

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



- 1. once
- 2. colors
- 3. trying
- 4. wanted
- 5. knowing
- 6. like
- 7. wishing
- 8. found
- 9. gotta
- 10. trying

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