

# Payphone (Supreme Cuts Remix)

Wiz Khalifa

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 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'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 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  
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 stunting  
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 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 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 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  
Now I'm at a payphone

Songwriters

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