



## Red by Taylor Swift

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street

Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly

Loving him is like trying to change (1)\_\_\_\_\_

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you're already flying  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ the free fall

Like the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all

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

Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right there in front of you

Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song

Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer

Regretting him was like wishing 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 like trying to know somebody you never met

But loving him was red

Loving him was red

Oh, red

Burning red

Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes

Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go

But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in my (6)\_\_\_\_\_

Burning red

Loving him was red

Oh, losing him was blue, like I've (7)\_\_\_\_\_ known

Missing him was dark grey, all alone

Forgetting him was (8)\_\_\_\_\_ trying to know somebody you never met

'Cause loving him was red

Yeah, yeah red

Burning red

And that's why he's spinning round in my head

Comes back to me, burning red

Yeah, yeah

His love was like (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a new Maserati down a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ end street



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. your
2. mind
3. once
4. through
5. colors
6. head
7. never
8. like
9. driving
10. dead