

Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	Oh, red
street	Burning red
Faster (1) the wind, passionate as sin,	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in (8)
(2) so suddenly	
Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're	Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
already flying (3) the (4) fall	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	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 like trying to know somebody you never	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known
met	Missing him was (9) grey, all alone
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 wanted was right	'Cause loving him was red
there in front of you	Yeah, yeah red
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your	Burning red
old favorite song	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
Fighting with him was like (5) to solve a	Comes (10) 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 love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end
love could be that strong	street
Losing him was blue, (6) I've (7)	
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. than
- 2. ending
- 3. through
- 4. free
- 5. trying
- 6. like
- 7. never
- 8. echoes
- 9. dark
- 10. back

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