SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Payphone by Maroon 5 & Wiz Khalifa

I'm at a payphone trying 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 (1) the times gone?	Baby, it's all wrong
Baby, it's all wrong	Where are the (12) 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 used to be	All those fairy tales are full of shit
It's even (3) to picture	One (13) 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 late to try?	I'll be out spending all (14) money
And in our time that you wasted	While you're (15) 'round wondering
All of our bridges burned down	Why it wasn't you who (16) up (17)
I've wasted my nights	nothing
You turned out the lights	Made it (18) the bottom
Now I'm paralyzed	Now when you see me, I'm stunnin'
Still stuck in that time	And all of my cars start with the push 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 (19) it
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	Switch the number to my phone
All of my change, I (4) on you	So you never could call it
Where have the (5) 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 made for two?	Swish, (20) a shame, (21) have got
If happy ever afters did exist	picked
I would still be (6) you like this	Had a really good game but you (22) your last
All those (7) tales are full of shit	shot
One more (8) love song, I'll be sick	So you talk about who you see at the top
(Oh)	Or what you could have saw
You (9) your back on tomorrow	But sad to say it's over for
Cause you forgot yesterday	Phantom pulled up, valet open doors
I gave you my love to borrow	Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
But you just (10) it away	Now it's me who they want, so you can go and take
You can't expect me to be fine	That little piece of shit with you
I don't expect you to care	I'm at a payphone trying to call home
I know I've said it before	All of my change, I spent on you
But all of our bridges burned down	Where have the times gone
l've (11) my nights	Baby it's all wrong
You turned out the lights	Where are the plans we (23) for two?
Now I'm paralyzed	If happy ever afters did exist
Still stuck in that time	I (24) still be holding you (25) this
When we called it love	All those (26) (27) are full of shit
But even the sun sets in paradise	One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
I'm at a payphone trying to call home	Now I'm at a payphone



1. have

- 2. made
- 3. harder
- 4. spent
- 5. times
- 6. holding
- 7. fairy
- 8. fucking
- 9. turned
- 10. gave
- 11. wasted
- 12. plans
- 13. more
- 14. this
- 15. sitting
- 16. came
- 17. from
- 18. from
- 19. call
- 20. what
- 21. could
- 22. missed
- 23. made
- 24. would
- 25. like
- 26. fairy
- 27. tales

Fill in the gaps