

# Payphone

## Maroon 5

Adam Levine: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 meYou 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 downI'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, Ill be sickYou turned your back on tomorrow  
'Cause you forgot yesterday  
I gave you my love to borrow  
But you just gave it awayYou 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 downI'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 Ill be sick

Now I'm at a payphone...Wiz Khalifa:Man, fuck that shit  
Ill be out spending all this money  
While you're sitting 'round wondering  
Why it wasn't you who came up from nothingMade it from the bottom  
Now when you see me I'm stuntin'  
And all cars start with the 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 itDon't need my name on my show, you can tell it I'm  
ballin  
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 sawBut 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 youAdam Levine: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 twoIf happy ever after 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, Ill be sick  
Now I'm at a payphone...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>