

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 (1) to change your	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
(2) once you're already flying through the free	But moving on (9) him is impossible when I still see
(3)	it all in my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before (4)	Burning red
lose it all	Loving him was red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Missing him was dark 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	Comes back to me, (10) red
(5) old favorite (6)	Yeah, yeah
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
realizing there's no right answer	street
Regretting him was like (7) you'd never	
found 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 (8) trying to know somebody	
you never met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. trying
- 2. mind
- 3. fall
- 4. they
- 5. your
- 6. song
- 7. wishing
- 8. like
- 9. from
- 10. burning

Fill in the gaps