

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 myself it's (8) now, gotta let go
already (1) through the free fall	But moving on from him is impossible when I (9)
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, (2) before they	see it all in my head
lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Loving him was red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
Forgetting him was (3) trying to know somebody	Missing him was (10) grey, all alone
you never met	Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you neve
But loving him was red	met
Loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was	Yeah, yeah red
(4) there in front of you	Burning red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
old favorite song	Comes back to me, burning red
Fighting with him was (5) 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 wishing you'd never found out that	street
love could be (6) strong	
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was (7) trying to know somebody	
you never met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. flying
- 2. just
- 3. like
- 4. right
- 5. like
- 6. that
- 7. like
- 8. time
- 9. still
- 10. dark

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