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 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 chances 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 (1) trying to (2) home | So you (8) could call 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, could have got picked |
| Where are the plans we made for two? | Had a really good game but you (9) your last |
| If happy ever afters did exist | shot |
| I would still 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 more fucking love song, I'll be sick | But sad to say it's over for |
| (Oh) | Phantom pulled up, valet open doors |
| You turned 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 (3) to borrow | That little piece of shit with you |
| But you (4) gave it away | I'm at a payphone trying to call home |
| You can't expect me to be fine | All of my change, I spent on you |
| I don't expect you to care | Where have the times gone |
| I know I've (5) it before | Baby it's all wrong |
| But all of our bridges burned down | Where are the plans we made for two? |
| I've wasted my nights | If (10) ever afters did exist |
| You (6) out the lights | I would still be holding you like this |
| Now I'm paralyzed | All those fairy tales are full of shit |
| Still (7) in that time | One more fucking love song, I'll be sick |
| | one more rucking leve cong, in be close |
| When we called it love | Now I'm at a payphone |
| When we called it love But even the sun sets in paradise | · · |



- 1. payphone
- 2. call
- 3. love
- 4. just
- 5. said
- 6. turned
- 7. stuck
- 8. never
- 9. missed
- 10. happy

Fill in the gaps

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