

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 botton

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

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

I'm at a payphone!