

I'm at a payphone trying to call home All of my change I spent on you Where (1)_____ the times gone Baby it's all wrong Where are the plans we made for two? Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember The people we used to be It's even harder to picture That you're not here next to me You say it's too late to make it But is it too late to try? And in our time that you wasted All of our bridges burned down I've wasted my nights You turned out the lights Now I'm paralyzed Still stuck in that time when we called it love But even the sun sets in paradise I'm at a payphone trying to call home All of my change I spent on you Where have the times gone Baby it's all wrong Where are the plans we made for two? If happy (2)_____ after did exist

If happy (2)______ after did exist
I would still be holding you like this
All those fairy tales are full of s*it
One more f**king love song I'll be sick
You turned your back on tomorrow
Because you forgot yesterday

I gave you my love to borrow But you just gave it away

You can't expect me to be fine I don't expect you to care

I know I've said it before

But all of our bridges burned down

I've wasted my nights
You turned out the lights
Now I'm paralyzed

Still stuck in that time when we called it love

But even the sun sets in paradise
I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change I spent on you
Where have the times gone

Fill in the gaps

Baby it's all wrong
Where are the plans we made for two?
If happy ever after did exist
I would (3) be holding you like this
And all those fairy tales are full of s*it
One more fucking love song I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone.
Man fuck that s*it
I'll be out spending all this money
While you sitting around
Wondering why it wasn't you who came up from nothing
Made it from the bottom
Now when you see me I'm stunning
And all of my cars start with a push of a button
Telling me the chances I (4) up
Or whatever you call it
Switch the number to my phone
So you never could call it
Don't need my (5) on my show
You can tell it I'm ballin
Swish, what a (6) could have got picked
Had a really good game
But you missed your last shot
So you talk about who you see at the top
Or what you could have saw
But sad to say it's over for
Phantom pulled up valet open doors
Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
Now it's me who they want
So you can go
And take that little piece of s*it with you
I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change I spent on you
Where have the (7) gone
Baby it's all wrong
Where are the (8) we (9) for two?
If happy ever after did exist
I would still be holding you like this
All those fairy tales are full of s*it
One fucking (10) love song I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone.



- 1. have
- 2. ever
- 3. still
- 4. blew
- 5. name
- 6. shame
- 7. times
- 8. plans
- 9. made
- 10. stupid

Fill in the gaps