

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. down
- 2. like
- 3. never
- 4. easy
- 5. right
- 6. dark
- 7. moving
- 8. dark
- 9. never

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