

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

## Fill in the gaps