



Fill in the gaps

Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

I'm at a payphone trying to (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ to remember
The people we (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ to try?
And in our (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ 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 afters did exist
I would still be holding you like this
All those fairy tales are full of shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
(Oh...)
You turned your back on tomorrow
'Cause you forgot yesterday
I gave you my love to borrow
But you (7)_____ gave it away
You can't expect me to be fine
I don't expect you to care
I know I've (8)_____ it before
But all of our bridges burned down
I've wasted my nights
You (9)_____ 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 (10)_____ ever after did exist
I would still be holding you like this
All those fairy tales are full of shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone...
Man, fuck that shit
I'll be out spending all this money
While you're sitting 'round wondering
Why it wasn't you who came up from nothing
Made it from the bottom
Now when you see me, I'm stunnin'
And all of my cars start with the 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 shame, 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
Phantom 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 shit 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 plans we made for two?
If happy ever afters did exist
I would still be holding you like this
All those fairy tales are full of shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone...



Answer

1. call
2. hard
3. used
4. late
5. time
6. that
7. just
8. said
9. turned
10. happy

Fill in the gaps