

## 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 trying to change your mind once you're Tell (9)\_\_\_ \_ it's time now, gotta let go already flying through the free fall But moving on from him is impossible when I Like the colors in autumn, so bright, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ before they (10)\_\_ \_\_ see it all in my head Burning red lose it all Losing him was blue, like I've never known Loving him was red Oh, 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 Missing him was dark grey, all alone (2)\_ met Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never But loving him was red met Loving him was red 'Cause loving him was red Yeah, yeah red Touching him was like (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ all you ever wanted was right there in front of you Burning red Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to And that's why he's spinning round in my head (4)\_\_\_\_\_ old favorite (5)\_\_\_ Comes back to me, burning red Fighting with him was (6)\_\_\_\_\_ trying to solve a Yeah, yeah crossword and realizing there's no right answer His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end Regretting him was like (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you'd never street 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to know somebody you never met But loving him was red Loving him was red



- 1. just
- 2. never
- 3. realizing
- 4. your
- 5. song
- 6. like
- 7. wishing
- 8. trying
- 9. myself
- 10. still

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