Red

by Taylor Swift	
him is like a new Maserati down a dead end st	reet
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, so suddenly	
him is like trying to change your mind	
Once you're already flying through the free fall	
Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all	
him was blue, like I'd never known	
him was dark gray, all alone	
him was like to know	
Somebody you never met	
But him was red	
him was red	
him was like memorising/realising all you ever wanted	
Was right there in front of you	
him was as easy as knowing/singing all the words To your old favorite song	
10 y our ora ray or recovery	
with him was like trying to solve a crossword	
And there's no right answer him was like wishing you never found out	
That love could be that strong	
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him was blue, like I'd never known him was dark gray, all alone	
him was tark gray, an arone him was like trying to know	
Somebody you never met	
But him was red	
Oh, red Burning red	
Burning rea	
him comes in flashbacks and echoes	
Tell myself it's time now gotta let go	
But on from him is impossible When I still see it all in my head	
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