

Where have the times gone

## Fill in the gaps

I'm at a (1)	trying to call home	Baby it's all wrong	
All of my change I (2)	on you	(6) are the plans we made for two?	
Where have the times gone		If happy ever after did exist	
Baby it's all wrong		I would still be holding you like this	
Where are the plans we made for two?		And all those fairy tales are full of s*it	
Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember		One more fucking love song I'll be sick	
The people we used to be		Now I'm at a payphone.	
It's even harder to picture		Man fuck that s*it	
That you're not here next to me		I'll be out (7)	all this money
You say it's too late to make it		While you sitting around	
But is it too (3) to try?		Wondering why it wasn't you who came up from nothing	
And in our time that you wasted		Made it from the bottom	
All of our (4)	burned down	Now when you see me I'm stunning	
I've wasted my nights		And all of my cars start with a push of a button	
You turned out the lights		Telling me the chances I blew up	
Now I'm paralyzed		Or whatever you call it	
Still stuck in that time when we called it love		Switch the number to my phone	
But even the sun sets in paradise		So you never could call it	
I'm at a payphone trying to call home		Don't (8) my name on my show	
All of my change I spent on you		You can tell it I'm ballin	
Where have the times gone		Swish, what a shame could have got picked	
Baby it's all wrong		Had a really good game	
Where are the plans we made for two?		But you missed your last shot	
If happy ever after did exist		So you talk about who you see at the top	
I would still be holding you like this		Or what you could have saw	
All those fairy tales are full of s*it		But sad to say it's over for	
One more f**king love song I'll be sick		Phantom pulled up valet open doors	
You turned your back on tomorrow		Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for	
Because you forgot yesterday		Now it's me who they want	
I gave you my love to borrow		So you can go	
But you just gave it away		And take that little piece of s*it with you	
You can't expect me to be fine		I'm at a payphone trying to call 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 (9) after did exist	
Now I'm paralyzed		I would still be holding you like this	
Still stuck in (5) time when we called it love		All those fairy tales are full of s*it	
But even the sun sets in paradise		One fucking (10)	love song I'll be sick
I'm at a payphone trying to call home		Now I'm at a payphone.	
All of my change I spent	on you		



## 1. payphone

- 2. spent
- 3. late
- 4. bridges
- 5. that
- 6. Where
- 7. spending
- 8. need
- 9. ever
- 10. stupid

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