

Stereo Hearts

My heart's a stereo,
it beats for you so listen close,
hear my thoughts in ev'ry no-o-ote.

Make me your radio
and turn me up when you feel low,
this melody was meant for you
so sing along to my stereo.

If I was just another dusty record on the shelf,
would you blow me off and play me like ev'rybody else?
If I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that?

Like yeah, yeah, check it, Travie, I can handle that.

Furthermore I apologise for any skipping tracks,
it's just the last girl that played me left a couple cracks.
I used to, used to, used to, used to, now I'm over that,
'cos 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 fav'rite tune
and know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you.

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it beats for you so listen close,
hear my thoughts in ev'ry no-o-ote.

Make me your radio
and turn me up when you feel low,
this melody was meant for you
so 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,
would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk?
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops?
And crank it higher ev'ry time they told you to stop?
And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
when you have to purchase mad D batteries,
appreciate ev'ry mix tape your friends make,
you never know we come and go like on the interstate.

I think I fin'ly found a note to make you understand,
if you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand,

Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your fav'rite tune
and know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you.

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hear my thoughts in ev'ry no-o-ote.
Make me your radio
and turn me up when you feel low,
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so 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!

I only pray you'll never leave me behind, (never leave me)
because good music can be so hard to find, (so hard to find)
I take your hand and hold it closer to mine, (closer to mine)
thought love was dead, but now you're changing my mind.

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it beats for you so listen close,
hear my thoughts in ev'ry no-o-ote.
Make me your radio
and turn me up when you feel low,
this melody was meant for you
so sing along to my stereo.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, to my stereo,
Oh, oh, oh, so sing along to my stereo.