

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 time now, gotta let go
already flying through the (1) fall	But moving on from him is impossible when I (6)
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they	see it all in my head
(2) it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, (3) I've never known	Loving him was red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Oh, (7) him was blue, like 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 (4) realizing all you ever wanted	Yeah, yeah red
was right 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, (8) red
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and	Yeah, yeah
realizing there's no right answer	His love was (9) driving a new Maserati down a
Regretting him was like (5) you'd never	dead end street
found out that love 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. free
- 2. lose
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. wishing
- 6. still
- 7. losing
- 8. burning
- 9. like

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