Stored Hoarts by Gum

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

| 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 (5) know we come and go like on the |
| And turn me up when you feel low | interstate |
| This melody was meant for you | I think I (6) found a (7) to make |
| Just sing along to my stereo | you understand |
| Gym Class Heroes baby | If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand |
| If I was just another dusty (2) on the shelf | Just keep me stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune |
| Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else? | You (8) my heart's a stereo that only |
| If I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that? | (9) for you |
| Like yeah f*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that | My heart's a stereo |
| Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks | It beats for you, so listen close |
| It's just the last girl that played me | Hear my thoughts in every note |
| Left a couple cracks | (10) me your radio |
| I used to, used to, now I'm over that | And turn me up when you feel low |
| Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts | This melody was meant for you |
| If I could only find a note to make you understand | Just sing along to my stereo |
| I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand | To my stereo |
| Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune | So sing along to my stereo |
| And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you | I only pray you'll never leave me behind |
| My heart's a stereo | -never leave me- |
| It beats for you, so listen close | Because good music can be so hard to find |
| Hear my thoughts in every note | -so hard to find- |
| Make me your radio | I take your head and hold it closer to mine |
| And turn me up (3) you feel low | Thought love was dead |
| This melody was meant for you | But now you're changing my mind -come on- |
| Just sing (4) to my stereo | My heart's a stereo |
| To my stereo | It beats for you, so listen close |
| So sing along to my stereo | Hear my thoughts in every note |
| Let's go! | Make me your radio |
| If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox | Turn me up when you feel low |
| -remember them?- | This melody was meant for you |
| Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk | Just sing along to my stereo |
| Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops | To my stereo |
| -turn it up- | -it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby- |
| And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop | So sing along to my stereo |



- 1. listen
- 2. record
- 3. when
- 4. along
- 5. never
- 6. finally
- 7. note
- 8. know
- 9. plays
- 10. Make

Fill in the gaps