

## 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 time 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 tales are full of s\*it

One more f\*\*king love song I'll be sick

You turned your 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in that time (3)\_\_\_\_ we called it

love

But even the sun sets in paradise

I'm at a payphone trying to call home

All of my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I spent on you

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

Wondering 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 tell it I'm ballin

Swish, what a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ could have got picked

Had a really good game

But you missed 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

8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ with you

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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ we made for two?

If happy ever after did exist

I would still be holding you like this

All those fairy tales are full of s\*it

One fucking stupid love song I'll be sick

Now I'm at a payphone.



- 1. expect
- 2. stuck
- 3. when
- 4. change
- 5. Where
- 6. cars
- 7. shame
- 8. Phantom
- 9. s\*it
- 10. plans

## Fill in the gaps