

Missing him was dark gray, all alone

## Fill in the gaps

| _oving him is like (1) a new Maserati                  | Forgetting him was like                        |
|--|--|
| Down a dead end street                                 | Trying to (16) somebody you (17)               |
| Faster than the wind, passionate as sin                | met  |
| Ending so suddenly                                     | But loving him was red                         |
| oving him is like trying to change your mind           | (Oh) red                                       |
| Once you're already flying through the free fall       | Burning red                                    |
| Like the (2) in autumn so bright                       | Remembering him (18) in                        |
| Just (3) they (4) it all                               | (19) and echoes                                |
| _osing him was blue, like (5) (6)                      | Tell myself it's time now (20) let go          |
| known  | But (21) on from him is impossible             |
| Missing him was dark gray, all alone                   | When I still see it all in my head             |
| Forgetting him was like                                | In (22) red                                    |
| Trying to (7) somebody you've (8)                      | Burning, it was red                            |
| met  | (Oh) (23) him was blue, like l'o               |
| But loving him was red                                 | (24) known                                     |
| _oving him was red                                     | Missing him was (25) gray, all alone           |
| Touching him was like (9) all you                      | Forgetting him was like                        |
| (10) wanted  | Trying to know somebody you've never met       |
| Was right there in front of you                        | 'Cause loving him was red                      |
| Memorizing him was as (11) as knowing all the          | Yeah yeah red                                  |
| words  | Burning red                                    |
| To (12) old favorite song                              | And that's why he's spinning around in my head |
| Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword | Comes back to me in burning red                |
| And (13) there's no (14)                               | Yeah   |
| answer   | His love was (26) driving a new Maserati       |
| Regretting him was like                                | Down a (27) end street                         |
| Nishing you never found out                            |  |
| That (15) could be that strong                         |  |
| osing him was hlue, like I'd never known               |  |

## SUB Inglés

- 1. driving
- 2. colors
- 3. before
- 4. lose
- 5. l'd
- 6. never
- 7. know
- 8. never
- 9. realizing
- 10. ever
- 11. easy
- 12. your
- 13. realizing
- 14. right
- 15. love
- 16. know
- 17. never
- 18. comes
- 19. flashbacks
- 20. gotta
- 21. moving
- 22. burning
- 23. losing
- 24. never
- 25. dark
- 26. like
- 27. dead

## Fill in the gaps