

## Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like (1) a new Maserati down	Oh, red
a dead end street	Burning red
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, (2)	Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes
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 flying through the free fall	my head
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they	Burning red
(3) it all	Loving him was red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Oh, (7) him was blue, like I've never known
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 (8) somebody you
met	never 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	Burning red
(4) was right 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, (9) red
old favorite song	Yeah, yeah
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	His love was (10) driving a new Maserati down a
(5) there's no right answer	dead end street
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that	
(6) could be that strong	
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. driving
- 2. ending
- 3. lose
- 4. wanted
- 5. realizing
- 6. love
- 7. losing
- 8. know
- 9. burning
- 10. like

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