

## Fill in the gaps

Loving him is like (1)	a new Maserati down	Oh, red	
a dead end street		Burning red	
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly		Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in (5)	
Loving him is like trying to change	ge your mind once you're		
already flying through the free fall		Tell myself it's time now, (6)	let go
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just (2)		But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in	
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 (3	) somebody you	Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known	
never met		Missing him was dark grey, all alone	
But loving him was red		Forgetting him was like (7) to know somebody	
Loving him was red	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 (4)		And that's why he's spinning round in my head	
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and		Comes (8) to me, burning red	
realizing there's no right answer		Yeah, yeah	
Regretting him was like wishing y	ou'd never found out that	His (9) was like driving	a new Maserati down a
love could be that strong		dead end (10)	
Losing him was blue, like I've never	known		
Missing him was dark grey, all alone	е		
Forgetting him was like trying to k	now somebody you never		
met			
But loving him was red			
Loving him was red			



- 1. driving
- 2. before
- 3. know
- 4. song
- 5. echoes
- 6. gotta
- 7. trying
- 8. back
- 9. love
- 10. street

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