

## Fill in the gaps

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

- But loving him was red
- Loving him was red



- 1. street
- 2. they
- 3. right
- 4. your
- 5. like
- 6. dark
- 7. never
- 8. spinning
- 9. driving

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