

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 (7)	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 (1) (2)_	record on	Keep (8) inside your head, like	e your favorite
the shelve		tune	
Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else		You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for 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 read well, check it Travie, I can handle that		Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	
Furthermore, I apologize for any (3)		Make me your radio	
tracks		And turn me up when you feel low	
'Cause this the last girl that played me		This melody was meant for you	
Left a couple cracks		Just sing along to my stereo	
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that		(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	
Cause holding grudges (4) love is ancient artifacts		(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo	
If I could only find a note to make you understand		I only pray you never leave me behind	
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand		Because good music can be so hard to find	
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune		I take (9) hand and (10) it closer to	
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you		mine	
My heart's a stereo		Thought love was dead	
It (5) 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 sing 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 (6) 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 hold me on your shoulder		So sing along to my stereo	
Wherever you walk		Yeah!	
Would you turn my volume up before of	the cops		



- 1. another
- 2. dusty
- 3. skipping
- 4. over
- 5. beats
- 6. along
- 7. friends
- 8. myself
- 9. your
- 10. pull

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