# 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 (14) 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 (15) 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 (16) 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, (17) that shit
But is it too late to try?	I'll be out spending all this money
And in our time (1) 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 (2) in that time	Telling me the chances I blew up
When we called it love	Or whatever you call it
But (3) the sun sets in paradise	Switch the number to my phone
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	So you never (18) call it
All of my change, I spent on you	Don't (19) my (20) on my show
Where (4) the (5) gone?	You can tell it I'm ballin'
Baby, it's all wrong	Swish, what a shame, could have got picked
Where are the (6) we made for two?	Had a really good (21) but you missed
If happy (7) afters did exist	(22) last shot
I would (8) be holding you like this	So you talk about who you see at the top
All those fairy tales are full of shit	Or what you could have saw
One (9) fucking love song, I'll be sick	But sad to say it's (23) for
(Oh)	Phantom pulled up, valet open doors
You (10) your back on tomorrow	Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
'Cause you forgot yesterday	Now it's me who they want, so you can go and take
I gave you my (11) to borrow	That (24) piece of shit with you
But you just gave it away	I'm at a (25) (26) to call
You can't expect me to be fine	home
I don't expect you to care	All of my change, I spent on you
I know I've said 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 still be holding you like this
Still (12) in that time	All those fairy tales are (27) 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 (13) home	

- 1. that
- 2. stuck
- 3. even
- 4. have
- 5. times
- 6. plans
- 7. ever
- 8. still
- 9. more
- 10. turned
- 11. love
- 12. stuck
- 13. call
- 14. spent
- 15. plans
- 16. still
- 17. fuck
- 18. could
- 19. need
- 20. name
- 21. game
- 22. your
- 23. over
- 24. little
- 25. payphone
- 26. trying
- 27. full

## Fill in the gaps