SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops

And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop

-turn it up-

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



- 1. like
- 2. ancient
- 3. find
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. only
- 7. that
- 8. friends
- 9. your
- 10. hard

Fill in the gaps