

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati		
Down a dead end street		
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin		
Ending so suddenly		
Loving him is like trying to change your mind		
Once you're already flying through the free fall		
Like the (1) in (2) so bright		
Just before (3) it all		
Losing him was blue, like I'd never known		
Missing him was dark gray, all alone		
Forgetting him was like		
Trying to know somebody you've never met		
But (5) him was red		
Loving him was red		
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted		
Was right there in front of you		
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words		
To your old favorite song		
Fighting (6) him was like trying to solve a		
crossword		
And realizing there's no right answer		
Regretting him was like		
Wishing you never found out		
That love could be that strong		
Losing him was blue, like I'd never known		
Missing him was dark gray, all alone		

Forgetting him was like
Trying to know somebody you never met
But loving him was red
(Oh) red
Burning red
Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes
Tell myself it's time now gotta let go
But moving on (7) him is impossible
When I still see it all in my head
In burning red
Burning, it was red
(Oh) losing him was blue, like I'd never known
Missing him was dark gray, all alone
Forgetting him was like
Trying to know somebody you've never met
'Cause loving him was red
Yeah yeah red
Burning red
And (8) why he's (9)
around in my head
Comes back to me in burning red
Yeah
His love was like driving a new Maserati
Down a dead end street



- 1. colors
- 2. autumn
- 3. they
- 4. lose
- 5. loving
- 6. with
- 7. from
- 8. that's
- 9. spinning

Fill in the gaps