

Where have the times gone

Fill in the gaps

| I'm at a payphone trying to call home | | | Baby it's all wrong |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------|--------------|--|
| All of my (1) | l (2) | on you | Where 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 spending all this money |
| You say it's too late to make it | | | While you sitting around |
| But is it too late to try? | | | Wondering why it wasn't you who came up from nothing |
| And in our time that you wa | sted | | Made it from the bottom |
| All of our (3) | burned dov | wn | 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 (4)_ | we ca | lled it love | (9) the number to my phone |
| But even the sun sets in pa | radise | | So you never could call it |
| I'm at a payphone trying to call home | | | Don't need 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 (5) we made for two? | | or two? | But you missed your last shot |
| If happy ever after did exist | | | So you talk about who you see at the top |
| I (6) still be he | olding you like t | his | Or what you could have saw |
| All those fairy tales are full | of s*it | | But sad to say it's over for |
| One (7) f**king I | ove song I'll be | sick | Phantom pulled up valet open doors |
| You turned your back on to | morrow | | Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for |
| Because you forgot yesterd | lay | | Now it's me who they want |
| I gave you my (8) | _ 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 ever after did exist |
| Now I'm paralyzed | | | I would still be holding you like this |
| Still stuck in that time when | we called it lov | e | All those (10) tales are full of s*it |
| But even the sun sets in paradise | | | One fucking stupid 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 | vou | | |



- 1. change
- 2. spent
- 3. bridges
- 4. when
- 5. plans
- 6. would
- 7. more
- 8. love
- 9. Switch
- 10. fairy

Fill in the gaps