

## Fill in the gaps

| Loving him is (1) (2) a new  | Oh, red   |
|--|---|
| Maserati down a dead end street                                    | Burning red                                     |
| Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly        | Remembering him (17) in flashbacks, in          |
| Loving him is (3) trying to (4)                                    | (18)  |
| (5) mind once you're already (6)                                   | Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go         |
| through the (7) fall   | But moving on from him is impossible when I     |
| Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all | (19) see it all in my head                      |
| Losing him was blue, (8) I've never known                          | Burning red                                     |
| Missing him was dark grey, all alone                               | Loving him was red                              |
| Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never          | Oh, (20) him was blue, (21) I've                |
| met  | (22) known                                      |
| But loving him was red   | Missing him was dark grey, all alone            |
| Loving him was red   | Forgetting him was like (23) to know            |
| Touching him was (9) realizing all you ever wanted                 | somebody you never met                          |
| was right (10) in front of you                                     | 'Cause loving him was red                       |
| Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your        | Yeah, yeah red                                  |
| old favorite song  | Burning red                                     |
| Fighting (11) him was (12) trying to                               | And that's why he's spinning round in my (24)   |
| solve a crossword and (13) there's no                              | Comes back to me, burning red                   |
| right (14)   | Yeah, yeah                                      |
| Regretting him was like wishing you'd never (15)                   | His love was like driving a new Maserati (25) a |
| out that love could be (16) strong                                 | (26) end street                                 |
| 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   |   |

## SUB inglés

- 1. like
- 2. driving
- 3. like
- 4. change
- 5. your
- 6. flying
- 7. free
- 8. like
- 9. like
- 10. there
- 11. with
- 12. like
- 13. realizing
- 14. answer
- 15. found
- 16. that
- 17. comes
- 18. echoes
- 19. still
- 20. losing
- 21. like
- 22. never
- 23. trying
- 24. head
- 25. down
- 26. dead

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