

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. ending
- 2. suddenly
- 3. before
- 4. like
- 5. trying
- 6. somebody
- 7. never
- 8. when
- 9. never
- 10. trying

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