Loving him is like driving a new (1) $\qquad$ down a dead end street

Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly Loving him is like trying to (2) $\qquad$ your mind
(3) $\qquad$ you're already (4) $\qquad$ through the
free (5) $\qquad$
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all
Losing him was blue, like l'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
Touching him was like realizing all you (6) $\qquad$ wanted was right there in front of you
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that love could be that (7) $\qquad$
Losing him was blue, like l'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

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 (8) $\qquad$ I still see it all in my head
Burning red
Loving him was red
Oh, losing him was blue, like l've never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone
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, (9) $\qquad$ red
Yeah, yeah
His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street

Fill in the gaps

1. Maserati
2. change
3. once
4. flying
5. fall
6. ever
7. strong
8. when
9. burning
