

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
(1)	Burning red
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
already flying through the free fall	But moving on from him is (7) when
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	I still see it all in 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 (2) trying to know	Oh, losing him was blue, (8) I've never known
(3) you never met	Missing him was dark grey, all (9)
But loving 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	'Cause loving him was red
(4) was right there in front of you	Yeah, yeah red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to	Burning red
(5) old favorite song	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
Fighting (6) him was like trying to solve a	Comes back to me, burning red
crossword and realizing there's no right answer	Yeah, yeah
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	His (10) was like driving a new Maserati down a
love could be that strong	dead end street
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	



- 1. street
- 2. like
- 3. somebody
- 4. wanted
- 5. your
- 6. with
- 7. impossible
- 8. like
- 9. alone
- 10. love

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