Thought love was dead
My heart's a stereo	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
It beats for you, so listen close	My heart's a stereo
Hear my (7) in (8) note	It beats for you, so listen close
Make me your radio	Hear my thoughts in every note
And (9) 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
To my stereo	Just sing along to my stereo
So sing along to my stereo	To my stereo
Let's go!	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	So sing along to my stereo
-remember them?-	
Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk	
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops	
-turn it up-	



- 1. listen
- 2. when
- 3. Class
- 4. asked
- 5. could
- 6. keep
- 7. thoughts
- 8. every
- 9. turn
- 10. leave

Fill in the gaps