



## Red (Live) by Taylor Swift

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati  
Down a dead end street  
Faster (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the wind, passionate as sin  
Ending so suddenly  
Loving him is like trying to change your mind  
Once you're already flying through the free fall  
Like the colors in autumn so bright  
Just before they lose it all  
Losing him was blue, like I'd never known  
Missing him was dark gray, all alone  
Forgetting him was like  
Trying to know (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you've never met  
But loving him was red  
Loving him was red  
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted  
Was right (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in front of you  
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words  
To your old (4)\_\_\_\_\_ song  
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword  
And realizing there's no right answer  
Regretting him was like  
Wishing you never found out  
That love (5)\_\_\_\_\_ be (6)\_\_\_\_\_ strong  
Losing him was blue, like I'd (7)\_\_\_\_\_ known  
Missing him was dark gray, all alone

Forgetting him was like  
Trying to know somebody you never met  
But loving him was red  
(Oh) red  
Burning red  
Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes  
Tell myself it's time now gotta let go  
But moving on from him is impossible  
When I still see it all in my head  
In burning red  
Burning, it was red  
(Oh) losing him was blue, like I'd never known  
Missing him was dark gray, all alone  
Forgetting him was like  
Trying to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ somebody you've never met  
'Cause loving him was red  
Yeah yeah red  
Burning red  
And that's why he's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ around in my  
head  
Comes back to me in burning red  
Yeah...  
His love was like driving a new Maserati  
Down a dead end street

### Fill in the gaps



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. than
2. somebody
3. there
4. favorite
5. could
6. that
7. never
8. know
9. spinning