SUB inglês

I'm at a payphone trying to call home

Fill in the gaps

Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

I'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 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 plans 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 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 (4) 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
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	So you never could (5) 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, (6) have got picked
Where are the plans we made for two?	Had a really good game but you missed your last shot
If happy (1) afters 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 (2) 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 (7) of shit with you
I gave you my (3) to borrow	I'm at a payphone (8) to (9) 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 (10) 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 even the sun sets in paradise	



- 1. ever
- 2. full
- 3. love
- 4. chances
- 5. call
- 6. could
- 7. piece
- 8. trying
- 9. call
- 10. holding

Fill in the gaps

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