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
All of my change, I spent on you	Where have the times gone
Where (1) the times gone?	Baby, it's all wrong
Baby, it's all wrong	Where are the (6) 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 (7) money
And in our (2) (3) 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 (8) start (9) the push of a
Still stuck in (4) time	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 (5) home	Switch the number to my phone
All of my change, I spent on you	So you never could call it
Where have the times gone?	Don't need my name on my show
Baby, it's all wrong	You can tell it I'm ballin'
Where are the plans we made for two?	Swish, what a shame, could have got picked
If happy ever afters did exist	Had a really good game but you missed your last 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 (10) 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 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 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 said 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 happy ever afters did exist
You turned out the lights	I would still be holding you like 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	



- 1. have
- 2. time
- 3. that
- 4. that
- 5. call
- 6. plans
- 7. this
- 8. cars
- 9. with
- 10. could

Fill in the gaps