Stored Hours by Com

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

Fill in the gaps