

Fill in the gaps

| Loving nim is (1) driving a new iviaserati | Forgetting nim was like |
|---|--|
| Down a dead end street | Trying to know somebody you never met |
| Faster than the wind, passionate as sin | But loving him was red |
| Ending so suddenly | (Oh) red |
| Loving him is like trying to change your mind | Burning red |
| Once you're already flying through the (2) fall | Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes |
| Like the colors in autumn so bright | Tell (6) it's time now gotta let go |
| Just before they lose it all | But (7) on from him is impossible |
| Losing him was blue, like I'd never known | When I (8) see it all in my head |
| Missing him was dark gray, all alone | In (9) red |
| Forgetting him was like | Burning, it was red |
| Trying to know somebody you've never met | (Oh) losing him was blue, like I'd never known |
| But (3) him was red | Missing him was dark gray, all alone |
| Loving him was red | Forgetting him was like |
| Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted | Trying to know somebody you've never met |
| Was right there in front of you | 'Cause loving him was red |
| Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words | Yeah yeah red |
| To your old favorite song | Burning red |
| Fighting with him was (4) trying to solve a | And that's why he's spinning around in my head |
| crossword | Comes back to me in burning red |
| And realizing there's no (5) answer | Yeah |
| Regretting him was like | His love was like driving a new Maserati |
| Wishing you never found out | Down a dead end street |
| That love could be that strong | |
| Losing him was blue, like I'd never known | |
| Missing him was dark gray, all alone | |



- 1. like
- 2. free
- 3. loving
- 4. like
- 5. right
- 6. myself
- 7. moving
- 8. still
- 9. burning

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