

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. street
- 2. suddenly
- 3. known
- 4. never
- 5. right
- 6. know
- 7. from
- 8. still
- 9. like
- 10. trying

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