

## 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, (1) as sin,	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
ending so suddenly	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
Loving him is like (2) to change your mind	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
once you're already flying through the free fall	my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never 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 (3) trying to know somebody	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
you never met	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
But (4) him was red	met
Loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	Yeah, yeah red
(5) in front of you	Burning red
Memorizing him was as easy as (6) all the	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
words to your old favorite song	Comes (8) to me, burning red
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Yeah, yeah
realizing there's no (7) 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 dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. passionate
- 2. trying
- 3. like
- 4. loving
- 5. there
- 6. knowing
- 7. right
- 8. back