Payphone (Edited Version) [feat. Wiz Khalifa]

Maroon 5

Adam Levine:I'm at a payphone trying to call home

All of my change, I've 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've 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 stupid love song, I'll 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

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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 stupid love song I'll be sick

Now I'm at a payphone.Wiz Khalifa: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 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 stupid love song, I'll be sick

Now I'm at a payphone.

Songwriters

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