

## **Glee - Stereo Hearts**

Tom: A to purchase mad D batteries. Appreciate every mix tape your friends make. You never know Refrão: F7 Ghm Gbm D Α when we come and go like we're on the interstate. My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my I think I finally found a note to make you understand. If you thoughts in hear this, sing along and take me by the hands. Α every no-oh-ote... Keep myself inside your head like your favorite tune, and know Gbm D E7 my heart is a Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody stereo that only plays for you. was meant for Refrão: you, just sing along to my stereo. Gbm D F7 Fm Ghm Verso: My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my ( Gbm D A E7 ) thoughts in If I was just another dusty record on the shelf, will you blow Α me off and play me every no-oh-ote... E7 Fm just like everybody else? If I ask you to scratch my back could you manage that? Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody Furthermore, I apologize was meant for for any skipping tracks. It's just the last girl that play me left a couple cracks. I you, just sing along to my stereo. used to, used to, used to, used to now I'm over that, Ghm E7 'cuz holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts. If I oh, oh-oh, oh... oh, oh-oh (to my stereo) oh, oh-oh, oh... could only find a note to make you understand... just sing along to my stereo I sing a song and the image grab me by the hands. keep myself inside your head Ponte: Α F7 Fm Gbm like vour favorite tune. Ghm and know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you. I only pray you never leave me behind, because good music can Refrão: be so hard to Gbm D Α F7 Gbm E7 D find. My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my Gbm F7 Fm Gbm thoughts in I take your hand and hold it closer to mine, thought love was Α every no-oh-ote... dead but now F7 Fm D Gbm D Gbm Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody you're changing my mind. was meant for Refrão: you, just sing along to my stereo. F7 Gbm Gbm D Α Fm D Gbm My heart's a stereo, it beats for you so listen close. Hear my F7 thoughts in oh, oh-oh, oh... oh, oh-oh (to my stereo) oh, oh-oh, oh... Α just sing along to my stereo every no-oh-ote... F7 Gbm D Fm Ghm (Gbm D A E) Make me your radio, turn me up when you feel low. This melody If I wasn't old school, fifty pound boombox - would you hold was meant for me on your shoulder wherever you walk? you, just sing along to my stereo. Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops and crank it higher everytime E7 Gbm E7 they told you to stop? And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me, when you have oh, oh-oh, oh... oh, oh-oh (to my stereo) oh, oh-oh, oh... just sing along to my stereo

## **Acordes**

