

## Fill in the gaps

## Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

I'm at a (1)	trying to call home	All of my change, I spent on you
All of my change, I spent on y	ou ou	Where have the times gone
Where have the times gone?		Baby, it's all wrong
Baby, it's all wrong		Where are the plans we made for two?
Where are the plans we (2) for two?		If happy ever after did exist
Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember		I would still be holding you like this
The people we (3) to be		All those fairy tales are full of shit
It's even harder to picture		One more fucking (18) 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, (19) that shit
But is it too late to try?		I'll be out spending all this money
And in our (4) that you wasted		While you're sitting 'round wondering
All of our bridges (5)	down	Why it wasn't you who (20) up from nothing
I've wasted my nights		Made it from the bottom
You turned out the lights		Now when you see me, I'm stunnin'
Now I'm paralyzed		And all of my cars start (21) the push of a button
Still stuck in that time		Telling me the chances I blew up
When we called it love		Or (22) you (23) it
But even the sun sets in paradise		Switch the number to my phone
I'm at a payphone trying to call home		So you never (24) call it
All of my change, I spent on you		Don't need my name on my show
Where (6) the (7) gone?		You can tell it I'm ballin'
Baby, it's all wrong		Swish, what a shame, could have got picked
Where are the (8)	we made for two?	Had a really good game but you missed (25) last
If happy (9) (10)_	did exist	shot
I would still be (11)	you like this	So you talk about who you see at the top
All those fairy tales are (12)_	of shit	Or what you could have saw
One more (13) love song, I'll be sick		But sad to say it's (26) for
(Oh)		Phantom pulled up, valet open doors
You turned your back on tomorrow		Wiz (27) go away, got what 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 love 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 (14) 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 (15) burned down		Where are the plans we made for two?
I've wasted my nights		If happy ever afters did exist
You (16) out the lights		I would still be holding you like this
Now I'm paralyzed		All those fairy (28) are full of shit
Still stuck in that time		One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
When we called it love		Now I'm at a payphone
But even the sun (17)	in paradise	
I'm at a payphone trying to ca		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. payphone
- 2. made
- 3. used
- 4. time
- 5. burned
- 6. have
- 7. times
- 8. plans
- 9. ever
- 10. afters
- 11. holding
- 12. full
- 13. fucking
- 14. expect
- 15. bridges
- 16. turned
- 17. sets
- 18. love
- 19. fuck
- 20. came
- 21. with
- 21. Witi
- 22. whatever
- 23. call
- 24. could
- 25. your
- 26. over
- 27. like
- 28. tales