## SUB inglés

But even the sun sets in paradise I'm at a payphone trying to call home

## Fill in the gaps

## Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

m at a payphone trying to call home		All of my change, I spent on you	
All of my change, I spent on you		Where have the times gone	
Where (1) the times gone?		Baby, it's all wrong	
Baby, it's all wrong		Where are the plans we made for two?	
Where are the (2)	we made for two?	If happy 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 (7) are full of shit	
t'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 (8) 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	
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 blew up	
When we called it love		Or whatever you call it	
But even the sun sets in paradise		Switch the number to my phone	
'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	
f (3) ever afters did exist		So you talk about who you see at the top	
would still be holding you like this		Or what you could have saw	
All those fairy (4) 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 (9) 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	
(5) 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	
don't expect you to care		Baby it's all wrong	
know I've said it before Where are the p		Where are the plans we made for two?	
But all of our bridges burn	ned down	If happy ever afters did exist	
've wasted my nights		I would still be (10) ye	ou 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 (6)	it love		



- 1. have
- 2. plans
- 3. happy
- 4. tales
- 5. gave
- 6. called
- 7. tales
- 8. spending
- 9. open
- 10. holding

## Fill in the gaps