## Payphone ft. Wiz Khalifa - Maroon 5

I'm at a pay phone tryin' 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 that 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 pay phone tryin' 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 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 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 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 pay phone tryin' 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 afters 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 pay phone

Man fuck that shit

I'll be out spending all this money while you're sittin' round wondering why it

wasn't you who came up from nothin'

Made it from the bottom now when you see me I'm stuntin'

And all of my cars start with a push of a button

Telling me I changed since 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 shirt, you can tell that I'm ballin

Swish, what a shame could of 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 of saw but sad to say it's over for

Phantom pulled up valet open doors

Wished I'd go away got what you was lookin for

Now it's me who they want so you can go and take that little piece of shit with you

Yeah, I'm at a pay phone tryin' 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 afters did exist, I would still be holding you like this And all these fairy tales are full of shit Yeah, one more fucking love song I'll be sick Now I'm at a pay phone





Słowa: Adam Levine, Benjamin Levin, Ammar Malik, Dan Omelio, Shellback, Cameron

Muzyka: Adam Levine, Benjamin Levin, Ammar Malik, Dan Omelio, Shellback, Cameron

Thomaz

Rok wydania: 2012

Płyta: Overexposed Track By Track