



## Fill in the gaps

### Payphone by Maroon 5

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?  
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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ ever 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

Baby it's all wrong  
Where are the plans we made for two?  
If happy ever after did exist  
I would still 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  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 blew up  
Or whatever you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it  
Switch the number to my phone  
So you never could (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 ever after did exist  
I would (7)\_\_\_\_\_ be holding you like this  
All those fairy (8)\_\_\_\_\_ are full of s\*it  
One (9)\_\_\_\_\_ stupid love song I'll be sick  
Now I'm at a payphone.



Answer

1. next
2. happy
3. While
4. call
5. call
6. payphone
7. still
8. tales
9. fucking

**Fill in the gaps**