



## Fill in the gaps

### Red by Taylor Swift

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street  
Faster than 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've never known  
Missing him was dark grey, all alone  
Forgetting him was like (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to know somebody you never met  
But loving him was red  
Loving him was red  
Touching him was like realizing all you ever (2)\_\_\_\_\_ was right there in front of you  
Memorizing him was as easy as (3)\_\_\_\_\_ all the words to your old favorite song  
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer  
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that love could be (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

Oh, red  
Burning red  
Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes  
Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go  
But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on from him is impossible when I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ see it all in my head  
Burning red  
Loving him was red  
Oh, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ him was blue, like I've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ known  
Missing him was dark grey, all alone  
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met  
'Cause loving him was red  
Yeah, yeah red  
Burning red  
And that's why he's spinning round in my (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
Comes back to me, burning red  
Yeah, yeah  
His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end (10)\_\_\_\_\_



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. trying
2. wanted
3. knowing
4. that
5. moving
6. still
7. losing
8. never
9. head
10. street