

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati (1) a	Oh, red
dead end street	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, (6) let go
already (2) 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 they lose it all	my (7)
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Burning red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Loving him was red
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
met	Missing him was (8) grey, all alone
But loving him was red	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
Loving him was red	met
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	'Cause loving him was red
there in (3) of you	Yeah, yeah red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your	Burning red
old favorite song	And that's why he's (9) round in my head
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	
realizing there's no right answer	Comes back to me, (10) red
Regretting him was (4) wishing you'd never	Yeah, yeah
(5) out that love could be that strong	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	street
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	



- 1. down
- 2. flying
- 3. front
- 4. like
- 5. found
- 6. gotta
- 7. head
- 8. dark
- 9. spinning
- 10. burning

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