

## Fill in the gaps

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

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 (8) 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 somebody you've never met
'Cause loving him was red
Yeah yeah red
Burning red
And that's why he's spinning (9) 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. passionate
- 2. change
- 3. free
- 4. before
- 5. I'd
- 6. your
- 7. dark
- 8. moving
- 9. around

## Fill in the gaps