



## Fill in the gaps

### Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note  
Make me your radio  
And turn me up when you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing along to my stereo  
Gym Class (1)\_\_\_\_\_ baby  
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf  
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else?  
If I asked you to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my back, could you  
manage that?  
Like yeah f\*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that  
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks  
It's just the last girl that played me  
Left a couple cracks  
I used to, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to, used to, now I'm over that  
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts  
If I could only find a note to make you understand  
I'd sing it softly in your ear and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you by the  
hand  
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune  
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you  
My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note  
Make me (5)\_\_\_\_\_ radio  
And turn me up when you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing along to my stereo  
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

And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me  
When you have to purchase mad D batteries  
Appreciate every mixtape your friends make  
You never know we come and go like on the interstate  
I think I finally found a note to make you understand  
If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand  
Just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me stuck inside your head, (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
your favorite tune  
You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you  
My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note  
Make me your radio  
And turn me up when you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing along to my stereo  
To my stereo  
So sing along to my stereo  
I only pray you'll never leave me behind  
-never leave me-  
Because good music can be so hard to find  
-so hard to find-  
I take your head and hold it closer to mine  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ love was dead  
But now you're changing my mind -come on-  
My heart's a stereo  
It beats for you, so listen close  
Hear my thoughts in every note  
Make me your radio  
Turn me up when you feel low  
This melody was meant for you  
Just sing along to my stereo  
To my stereo  
-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-  
So sing along to my stereo



Answer

1. Heroes
2. scratch
3. used
4. grab
5. your
6. wherever
7. keep
8. like
9. Thought

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