

Fill in the gaps

| Loving him is like (1) a new | Oh, red |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| (2) (3) a dead end street | Burning red |
| Faster (4) the wind, passionate as sin, | Remembering him o |
| (5) so (6) | (19) |
| Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're | Tell myself it's time now, g |
| already flying (7) the free fall | But moving on from him i |
| Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all | my head |
| Losing him was blue, like I've (8) known | Burning red |
| Missing him was dark grey, all alone | Loving him was red |
| Forgetting him was (9) trying to know somebody | Oh, losing him was blue, li |
| you never met | Missing him was dark grey |
| But (10) him was red | Forgetting him was like (2 |
| Loving him was red | (23) |
| Touching him was (11) realizing all you | 'Cause loving him was red |
| (12) (13) was right there in front of | Yeah, yeah red |
| you | Burning red |
| Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your | And that's why he's spinni |
| old (14) song | Comes back to me, (24)_ |
| Fighting with him was like (15) to | Yeah, yeah |
| (16) a crossword and (17) | His love was like |
| there's no right answer | (26) |
| Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that | |
| love could be that strong | |
| Losing him was blue, like I've never known | |
| Missing him was dark grey, all (18) | |
| Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never | |
| met | |

But loving him was red

Loving him was red

| Oh, red |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|
| Burning red |
| Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in |
| (19) |
| Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go |
| But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in |
| my head |
| Burning red |
| Loving him was red |
| Oh, losing him was blue, like I've (20) known |
| Missing him was dark grey, all alone |
| Forgetting him was like (21) to (22) |
| (23) you never met |
| 'Cause loving him was red |
| Yeah, yeah red |
| Burning red |
| And that's why he's spinning round in my head |
| Comes back to me, (24) red |
| Yeah, yeah |
| His love was like (25) a new |
| (26) (27) a dead end street |
| |



- 1. driving
- 2. Maserati
- 3. down
- 4. than
- 5. ending
- 6. suddenly
- 7. through
- 8. never
- 9. like
- 10. loving
- 11. like
- 12. ever
- 13. wanted
- 14. favorite
- 15. trying
- 16. solve
- 17. realizing
- 18. alone
- 19. echoes
- 20. never
- 21. trying
- 22. know
- 23. somebody
- 24. burning
- 25. driving
- 26. Maserati
- 27. down

Fill in the gaps