

Would you turn my volume up before of the cops

And crank it higher everytime they told 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 (6) 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 (1) Heroes,	If you can hear it, (7) along and take me by the
baby!)	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 like everybody else	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
If I ask you to scratch my back	My heart's a stereo
Could you manage that	It beats for you, so listen close
Like 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 that played me	And (8) me up when you feel low
Left a couple cracks	This melody was meant for you
I used to used to used to, now I'm (2) that	Just sing (9) to my stereo
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
If I could only find a note to (3) you understand	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
I'd sing 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 (4) for	I take (10) hand and pull it closer to mine
you	Thought love was dead
My heart's a stereo	But now you're changing my mind
It beats for you, so listen close	My heart's a stereo
Hear my thoughts in every (5) (oh oh)	It beats for you, so listen close
	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Make me your radio	Make me your radio
Turn me up when you feel low	And turn me up when you feel low
This melody was meant for you	This melody was meant for you
Just sing along to my stereo	Just sing along to my stereo
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	So sing along to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder	Yeah!
Wherever you walk	



## 1. Class

- 2. over
- 3. make
- 4. plays
- 5. note
- 6. know
- 7. sing
- 8. turn
- 9. along
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps