

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 ([Sam:] yeah)
Turn me up when you feel low ([Sam:] turn it up a little bit)
This melody was meant for you ([Sam:] right there)
Just sing along to my stereo

Gym Class Heroes baby!
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf ([Quinn:] Ooh)
Would you blow me off and [with Quinn] play me like everybody else,
If I ask you to scratch my back, [with Quinn] could you manage that? ([Mercedes:] Uh)
Like it read well, check it Trouty, [with Quinn] I can handle that
Furthermore, I apologize [with Quinn] for any skipping tracks ([Mercedes:] Uh)
It's just the last girl that played me left a [with Quinn] couple cracks
I used to used to used to used to, [with Quinn] now I'm over that ([Mercedes:] Oh yeah)
Cause holding grudges over love is [with Quinn] 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 [with Quinn] your favorite tune
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you ([Mercedes:] Oh, whoa)

My heart's a stereo
It beats for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every no-o-ote ([Sam:] 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

To my stereo

Oh oh oh oh

So sing along to my stereo

Let's go!

If I was an old school, [with Quinn] fifty pound boombox (remember them?) ([Mercedes:] hooh)
Would you hold me [with Quinn] on your shoulder, wherever you walk
Would you turn my [with Quinn] volume up in front of the cops (Turn it up!) ([Mercedes:] yeah yeah yeah)
And crank it higher every time they told you to stop ([Mercedes:] yeah)

And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me ([Quinn:] hey)
When you have to purchase [with Quinn] mad D batteries ([Mercedes:] oh)
Appreciate every mixtape [with Quinn] your friends make

You never know we come and [with Quinn] go like we're on the interstate

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

Keep me stuck inside your head, [with Quinn] like your favorite tune
You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you ([Mercedes:] Oooh)

My heart's a stereo ([Sam:] uh)
It beats for you, so listen close ([Sam:] listen)
Hear my thoughts in every no-o-ote ([Sam:] oh oh)
Make me your radio ([Sam:] come on)
Turn me up when you feel low ([Sam:] turn it up)
This melody was meant for you
Just sing along to my stereo ([Sam:] the good life)

Oh oh oh oh ([Sam:] yeah haha)

To my stereo

Oh oh oh oh

So sing along to my stereo

I only pray you never leave me behind ([Sam:] never leave me)
Because good music can be so hard to find ([Sam:] so hard to find) ([Mercedes:] oh)
I take your head and ([Mercedes:] oh) hold it closer to mine ([Mercedes:] yeah, yeah)
Thought love was dead, but now you're changing my mind!

My heart's a stereo ([Sam:] yeah)
It beats for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every note ([Mercedes:] you gotta make me a radio)
Make me your radio

Turn me up when you feel low
This melody was meant for you ([Mercedes:] yeah, yeah)
Just sing along to my stereo ([Mercedes:] yeah)

Oh oh oh oh

To my stereo ([Mercedes:] Oh yeah)

[Joe:] Oh oh oh oh ([Mercedes:] My radio)

So sing along to my stereo!

Yeah!!!!