## Red by Taylor Swift

## Fill in the gaps

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



## 1. through

- 2. song
- 3. solve
- 4. that
- 5. loving
- 6. moving
- 7. when
- 8. loving
- 9. back

## Fill in the gaps