

Stereo Hearts – Gym Class Heroes ft. Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo
It beats for your, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every note
Make me your radio
Turn me up when you feel low
This melody was meant for you
Just sing along to my stereo
Gym Class Heroes, baby
If I was just another dusty record on the
Shelve
Will you blow me off and play me like
Everybody else
If I ask you to scratch my back, could you
Manage that
Like it read well, check it Travie,
I can handle that
Furthermore, I apologize for make
Skipping tracks
This the last girl that play me,
Left a couple cracks
I used to used to used to used to,
Now I'm over that
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient
Artifacts
If I could only find a note to
Make you understand
I sing a song and the image grab
You by the head
Keep me stuck inside your head,
Like your favorite tune
And know my heart is a stereo,
The only place for you
My heart's a stereo
It beats for your, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every note

Make me your radio
Turn me up when you feel low
This melody was meant for you
Just sing along to my stereo
Oh oh oh oh To my stereo
Oh oh oh oh So sing along to my stereo
Let's go!
If I wasn't old school, fifty pound room box
Would you hold me on your shoulder, wherever
You walk
Would you turn my volume up before of the
Cops
And crank a higher everytime they told
You to stop
And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
Will you have to purchase mad D batteries
Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
You never know we come and go like we're on a
Interstate
I think finally found a note to
Make you understand
If you can hear it, sing along and take
Me by the hands
Keep me stuck inside your head,
Like your favorite tune
And know my heart is a stereo, the only
Place for you
My heart's a stereo
It beats for your, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every note
Make me your radio
Turn me up when you feel low
This melody was meant for you
Just sing along to my stereo
Oh oh oh oh To my stereo
Oh oh oh oh So sing along to my stereo
I only pray you never leave me behind
Because your music can be so hard to find
I take your head and pull it closer to mine
Our love is never dying, a chain in my mind

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych