

Where have the times gone

Fill in the gaps

I'm at a payphone (1)	to call home	Baby it's all wrong
All of my change I spent on you		Where are the plans we made for two?
Where have 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 plans we made for two?		And all those fairy tales 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 (4) that s*it
That you're not here 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?		(5) why it wasn't you who came up
And in our time that you wasted		from nothing
All of our (2) bu	urned down	Made it from the bottom
I've wasted my nights		Now when you see me I'm stunning
You turned out the lights		And all of my cars start with a push of a button
Now I'm paralyzed		Telling me the chances I blew up
Still stuck in that time when we called it love		Or (6) 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 (7) 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, what a shame could have got picked
Where are the plans we made for two?		Had a really good game
If happy ever after did exist		But you missed your last shot
I would still be holding you like this		So you talk about who you see at the top
All those fairy tales are full of s*it		Or what you could have saw
One more f**king love song I'll be sick		But sad to say it's over for
You turned your back on tomorrow		Phantom pulled up valet open doors
Because you forgot yesterday		Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
I gave you my love to borrow		Now it's me who they want
But you just gave it away		So you can go
You can't expect me to be fine		And take that little piece of (8) with you
I don't expect you to care		I'm at a payphone trying to call home
I know I've said it before		All of my change I spent on you
But all of our bridges burned down		Where have the times gone
I've wasted my nights		Baby it's all wrong
You turned out the lights		Where are the plans we (9) for two?
Now I'm paralyzed		If happy ever after did exist
Still stuck in that time when we called it love		I would still be holding you (10) this
But (3) the sun sets in paradise		All those fairy tales are full of s*it
I'm at a payphone trying to call home		One fucking stupid love song I'll be sick
All of my change I spent on you		Now I'm at a payphone.



- 1. trying
- 2. bridges
- 3. even
- 4. fuck
- 5. Wondering
- 6. whatever
- 7. call
- 8. s*it
- 9. made
- 10. like

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