

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
(1)	Burning red
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're	Tell myself it's time now, (9) let go
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 (2)	my head
lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Loving him was red
Missing him was (3) grey, all alone	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've (10) 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 (4) as	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
(5) all the words to your old favorite song	Comes back to me, burning red
Fighting (6) him was like trying to solve a	Yeah, yeah
crossword and realizing there's no right answer	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
Regretting him was like wishing you'd (7) found	street
out that love could 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 (8)	
you never met	
But loving him was red	

Loving him was red



- 1. street
- 2. they
- 3. dark
- 4. easy
- 5. knowing
- 6. with
- 7. never
- 8. somebody
- 9. gotta
- 10. never

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