

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 like trying to change your mind once you're	Tell (7) it's time now, gotta let go
already flying through the free fall	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
Like the (1) in autumn, so bright, just before	my head
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	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
(2) 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 (3) realizing all you ever wanted	Yeah, yeah red
was right there in front of you	Burning red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
(4) old favorite song	Comes (8) to me, burning red
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Yeah, yeah
(5) there's no right answer	His (9) was like driving a new Maserati down a
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	dead end street
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 (6) somebody you	
never met	
But loving him was red	

But loving him was red

Loving him was red



- 1. colors
- 2. never
- 3. like
- 4. your
- 5. realizing
- 6. know
- 7. myself
- 8. back
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps