

Fill in the gaps

On, red
Burning red
Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
But (9) 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 never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone
Forgetting him was like (10) 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. like

- 2. they
- 3. trying
- 4. know
- 5. never
- 6. that
- 7. like
- 8. trying
- 9. moving
- 10. trying

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