

# 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  
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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 Thomaz

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

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