

Fill in the gaps

Oh, red
Burning red
Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
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 (9) known
Missing him was dark grey, all (10)
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody 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, burning red
Yeah, yeah
His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
street



1. passionate

- 2. once
- 3. colors
- 4. trying
- 5. like
- 6. favorite
- 7. like
- 8. right
- 9. never
- 10. alone

Fill in the gaps