

Payphone (Edited Version) [feat. Wiz Khalifa]

Maroon 5

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? 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 our time that you wasted
All of our bridges burned down 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
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
All those fairy tales are full of shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick Oh, you turned your back on tomorrow
'Cause you forgot yesterday
I gave you my love to borrow
But you just gave it away You can't expect me to be fine
I don't expect you to care
I know I've said it before
But all of our bridges burned down
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 I'm at a payphone trying to call home
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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 fairy tales are full of shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick Now I'm at a payphone Man, fuck that shit
I'll be out spending all this money
While you're 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 stunning
And all of my cars start with a push of a button Telling me the chances I blew up, or whatever
you call it

Switch the number to my phone, so you never could call it
Don't need my name on my show, you can tell it, I'm ballingSwish, 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 sad to say it's over forPhantom pulled up valet open doors
Wiz like go away, got what you was looking for
Now it's me who they want
So you can go and take that little piece of shit with youI'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
All these fairy tales are full of shit
Yeah, one more fucking love song, I'll be sickNow I'm at a payphone

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>