

## Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
(1)	Burning red
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
Loving him is like (2) to change your mind	Tell myself it's (8) now, gotta let go
(3) you're already (4) through the	But moving on from him is impossible (9) I still see
free fall	it all in my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Loving him was red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
met	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
But loving him was red	met
Loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	Yeah, yeah red
there in front of you	Burning red
Memorizing him was as easy as (5) all the	And that's why he's (10) round in my
words to your old favorite song	head
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a	Comes back to me, burning red
(6) 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 (7) 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. street
- 2. trying
- 3. once
- 4. flying
- 5. knowing
- 6. crossword
- 7. never
- 8. time
- 9. when
- 10. spinning

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