

All of my change I spent on you Where have the times gone

## Fill in the gaps

I'm at a payphone trying to (1) home	Baby it's all wrong
All of my change I spent on you	Where are the plans we made for two?
Where (2) the times gone	If happy ever after did exist
Baby it's all wrong	I would still be holding you like this
Where are the (3) we made for two?	And all those fairy (6) are full of s*it
Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember	One more fucking love song I'll be sick
The people we used to be	Now I'm at a payphone.
It's even harder to picture	Man fuck that s*it
That you're not (4) next to me	I'll be out spending all this money
You say it's too late to make it	While you sitting around
But is it too late to try?	Wondering why it wasn't you who came up from nothing
And in our time that you wasted	Made it from the bottom
All of our bridges burned down	Now when you see me I'm stunning
I've wasted my nights	And all of my cars start with a push of a button
You turned out the lights	Telling me the chances I blew up
Now I'm paralyzed	Or whatever you call it
Still stuck in that time when we called it love	Switch the number to my phone
But even the sun sets in paradise	So you never could call it
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	Don't need my name on my show
All of my change I spent on you	You can tell it I'm ballin
Where have the times gone	Swish, what a shame (7) have got picked
Baby it's all wrong	Had a really good game
Where are the plans we made for two?	But you missed your last shot
If happy ever after did exist	So you talk about who you see at the top
I would still be holding you like this	Or what you could have saw
All those fairy tales are full of s*it	But sad to say it's over for
One more f**king love song I'll be sick	Phantom pulled up valet open doors
You turned your back on tomorrow	Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
Because you forgot yesterday	Now it's me who they want
I gave you my love to borrow	So you can go
But you just (5) it away	And take that little piece of s*it with you
You can't expect me to be fine	I'm at a payphone trying to call home
I don't expect you to care	All of my change I (8) on you
I know I've said it before	Where (9) the (10) gone
But all of our bridges burned down	Baby it's all wrong
I've wasted my nights	Where are the plans we made for two?
You turned out the lights	If happy ever after did exist
Now I'm paralyzed	I would still be holding you like this
Still stuck in that time when we called it love	All those fairy tales are full of s*it
But even the sun sets in paradise	One fucking stupid love song I'll be sick
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	Now I'm at a payphone.



- 1. call
- 2. have
- 3. plans
- 4. here
- 5. gave
- 6. tales
- 7. could
- 8. spent
- 9. have
- 10. times

## Fill in the gaps