

Fill in the gaps

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

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