

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
street	Burning red
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
Loving him is (1) trying to change (2)	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
mind once you're already flying through the free fall	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	my head
Losing him was blue, (3) I've never	Burning red
(4)	Loving him was red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
met	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you neve
But loving him was red	met
Loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Touching him was like realizing all you ever	Yeah, yeah red
(5) was right there in front of you	Burning red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
old favorite song	Comes back to me, burning red
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Yeah, yeah
realizing there's no (6) answer	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
Regretting him was like (7) you'd never	street
found out that love could be that strong	
Losing him was blue, (8) I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like (9) to know somebody	
you (10) met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. like
- 2. your
- 3. like
- 4. known
- 5. wanted
- 6. right
- 7. wishing
- 8. like
- 9. trying
- 10. never

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