

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm at a payphone trying to call home           |
|---|
| All of my change I spent on you                 |
| Where have the times gone                       |
| (1) it's all wrong                              |
| Where are the plans we (2) 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 (3) to me                  |
| You say it's too (4) to make it                 |
| But is it too late to try?                      |
| And in our time (5) you wasted                  |
| All of our bridges burned down                  |
| I've (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) for two?             |
| If (9) ever after did exist                     |
| I would still be holding you (10) this          |
| All those fairy tales are full of s*it          |
| One more f**king love (11) I'll be sick         |
| You turned your back on tomorrow                |
| Because you forgot yesterday                    |
| I gave you my (12) to borrow                    |
| But you just (13) 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 (14) 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 (15) to call home             |
| All of my change I spent on you                 |
| Where have the (16) gone                        |

| Baby it's all wrong                              |
|--|
| Where are the plans we made for two?             |
| If happy (17) after did exist                    |
| I would still be holding you like this           |
| And all (18) 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 (19) up          |
| (20) nothing                                     |
| (21) 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 blew up                 |
| Or (22) you call it                              |
| Switch the number to my phone                    |
| So you never could call it                       |
| Don't need my name on my show                    |
| You can tell it I'm ballin                       |
| Swish, what a shame could have got picked        |
| Had a really good (23)                           |
| But you missed your last shot                    |
| So you talk (24) 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 (25) 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 (26) gone                         |
| Baby it's all wrong                              |
| Where are the (27) we made for two?              |
| If happy (28) after did exist                    |
| I would still be holding you like this           |
| All those fairy tales are (29) of s*it           |
| One fucking stupid love song I'll be sick        |
| Now I'm at a payphone.                           |

## SUB inglés

## 1. Baby

- 2. made
- 3. next
- 4. late
- 5. that
- 6. wasted
- 7. trying
- 8. made
- 9. happy
- 10. like
- 11. song
- 12. love
- 13. gave
- 14. wasted
- 15. trying
- 16. times
- 17. ever
- 18. those
- 19. came
- 20. from
- 21. Made
- 22. whatever
- 23. game
- 24. about
- 25. that
- 26. times
- 27. plans
- 28. ever
- 29. full

## Fill in the gaps