

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a (1)	Oh, red
end street	Burning red
Faster (2) the wind, (3)	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
as sin, ending so suddenly	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
already (4) through the free (5)	my head
Like the (6) in autumn, so bright, just before	Burning red
they 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 (9)
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 your	Comes back to me, burning red
old favorite song	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 wishing you'd never (7)	
out that love could be that strong	
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all (8)	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. dead
- 2. than
- 3. passionate
- 4. flying
- 5. fall
- 6. colors
- 7. found
- 8. alone
- 9. known

Fill in the gaps

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