

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, ending so suddenly	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in (8)
Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're	
already flying through the free fall	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
osing him was blue, like I've never known	my head
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Burning red
Forgetting him was like trying to know (1)	Loving him was red
you never met	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
But loving him was red	Missing him was (9) grey, all alone
_oving him was red	Forgetting him was like trying to know
Touching him was like realizing all you ever	(10) you never met
(2) was right there in front of you	'Cause loving him was red
Memorizing him was as (3) as knowing all the	Yeah, yeah red
words to your old favorite song	Burning red
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
realizing there's no right answer	Comes back to me, burning red
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never (4)	Yeah, yeah
out that (5) could be that strong	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
_osing him was blue, like I've never (6)	street
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you	
(7) met	
But loving him was red	
_oving him was red	



- 1. somebody
- 2. wanted
- 3. easy
- 4. found
- 5. love
- 6. known
- 7. never
- 8. echoes
- 9. dark
- 10. somebody

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