

## Fill in the gaps

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 bridges burned down
I've wasted my nights
You turned out the lights
Now I'm paralyzed
Still stuck in that (1) 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 (2) are full of s*it
One more f**king love song I'll be sick
You turned (3) back on tomorrow
Because you forgot yesterday
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 turned out the lights
Now I'm paralyzed
Still stuck in that time when we called it love
But even the sun (4) in paradise
I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change I (5) 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
And all those fairy tales are full of s*it
One more 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
(6) 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 whatever 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 (7) it I'm ballin
Swish, what a shame could have got picked
Had a really good game
But you (8) your last 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
Phantom pulled up valet open doors
Wiz like go away, got what 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 (9) 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 (10) fairy tales are full of s*it
One fucking stupid love song I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone.



- 1. time
- 2. tales
- 3. your
- 4. sets
- 5. spent
- 6. Wondering
- 7. tell
- 8. missed
- 9. trying
- 10. those

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