SUB ingles

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 (1) 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 (6) a note to make you
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	understand
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve	If you can hear it, sing (7) and take me by the
Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else	hands
If I ask you to scratch my back	Keep myself inside (8) head, like your favorite tune
Could you manage that	You know my heart's a stereo that only (9) for
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	you
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	My heart's a stereo
'Cause this the last girl that played me	It beats for you, so listen close
Left a couple cracks	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
I used to used to used to, now I'm (2) that	Make me your radio
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	And turn me up when you feel low
If I could only find a (3) to make you understand	This melody was meant for you
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	Just sing along to my stereo
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you	(Oh oh oh) so (10) along to my stereo
My heart's a stereo	I only pray you never leave me behind
It beats for you, so listen close	Because good music can be so hard to find
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
	Thought love was dead
Make me your radio	But now you're changing my mind
Turn me up when you feel low	My heart's a stereo
This melody was meant for you	It beats for you, so listen close
Just sing along to my stereo	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	Make me your radio
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	And turn me up when you feel low
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	This melody was meant for you
Would you hold me on (4) shoulder	Just sing along to my stereo
Wherever you walk	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Would you turn my (5) up before of the cops	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	So sing along to my stereo
	Yeah!



1. thoughts

- 2. over
- 3. note
- 4. your
- 5. volume
- 6. found
- 7. along
- 8. your
- 9. plays
- 10. sing

Fill in the gaps