

Fill in the gaps

Loving nim 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 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 free fall	But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just (1)	my head
they lose it all	Burning red
Losing him was blue, like I've never known	Loving him was red
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	Oh, losing 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 (9) trying to (10)
But loving him was red	somebody you never met
Loving him was red	'Cause loving him was red
Touching him was (2) 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	And that's why he's spinning round in my head
(3) old favorite song	Comes back to me, burning 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 (4) you'd never	street
found out (5) love could be that (6)	
Losing him was blue, like I've (7) known	
Missing him was (8) grey, all alone	
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never	
met	
But loving him was red	
Loving him was red	



- 1. before
- 2. like
- 3. your
- 4. wishing
- 5. that
- 6. strong
- 7. never
- 8. dark
- 9. like
- 10. know

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