

I'm at a payphone trying to call home

## Fill in the gaps

## Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

I'm at a payphone trying to (1)	home	All of my change, I spent on you
All of my change, I spent on you		Where have the times gone
Where have the times gone?		Baby, it's all wrong
Baby, it's all wrong		Where are the plans we made for two?
Where are the plans we made for two?		If happy ever after did exist
Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember		I would still be holding you like this
The people we used to be		All those fairy tales are full of shit
It's even harder to picture		One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
That you're not here next to me		Now I'm at a payphone
You say it's too late to make it		Man, fuck that shit
But is it too late to try?		I'll be out spending all this money
And in our time that you wasted		While you're sitting 'round wondering
All of our bridges burned down		Why it wasn't you who came up from nothing
I've wasted my nights		Made it from the bottom
You turned out the lights		Now when you see me, I'm stunnin'
Now I'm paralyzed		And all of my cars start with the push of a button
Still stuck in that time		Telling me the chances I blew up
When we called it love		Or whatever you call it
But even the sun sets in paradise		Switch the number to my phone
I'm at a payphone trying to call home		So you never could (6) it
All of my change, I spent on you		Don't need my name on my show
Where have the times gone?		You can tell it I'm ballin'
Baby, it's all wrong		Swish, (7) a shame, could have got picked
Where are the plans we made for two?		Had a really (8) game but you missed your last
If happy ever afters did exist		shot
I (2) still be (3)	you like this	So you talk about who you see at the top
All those fairy tales are full of shit		Or what you could have saw
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick		But sad to say it's over for
(Oh)		Phantom pulled up, valet open doors
You turned your back on tomorrow		Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
'Cause you forgot yesterday		Now it's me who they want, so you can go and take
I gave you my love to borrow		That little piece of shit with you
But you just gave it away		I'm at a payphone trying to call home
You can't expect me to be fine		All of my change, I spent on you
I don't expect you to care		Where have the times gone
I know I've (4) it before		Baby it's all wrong
But all of our bridges (5)	down	Where are the plans we made for two?
I've wasted my nights		If happy ever afters did exist
You turned out the lights		I would still be holding you like this
Now I'm paralyzed		All those fairy tales are full of shit
Still stuck in that time		One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
When we called it love		Now I'm at a payphone
But even the sun sets in paradise		



- 1. call
- 2. would
- 3. holding
- 4. said
- 5. burned
- 6. call
- 7. what
- 8. good

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