SUB inglés

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 |
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| 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 (11) for two? |
| Where are the (1) we (2) 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 (12) are full of shit |
| It's even harder to picture | One more fucking (13) song, I'll be sick |
| That you're not (3) next to me | Now I'm at a payphone |
| You say it's too late to make it | Man, fuck (14) shit |
| But is it too late to try? | I'll be out spending all this money |
| And in our time (4) you wasted | While you're sitting 'round wondering |
| All of our bridges burned down | Why it wasn't you who came up (15) nothing |
| I've wasted my nights | Made it (16) the bottom |
| You turned out the lights | Now when you see me, I'm stunnin' |
| Now I'm paralyzed | And all of my (17) start with the push of a button |
| Still stuck in that time | Telling me the chances I (18) up |
| When we called it love | Or whatever you call it |
| But even the sun (5) in paradise | Switch the number to my phone |
| I'm at a payphone (6) to call home | So you never could (19) it |
| All of my change, I (7) on you | Don't (20) my name on my show |
| Where have the times gone? | You can tell it I'm ballin' |
| Baby, it's all wrong | Swish, (21) a shame, could have got picked |
| Where are the plans we made for two? | Had a really (22) game but you missed 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 (8) 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 (23) want, so you can go and take |
| I gave you my love to borrow | That little piece of shit with you |
| But you just gave it away | I'm at a payphone trying to call home |
| You can't (9) 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 said it before | Baby it's all wrong |
| But all of our bridges (10) down | Where are the plans we (24) for two? |
| I've wasted my nights | If happy ever afters did exist |
| You turned out the lights | I would still be holding you (25) this |
| Now I'm paralyzed | All those fairy tales are full of shit |
| Still stuck in that time | One more fucking love song, I'll be sick |
| When we called it love | Now I'm at a payphone |
| But even the sun sets in paradise | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. plans
- 2. made
- 3. here
- 4. that
- 5. sets
- 6. trying
- 7. spent
- 8. tales
- 9. expect
- 10. burned
- 11. made
- 12. tales
- 13. love
- 14. that
- 15. from
- 16. from
- 10. 110111
- 17. cars
- 18. blew
- 19. call
- 20. need
- 21. what
- 22. good
- 23. they
- 24. made
- 25. like