SUB inglés

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 listen 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 when 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 Class Heroes baby	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
If I was (1) 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 asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that?	Hear my thoughts in every note
Like yeah f*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that	Make me (5) radio
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	And turn me up when you feel low
It's just 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, used to, now I'm over that	To my stereo
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	So sing along to my stereo
If I could only find a note to (2) you understand	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
I'd sing it softly in (3) ear and grab you by the	-never leave me-
hand	Because good music can be so hard to find
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	-so hard to find-
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you	I (6) your head and hold 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 -come on-
Hear my thoughts in every note	My heart's a stereo
Make me your radio	It beats for you, so (7) close
And turn me up when you feel low	Hear my thoughts in every note
This melody was meant for you	Make me your radio
Just sing (4) to my stereo	Turn me up (8) you feel low
To my stereo	This melody was meant for you
So sing along to my stereo	Just sing along to my stereo
Let's go!	To my (9)
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
-remember them?-	So sing along to my stereo
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. just
- 2. make
- 3. your
- 4. along
- 5. your
- 6. take
- 7. listen
- 8. when
- 9. stereo

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