Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

inglés

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 (2) to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note	Appreciate every mixtape (3) (4)
Make me your radio	make
And turn me up when you feel low	You never (5) we come and go like on the
This melody was meant for you	interstate
Just sing along to my stereo	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
Gym Class Heroes baby	If you can hit it, sing along and (6) me by the hand
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf	Just keep me stuck inside (7) head, like your
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else?	favorite tune
If I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that?	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for 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
Left a couple cracks	Make me your radio
I used to, used to, now I'm over that	And turn 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 (1) inside your head, like your	So sing along to my stereo
favorite tune	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
And now my heart's a stereo that only plays for you	-never leave me-
My heart's a stereo	Because good music can be so hard to find
It beats for you, so listen close	-so hard to find-
Hear my thoughts in every note	I take your head and hold it closer to mine
Make me your radio	Thought love was dead
And turn me up when you feel low	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
This melody was meant for you	My heart's a stereo
Just sing along to my stereo	It beats for you, so listen close
To my stereo	Hear my thoughts in every note
So sing along to my stereo	(8) me your radio
Let's go!	Turn me up when you feel low
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	This (9) was meant for you
-remember them?-	Just sing along to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk	To my stereo
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops	-it's your 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. stuck
- 2. have
- 3. your
- 4. friends
- 5. know
- 6. take
- 7. your
- 8. Make
- 9. melody

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