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Maroon 5 "Payphone"

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[Hook]

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?

[Verse 1]

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 make it
But is it too late to try?
And in that time that you wasted
All of our bridges burnt down

[Bridge]

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

[Hook]

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
And all those fairytales are full of shit
One more fucking love song I'll be sick

[Verse 2]

You turned your back on tomorrow
Cause you forgot yesterday
I gave you my love to borrow
But just gave it away
You can't expect me to be fine
I don't expect you to care
I know I said it before
But all of our bridges burnt down

[Bridge]

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

[Hook]

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
And all those fairytales are full of shit
One more fucking love song I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone…

[Verse 3: Wiz Khalifa] Man, fuck that shit 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 botton Now when you see me I'm stuntin' And all cars start with the push of a button Telling me the changed since I blew up or whatever you call it Switched the number to my phone so you never could call it Don't need my name on my shirt, you can tell that I'm ballin' Swish, what a shame, could 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've saw But sad to say it's over for it Phantom pull up, valet open doors Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for Now it's me who they they want So you can go and take that little piece of shit with you

[Hook]

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

And all those fairytales are full of shit One more fucking love song I'll be sick Now I'm at a payphone…

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