

Fill in the gaps

Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

I'm at a payphone (1) 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 (2) 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 (16) 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 (3) 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 (5) to try?	I'll be out spending all this money
And in our time (6) you wasted	While you're sitting 'round wondering
All of our bridges burned down	Why it wasn't you who came up (17) nothing
I've wasted my nights	Made it from the bottom
You turned out the lights	Now (18) you see me, I'm stunnin'
Now I'm paralyzed	And all of my (19) (20) with the push
Still (7) in that time	of a 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 call home	Switch the number to my phone
All of my change, I spent on you	So you never (21) 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 (8) for two?	Swish, what a shame, could have got picked
If happy ever afters did exist	Had a really good game but you (22) your last
I would still be holding you like this	shot
All those (9) (10) are	So you talk about who you see at the top
(11) of shit	Or what you could have saw
One (12) 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 (23) 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 (13) 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 (14) out the lights	I (24) still be holding you (25) this
Now I'm paralyzed	All (26) tales are
Still stuck in that time	(28) of shit
When we called it love	One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
But even the sun sets in paradise	Now I'm at a payphone
I'm at a payphone (15) to call home	



Answ 1. trying

- 2. times
- 3. even
- 4. harder
- 5. late
- 6. that
- 7. stuck
- 8. made
- 9. fairy
- 10. tales
- 11. full
- 12. more
- 13. love
- 14. turned
- 15. trying
- 16. happy
- 17. from
- 18. when
- 19. cars
- 20. start
- 21. could
- 22. missed
- 23. what
- 24. would
- 25. like
- 26. those
- 27. fairy
- 28. full

Fill in the gaps