

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like (1) a new Maserati down	Oh, red
a dead end 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 myself it's time now, (5) let go
already flying through the free fall	But moving on from him is impossible (6) I still see
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	it all in my head
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Burning red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Loving him was red
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	Oh, losing him was blue, (7) I've never known
met	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
But loving him was red	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
Loving him was red	met
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	'Cause loving him was red
there in front of you	Yeah, yeah red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to	Burning red
(2) old favorite song	And that's why he's (8) round in my head
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	
realizing there's no (3) answer	Comes back to me, (9) red
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	Yeah, yeah
(4) could be that strong	His (10) was like driving a new Maserati down a
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	dead end street
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. driving
- 2. your
- 3. right
- 4. love
- 5. gotta
- 6. when
- 7. like
- 8. spinning
- 9. burning
- 10. love

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