

I'm at a payphone trying to call home All of my (1)\_ 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 (2) it But is it too late to try? And in our time that you wasted All of our (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4) gave it away You can't expect me to be fine I don't expect 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 (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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

## Fill in the gaps

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 cars start with a push of a button Telling me the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I blew up Or whatever you call it Switch the number to my phone So you never (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9) 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 s\*it 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. change
- 2. make
- 3. bridges
- 4. just
- 5. Still
- 6. chances
- 7. could
- 8. good
- 9. open
- 10. after

## Fill in the gaps