

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati
Down a (1) end street
Faster than the wind, (2) as sin
Ending so suddenly
Loving him is like trying to (3) your mind
Once you're already flying through the free fall
Like the colors in (4) so bright
Just before they lose it all
Losing him was blue, like I'd never known
Missing him was dark gray, all alone
Forgetting him was like
Trying to know somebody you've never met
But loving him was red
Loving him was red
Loving him was red Touching him was like (5) all you ever
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Touching him was like (5) all you ever
Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted
Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted Was right there in (6) of you
Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted Was right there in (6) of you Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words
Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted Was right there in (6) of you Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words To (7) old favorite song
Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted Was right there in (6) of you Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words To (7) old favorite song Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword
Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted Was right there in (6) of you Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words To (7) old favorite song Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword And (8) there's no right answer
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Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted Was right there in (6) of you Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words To (7) old favorite song Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword And (8) there's no right answer Regretting him was like Wishing you never found out
Touching him was like (5) all you ever wanted Was right there in (6) of you Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words To (7) old favorite song Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword And (8) there's no right answer Regretting him was like Wishing you never found out That love could be that strong

Forgetting him was like Trying to know somebody you never met But loving him was red (Oh) red Burning red Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes Tell myself it's time now gotta let go But moving on from him is impossible When I still see it all in my head In burning red Burning, it was red (Oh) losing him was blue, like I'd never known Missing him was dark gray, all alone Forgetting him was like Trying to know (9)_____ you've never met 'Cause loving him was red Yeah yeah red Burning red And that's why he's spinning around in my head Comes back to me in burning red Yeah... His love was like driving a new Maserati Down a dead end street



- 1. dead
- 2. passionate
- 3. change
- 4. autumn
- 5. realizing
- 6. front
- 7. your
- 8. realizing
- 9. somebody

Fill in the gaps