

Fill in the gaps

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

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