

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
street	Burning red
Faster (1) the wind, passionate as sin, ending so	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
suddenly	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
Loving him is (2) trying to change your	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
(3) once you're already flying through the free fall	my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, (4) before they	Burning red
lose it all	Loving him was red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
met	met
But loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Loving him was red	Yeah, yeah red
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	Burning red
there in front of you	And that's why he's (8) (9)
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your	in my head
old favorite song	Comes back to me, burning red
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Yeah, yeah
realizing there's no right answer	His love was (10) driving a new Maserati down a
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never (5)	dead end street
out that love could be (6) 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 (7) him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. than
- 2. like
- 3. mind
- 4. just
- 5. found
- 6. that
- 7. loving
- 8. spinning
- 9. round
- 10. like

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