



## Fill in the gaps

### Red by Taylor Swift

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street

Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly

Loving him is like (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to change your mind  
once you're already (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the free fall

Like the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all

Losing him was blue, like I've never known

Missing him was dark grey, all alone

Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met

But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ him was red

Loving him was red

Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was (6)\_\_\_\_\_ there in front of you

Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your 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'd never found out (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 somebody you never met

But (8)\_\_\_\_\_ him was red

Loving him was red

Oh, red

Burning red

Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes

Tell myself it's time now, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ let go

But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in my (10)\_\_\_\_\_

Burning red

Loving him was red

Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known

Missing him was dark grey, all alone

Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met

'Cause loving him was red

Yeah, yeah red

Burning red

And that's why he's spinning round in my head

Comes back to me, burning red

Yeah, yeah

His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. trying
2. flying
3. through
4. colors
5. loving
6. right
7. that
8. loving
9. gotta
10. head