SUB inglès

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 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 (6) for |
| else | 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 (2) 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 turn me up when you feel low |
| Left a couple cracks | This melody was (7) for you |
| I 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 |
| If I could only find a note to make you understand | (Oh oh oh) so sing (8) to my stereo |
| I'd sing it softly in (3) ear and grab you by the hand | I only pray you (9) 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 |
| It 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 (4) 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 |
| If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox | It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!) |
| Would you (5) me on your shoulder | So (10) along to my stereo |
| Wherever you walk | Yeah! |
| Would you turn my volume up before of the cops | |



1. like

- 2. read
- 3. your
- 4. sing
- 5. hold
- 6. plays
- 7. meant
- 8. along
- 9. never
- 10. sing

Fill in the gaps