

Fill in the gaps

Louing him io like driving a new Magarati down a dead and	Oh rad
Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
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 (7) now, (8) let go
already flying through the free fall	But (9) on (10) him is impossible
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	when I still see it all in my head
Losing him was blue, like I've never (1)	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, like I've never known
met	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
But (2) 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 (3) of you	Yeah, yeah red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your	Burning red
old favorite song	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
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 like wishing you'd never found out that	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
(4) could be that (5)	street
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all (6)	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	

Loving him was red



- 1. known
- 2. loving
- 3. front
- 4. love
- 5. strong
- 6. alone
- 7. time
- 8. gotta
- 9. moving
- 10. from

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