

# 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  
All those fairy tales are full of shit  
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick  
Now I'm at a payphone

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