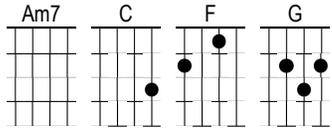


Payphone

Maroon 5



I'm at a **F** payphone trying to **C** call home
All of my **Am7** change I spent on **G** you
Where have the **F** times gone, baby, it's **C** all wrong
Where are the **Am7** plans we made for **G** two?

Yeah, I, **F** I know it's hard to remember **C** the people we used to be
Am7 It's even harder to picture **G** that you're not here next to me
F You say it's too late to make it, **C** but is it too late to try?
Am7 And in our time that you wasted **G** all of our bridges burned **F** down

I've wasted my **C** nights, you turned out the **Am7** lights
Now I'm para**G**lyzed, still stuck in that **F** time
When we called it **C** love but even the **Am7** sun sets in para**G**dise

I'm at a **F** payphone trying to **C** call home
All of my **Am7** change I spent on **G** you
Where have the **F** times gone, baby, it's **C** all wrong
Where are the **Am7** plans we made for **G** two?

If "Happy Ever **F** After" did ex**C**ist I would still be **Am7** holding you like **G** this
All those fairy **F** tales are full of **C** shit, one more fucking **Am7** love song, I'll be
G sick

Oh, you **F** turned your back on tomorrow **C** 'cause you forgot yesterday
Am7 I gave you my love to borrow **G** but you just gave it away
F You can't expect me to be fine, **C** I don't expect you to care
Am7 I know I've said it before but **G** all of our bridges burned **F** down

I've wasted my **C** nights, you turned out the **Am7** lights
Now I'm para**G**lyzed, still stuck in that **F** time
When we called it **C** love but even the **Am7** sun sets in para**G**dise

I'm at a **F** payphone trying to **C** call home
All of my **Am7** change I spent on **G** you
Where have the **F** times gone, baby, it's **C** all wrong
Where are the **Am7** plans we made for **G** two?

If "Happy Ever **F** After" did ex**C**ist I would still be **Am7** holding you like **G** this
All those fairy **F** tales are full of **C** shit, one more fucking **Am7** love song, I'll be
G sick

I'm at a **F** payphone trying to **C** call home
All of my **Am7** change I spent on **G** you
Where have the **F** times gone, baby, it's **C** all wrong
Where are the **Am7** plans we made for **G** two?

If "Happy Ever **F** After" did ex**C**ist I would still be **Am7** holding you like **G** this
All those fairy **F** tales are full of **C** shit, one more fucking **Am7** love song, I'll be
G sick

Now I'm at a **F** payphone