SUB inglès

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	(5) you (6) to purchase mad D
(1) my thoughts in every note	batteries
Make me your radio	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
And turn me up when you feel low	You never know we come and go like on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I (7) found a note to make you
Just sing along to my stereo	understand
Gym Class Heroes baby	If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand
If I was just another (2) record 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 know my heart's a stereo (8) only plays for
If I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that?	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
(3) a couple cracks	Make me your radio
I used to, used to, now I'm over that	And (9) 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 when you feel low	Thought love was dead
This melody was meant for you	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
Just sing along 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
(4) you hold me on your shoulder wherever you	Just sing along to my stereo
walk	To my stereo
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops	-it's (10) boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
-turn it up-	So sing along to my stereo
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	



- 1. Hear
- 2. dusty
- 3. Left
- 4. Would
- 5. When
- 6. have
- 7. finally
- 8. that
- 9. turn
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps