

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati (1) a	Oh, red
dead end street	Burning red
Faster (2) the wind, (3)	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
as sin, ending so suddenly	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
Loving him is like (4) to change your mind	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
once you're already flying through the free (5)	my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	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 never
But loving him was red	met
Loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	Yeah, yeah red
there in front of you	Burning red
Memorizing him was as easy as (6) all the	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
words to (7) 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 right answer	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	(10) end street
love (8) be that strong	
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like trying to know (9)	
you never met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. down
- 2. than
- 3. passionate
- 4. trying
- 5. fall
- 6. knowing
- 7. your
- 8. could
- 9. somebody
- 10. dead

Fill in the gaps