SUB inglés

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 (1) 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 (14) 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 (2) 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 (15) 'round wondering
All of our (3) burned down	Why it wasn't you who came up from nothing
I've (4) 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 (16) (17) the push
Still stuck in that time	of a button
When we called it love	Telling me the chances I blew up
But even the sun sets in paradise	Or whatever you call it
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	Switch the number to my phone
All of my change, I spent on you	So you (18) could (19) it
Where have the times gone?	Don't need my name on my show
Baby, it's all wrong	You can (20) it I'm ballin'
Where are the (5) we made for two?	Swish, what a shame, could have got picked
If (6) (7) afters did exist	Had a really good game but you missed your last shot
I would still be holding you (8) this	So you talk about who you see at the top
All those fairy tales are (9) of shit	Or what you could (21) saw
One (10) fucking love song, I'll be sick	But sad to say it's over for
(Oh)	Phantom pulled up, (22) open doors
You turned your back on tomorrow	Wiz (23) go away, got what you was
'Cause you forgot yesterday	(24) for
I gave you my love to borrow	Now it's me who they want, so you can go and take
But you just gave it away	That little piece of shit with you
You can't expect me to be fine	I'm at a payphone (25) to call home
I don't (11) you to care	All of my change, I spent on you
I know I've (12) it before	Where have the times gone
But all of our bridges burned down	Baby it's all wrong
I've wasted my nights	Where are the plans we made for two?
You turned out the lights	If happy ever afters did exist
Now I'm paralyzed	I would (26) be holding you like this
Still stuck in (13) time	All (27) (28) tales are full of shit
When we called it love	One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
But even the sun sets in paradise	Now I'm at a payphone
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	



1. spent

- 2. make
- 3. bridges
- 4. wasted
- 5. plans
- 6. happy
- 7. ever
- 8. like
- 9. full
- 10. more
- 11. expect
- 12. said
- 13. that
- 14. made
- 15. sitting
- 16. start
- 17. with
- 18. never
- 19. call
- 20. tell
- 21. have
- 22. valet
- 23. like
- 24. looking
- 25. trying
- 26. still
- 27. those
- 28. fairy

Fill in the gaps