Stereo Hearts

Glee Cast

My heart's a stereo
It beats for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every no-o-ote
Make me your radio (Yeah)
Turn me up when you feel low (Turn it up a little bit)
This melody was meant for you (Right there)
Just sing along to my stereo

Gym Class Heroes baby!

If I was just another dusty record on the shelve (Oh)
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else,
If I ask you to scratch my back, could you manage that? (Uh)
Like it Yeah!, check it Trouty, I can handle that
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks (Uh)
Its just the last girl that played me left a couple cracks
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that (Oh yeah)
'Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts

If I could only find a note to make you understand I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand

Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you (Oh, woah)

My heart's a stereo
It beats for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every no-o-ote (Yeah, yeah, yeah, come on)
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 oh

To my stereo

Oh oh oh

So sing along to my stereo

Let's go!

If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox (Remember them?) (Hooh)
Would you hold me on your shoulder, wherever you walk
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops (Turn it up!) (Yeah yeah yeah)
And crank it higher every time they told you to stop (Yeah)
And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me (Hey)
When you have to purchase mad D batteries (Oh)
Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
You never know we come and go like we're on the interstate

I think I finally found a note to make you understand If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hands

Just keep me stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you (Oh)

My heart's a stereo (Uh)
It beats for you, so listen close (Listen)
Hear my thoughts in every no-o-ote (Oh oh)
Make me your radio (Come on)
Turn me up when you feel low (Turn it up)
This melody was meant for you
Just sing along to my stereo (The good life)

Oh oh oh oh (Yeah haha)

To my stereo

Oh oh oh

So sing along to my stereo

I only pray you never leave me behind (Never leave me)
Because good music can be so hard to find (So hard to find) (Oh)
I take your head and (Oh) hold it closer to mine (Yeah, yeah) (Yeah)
Thought love was dead, but now you're changing my mind (Yeah, come on, woh!)

My heart's a stereo (Yeah)
It beats for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every no-o-ote (You gotta make me a radio) (Oh oh)
Make me your radio (Aha)
Turn me up when you feel low (Turn me up)
This melody was meant for you (Yeah, yeah) (You)

Just sing along to my stereo (Yeah)

Oh oh oh oh oh

To my stereo (Oh yeah)

Oh oh oh (My radio)

So sing along to my stereo!

Yeah

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