

Boyce Avenue - Payphone

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Tom: G
                                                                                                      Em7
                                                                I don't expect you to care
I'm at a payphone trying to call home
                                                                I know I said it before
                                                                But all of our bridges burnt down
All of my change I've spent on you
                                                                I've wasted my nights
Where are the times gone baby
                                        Fm7
                                                                                                    F<sub>m</sub>7
                                                                You turned out the lights
It's all wrong, we're at the plans we made for two
                                                                Now I'm paralyzed
Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember
                                                                Still stuck in that time when we called it love
The people we used to be
                                                                But even the sun sets in paradise
It's even harder to picture
                                                                I'm at a payphone trying to call home
                                                C
That you're not here next to me
                                                                All of my change I've spent on you
You said it's too late to make it
                                                                Where are the times gone baby
But is it too late to try?
                                                                                                         Em7
And then that time that you wasted
                                                                It's all wrong, we're at the plans we made for two
All of our bridges burnt down
                                                                If happy ever after did exist
                                                                I would still be holding you like this
I've wasted my nights
                                   Fm7
                                                                And all those fairytales are full of it
You turned out the lights
                                                                One more stupid love song I'll be sick
Now I'm paralyzed
Still stuck in that time when we called it love
                                                                Now I'm at a payphone...
But even the sun sets in paradise
                                                                Now baby don't hang up
I'm at a payphone trying to call home
                                                                So I can tell you what you need to know
All of my change I've spent on you
                                                                Baby I'm begging just please don't go
                                                                So I can tell you what you need to know
Where are the times gone baby
It's all wrong, we're at the plans we made for two
                                                                I'm at a payphone trying to call home
If happy ever after did exist
                                                                All of my change I've spent on you
                                                      D
I would still be holding you like this
                                                                Where are the times gone baby
                                                                                                         Em7
And all those fairytales are full of it
                                                                It's all wrong, we're at the plans we made for two
One more stupid love song I'll be sick
                                                                If happy ever after did exist
 You turned your back on tomorrow
                                                                I would still be holding you like this
                                        Fm7
Cause you forgot yesterday
                                                                And all those fairytales are full of it
I gave you my love to borrow
                                                                One more stupid love song I'll be sick
But just gave it away
You can't expect me to be fine
                                                                Now I'm at a payphone...
Acordes
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