

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. ending
- 2. trying
- 3. knowing
- 4. like
- 5. answer
- 6. that
- 7. head
- 8. losing
- 9. burning

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