

Payphone (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
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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 nothing Made 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 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 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 If 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.

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