

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, (1)	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
so suddenly	Tell myself it's time now, (6) let go
Loving him is like trying to change your mind (2)	But moving on from him is (7) when
you're already flying through the free fall	I still see it all in my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before 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 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 (8) 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 easy as knowing all the words to your	And that's why he's (9) round in my head
old favorite song	
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Comes back to me, burning red
realizing there's no right answer	Yeah, yeah
Regretting him was (3) wishing you'd never found	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
out that love could be that strong	street
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like (4) to know somebody	
you never met	
But (5) him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. ending
- 2. once
- 3. like
- 4. trying
- 5. loving
- 6. gotta
- 7. impossible
- 8. loving
- 9. spinning

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