

## 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, (1) as sin,	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
ending so suddenly	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
Loving him is like (2) to change your mind	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
once you're already flying (3) the free fall	my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, (4) before	Burning red
(5) lose it all	Loving him was red
Losing him was blue, like I've (6) known	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Missing him was (10) 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 ever wanted was right	Burning red
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 (7) to solve a	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
crossword and realizing there's no right answer	street
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	
love could be that (8)	
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	
(9) met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. passionate
- 2. trying
- 3. through
- 4. just
- 5. they
- 6. never
- 7. trying
- 8. strong
- 9. never
- 10. dark