

<b>STEREO HEARTS - GYM CLASS HEROES</b>	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me, when you have to purchase mad D batteries.
<b>CHORUS:</b>	Appreciate every mix tape your friends make. You never know when we come and go like we're on the interstate.
F#m D A E7 F#m D	I think I finally found a note to make you understand. If you hear this, sing
My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my thoughts in	along and take me by the hands.
A E7	Keep myself inside your head like your favorite tune, and know my heart is a
every no-oh-ote...	stereo that only plays for you.
F#m D A E7 F#m D	
Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody was meant for	<b>CHORUS:</b>
A E7	
you, just sing along to my stereo.	F#m D A E7 Fm F#m D
	My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my thoughts in
<b>VERSE:</b>	A E7
	every no-oh-ote...
F#m, D, A, E7 (play throughout entire verse one bar per chord)	F#m D A E7 Fm F#m D
Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody was meant for	
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf, will you blow me off and play me	A E7
just like everybody else?	you, just sing along to my stereo.
If I ask you to scratch my back could you manage that? Furthermore, I apologize	
for any skipping tracks.	A E7 F#m D E7
It's just the last girl that play me left a couple cracks. I used to, used to,	oh, oh-oh, oh... oh, oh-oh (to my stereo) oh, oh-oh, oh... just sing along to my stereo
used to, used to now I'm over that,	
'cuz holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts. If I could only find a note	<b>Bridge:</b>
to make you understand...	
I sing a song and the image grab me by the hands. keep myself inside your head	F#m D A E7-Fm-F#m D A
like your favorite tune,	I only pray you never leave me behind, because good music can be so hard to
and know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you.	E7
	find.
<b>CHORUS:</b>	F#m D A E7-Fm-F#m D
	I take your hand and hold it closer to mine, thought love was dead but now
F#m D A E7 Fm F#m D	A E7
My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my thoughts in	you're changing my mind.
A E7	
every no-oh-ote...	<b>CHORUS:</b>
F#m D A E7 Fm F#m D	
Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody was meant for	F#m D A E7 Fm F#m D
A E7	My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my thoughts in
you, just sing along to my stereo.	A E7
	every no-oh-ote...
A E7 F#m D E7	F#m D A E7 Fm F#m D
oh, oh-oh, oh... oh, oh-oh (to my stereo) oh, oh-oh, oh... just sing along to my stereo	Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody was meant for
	A E7
<b>Verse 2: (same chords as first verse)</b>	you, just sing along to my stereo.
If I wasn't old school, fifty pound boombox - would you hold me on your shoulder	A E7 F#m D E7
wherever you walk?	oh, oh-oh, oh... oh, oh-oh (to my stereo) oh, oh-oh, oh... just sing along to my stereo
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops and crank it higher everytime	
they told you to stop?	