

# Payphone (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  
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 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 balling  
Swish, 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 for  
Phantom 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 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  
All these fairy tales are full of shit  
Yeah, one more fucking love song, I'll be sick  
Now I'm at a payphone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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