

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 next 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 (1)_ ____ burned down I've wasted my nights You (2)_____ 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 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

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 (3)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

Baby it's all wrong
Where are the plans we made for two?
If happy ever (4) did exist
I would (5) be holding you like this
And all those fairy tales are full of s*it
One (6) 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
While 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 (7) you call it
Switch the number to my phone
So you never could call 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 (8) 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
(9) pulled up valet open doors
Wiz like go away, got (10) 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 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
All those fairy tales are full of s*it
One fucking stupid love song I'll be sick

Now I'm at a payphone.



- 1. bridges
- 2. turned
- 3. turned
- 4. after
- 5. still
- 6. more
- 7. whatever
- 8. last
- 9. Phantom
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps