SUB inglès

Fill in the gaps

Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

I'm at a payphone trying to call home		All of my change,	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 (1)	we made for two?	If (5)	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 (6) up		
When we called it love		Or whatever you call it		
But (2) the sun sets in paradise		Switch the (7) to my phone		
I'm at a payphone trying to call home		So you never could call 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 but you missed your last shot		
If happy ever afters did exist		So you talk (8)	who you see at the top	
I (3) still be holdin	g you like this	Or what you (9)	have saw	
All those fairy tales are full of shit		But sad to say it's over for		
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick		Phantom pulled up, valet open doors		
(Oh)		Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for		
You turned your back on tomorrow		Now it's me who they want, so you can go and take		
'Cause you forgot yesterday		That little piece of shit with you		
I gave you my love to borrow		I'm at a payphone trying to call home		
But you just gave it away		All of my change, I spent on you		
You can't expect me to be fine		Where have the times gone		
I don't expect you to care		Baby it's all wrong		
I know I've said it before		Where are the plans we made for two?		
But all of our bridges burned down		If happy ever afters did exist		
I've wasted my nights		I would still be holding you like this		
You turned out the lights		All those fairy tales are full of shit		
Now I'm paralyzed		One more fucking love song, I'll be sick		
Still stuck in that time		Now I'm at a payphone		
When we called it love				
But (4) the sun sets	in paradise			
I'm at a payphone trying to call I	home			



- plans
 even
- 3. would
- 4. even
- 5. happy
- 6. blew
- 7. number
- 8. about
- 9. could

Fill in the gaps