

Fill in the gaps

| Loving him is like (1) a new Maserati | Forgetting him was like |
|---|---|
| Down a dead end street | Trying to know (15) you never met |
| Faster than the wind, passionate as sin | But loving him was red |
| Ending so suddenly | (Oh) red |
| Loving him is like trying to change your mind | Burning red |
| Once you're already flying (2) the free fall | Remembering him comes in (16) |
| Like the colors in autumn so bright | and echoes |
| Just before (3) it all | Tell myself it's time now gotta let go |
| Losing him was blue, (5) (6) never | But (17) on from him is impossible |
| known | When I still see it all in my head |
| Missing him was dark gray, all alone | In burning red |
| Forgetting him was like | Burning, it was red |
| Trying to know somebody you've (7) met | (Oh) losing him was blue, like (18) never known |
| But loving him was red | Missing him was (19) gray, all alone |
| Loving him was red | Forgetting him was like |
| Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted | Trying to know (20) you've |
| Was right (8) in front of you | (21) met |
| Memorizing him was as (9) as | 'Cause loving him was red |
| (10) all the words | Yeah yeah red |
| To your old favorite song | Burning red |
| Fighting with him was like trying to (11) a | And that's why he's (22) around in my |
| crossword | head |
| And (12) there's no right answer | Comes (23) to me in burning red |
| Regretting him was like | Yeah |
| Wishing you never (13) out | His (24) was like driving a new Maserati |
| That love (14) be that strong | Down a (25) end street |
| Losing him was blue, like I'd never known | |
| Missing him was dark gray, all alone | |

SUB inglés

- 1. driving
- 2. through
- 3. they
- 4. lose
- 5. like
- 6. ľd
- 7. never
- 8. there
- 9. easy
- 10. knowing
- 11. solve
- 12. realizing
- 13. found
- 14. could
- 15. somebody
- 16. flashbacks
- 17. moving
- 18. ľd
- 19. dark
- 20. somebody
- 21. never
- 22. spinning
- 23. back
- 24. love
- 25. dead

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