

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, (2)	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
as sin, ending 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 (9)
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, (10) 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 spinning round in my head
(4) old favorite song	Comes back to me, burning red
Fighting (5) him was like trying to solve a	Yeah, yeah
crossword and realizing there's no right answer	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
Regretting him was (6) wishing you'd never found	street
out that love could be that (7)	
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like trying to (8) somebody you	
never met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. than
- 2. passionate
- 3. right
- 4. your
- 5. with
- 6. like
- 7. strong
- 8. know
- 9. head
- 10. losing

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