

## 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	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in (7)
(1)	
Loving him is like trying to change your mind (2)	Tell myself it's (8) now, gotta let go
you're already flying through the (3) fall	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	my head
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Burning red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Loving him was red
Forgetting him was (4) trying to know somebody	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
you never met	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
But (5) him was red	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never
Loving him was red	met
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	'Cause loving him was red
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 spinning round in my head
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Comes back to me, burning red
realizing there's no right answer	Yeah, yeah
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
love could be that strong	(9)
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all (6)	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



## 1. suddenly

- 2. once
- 3. free
- 4. like
- 5. loving
- 6. alone
- 7. echoes
- 8. time
- 9. street

## Fill in the gaps