

The Voice

"Payphone"

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[chorus]

I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change I've spent on you
Where have the times gone, baby its all gone
Where are the plans we made for two, yeah

[verse]

I, I know its hard to remember
The people we used to be
Its even harder to picture
That you're not here next to me
You say its too late to make it
But is it to late to try?
And in our time that you wasted
All of our bridges burned down
I 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

[chorus]

I'm at a payphone trying to call
All of my change I've spent on you
Where have the times gone, baby its 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 shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick

[verse]

You turn your back on tomorrow
Cause you forgot yesterday
I gave you my love to borrow
But you just gave it away
You cant expect me to be fine
I dont expect you to care
I know I said it before
But all of our bridges burned down
I 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
[chorus]
I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change I've spent on you
Where have the times gone, baby its all gone
Where are the plans we made for two
If happy ever afters did exist
I would still be holding you like this
All those fairy tales are full of shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone
[Wiz Khalifa]
Man, fuck that shit
I'll be out spending all this money while you sitting
round
Wondering why it wasn't you who came up from
nothing
Made it from the bottom, now when you see me i'm
stuntin
And all of my cars open go with the push of a button
Telling me I 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 see that I'm
ballin, swish
What a shame, could have 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 have saw, but it's sad to say its over
for her
Phantom pull up, valet, open doors
Wished I go away, go what you was looking for
Now its me who they want, so you can go and take that
little piece of shit with you
[chorus]
I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change I've spent on you
Where have the times gone, baby its all gone
Where are the plans we made for two
If happy ever afters did exist
I would still be holding you like this
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One more fucking love song, I'll be sick
Now I'm at a payphone

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