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



- 1. everybody
- 2. could
- 3. check
- 4. your
- 5. Just
- 6. wherever
- 7. music
- 8. Thought
- 9. beats
- 10. when

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