

## Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end	On, red
street	Burning red
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly	Remembering him (6) in flashbacks, in echoes
Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're	Tell myself it's (7) now, gotta let go
already flying through the (1) fall	But moving on from him is (8) when
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, (2) before	I still see it all in my head
(3) lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Loving him was red
Missing him was dark grey, all (4)	Oh, losing him was blue, (9) I've never known
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	Missing him was dark grey, all alone
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
Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right	Yeah, yeah red
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, (10) red
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Yeah, yeah
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 that strong	
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	
Missing him was dark grey, all (5)	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. free
- 2. just
- 3. they
- 4. alone
- 5. alone
- 6. comes
- 7. time
- 8. impossible
- 9. like
- 10. burning

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