

Fill in the gaps

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

- 2. trying
- 3. loving
- 4. solve
- 5. crossword
- 6. like
- 7. gotta
- 8. moving
- 9. never

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