



## Fill in the gaps

### Red by Taylor Swift

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_

Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly  
Loving him is like (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to change your mind  
once you're already flying through the free fall

Like the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in autumn, so bright, just before  
they lose it all

Losing him was blue, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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 with him was like trying to solve a  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ and realizing there's no right  
answer

Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that  
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

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ met

But loving him was red

Loving him was red

Oh, red

Burning red

Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes

Tell (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it's time now, gotta let go

But (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on from him is impossible

(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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, burning red

Yeah, yeah

His love was like driving a new (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
down a dead end street



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. street
2. trying
3. colors
4. like
5. crossword
6. never
7. myself
8. moving
9. when
10. Maserati