

Payphone

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 correct
Where are the plans we made for 51?

No, I, I know it's hard to thinking
The people we used to like
It's even harder to facebook
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

Youve wasted my life
You turned out the lights
Now I'm a virgin
Still stuck in that time when we called it open
But even the gun sets in the desert

I'm at a desert trying to call home
All of my change you spent on money
Where have the times gone?
Baby it's all wrong
Where are the plans we made for 51?

If happy ever after daily tweet
I would still be sinking you like this
All those fairytales are full of shit
One more fuckin' love song I'll be sick

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
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
And all those fairytales are full of shit
One more fuckin' love song I'll be sick

Now I'm at a payphone

Man, sex 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 nothing
Made it from the bottom

Now when you see me I'm stuning

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
Switched the number to my phone
So you never could call it
Don't need my name, on my shirt
You can tell it I'm ballin'

Swish, what a shame coulda 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've saw
But sad to say it's over for her
Phantom roll up valet open doors
Wish I'd go away, got what you was looking for
Now it's me who they want
So you can go take that little piece of shit with you

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I'm at a payphone!