Red by Taylor Swift

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 (1) to change your mind | Tell myself it's time now, (6) let go |
| once you're already (2) 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 before they lose it all | my head |
| Losing him was blue, like I've never known | Burning red |
| Missing him was dark grey, all alone | Loving him was red |
| Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never | Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known |
| met | Missing him was dark grey, all alone |
| But (3) him was red | Forgetting him was (7) trying to know somebody |
| Loving him was red | you never met |
| Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right | 'Cause loving him was red |
| there in front of you | Yeah, yeah red |
| Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your | Burning red |
| old favorite song | And that's why he's spinning round in my head |
| Fighting with him was like (4) to solve a | Comes back to me, burning red |
| crossword and (5) there's no right | Yeah, yeah |
| answer | His love was like (8) a new Maserati down |
| Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out that | a (9) end 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 know somebody you never | |
| met | |
| But loving him was red | |
| Loving him was red | |



- 1. trying
- 2. flying
- 3. loving
- 4. trying
- 5. realizing
- 6. gotta
- 7. like
- 8. driving
- 9. dead

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