

## 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, 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 moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in Like the colors in autumn, so bright, (1)\_\_\_\_ my head Burning red (2) they lose it all Losing him was blue, like I've never (3)\_\_\_\_ Loving him was red Missing him was dark grey, all (4)\_\_\_ Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known Forgetting him was like trying to know (5)\_\_\_\_ Missing him was (10) grey, all alone you never met Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met But loving him was red Loving him was red 'Cause loving him was red Yeah, yeah red Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right 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 spinning round in my head old favorite song Comes back to me, burning red Yeah, yeah Fighting (6)\_\_\_\_\_ him was like (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ be that strong Losing him was blue, like I've never known Missing him was dark grey, all alone Forgetting him was (9)\_\_\_\_\_ trying to know somebody you never met But loving him was red Loving him was red



- 1. just
- 2. before
- 3. known
- 4. alone
- 5. somebody
- 6. with
- 7. trying
- 8. could
- 9. like
- 10. dark

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