## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop

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



- 1. thoughts
- 2. another
- 3. used
- 4. plays
- 5. wherever
- 6. never
- 7. finally
- 8. sing
- 9. never
- 10. good

## Fill in the gaps