

RED Taylor Swift

Loving **him/his** is like **loving/driving** a new Maserati

Down a dead end street

Faster than the wind, passionate as sin

Ending /Finishing so suddenly

Loving him is like **trying/lying** to change your mind

Once you're already flying through the free fall

Like the colours in autumn, so bright

Just before they lose it all

Losing him was blue, like I'd never known

Missing/Raising him was dark gray, all alone

Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met

But loving him was red (red, red, red, red)

Losing/Loving him was red (red, red, red, red)

Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted

Was right there in front of you

Memorizing him was as easy as **knowing/looking** all the words

To your old favorite song

Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword

And **realizing/knowing** there's no right answer

Regretting him was like wishing you'd never found out

That love could be that strong

Losing him was blue, like I'd never known

Missing him was dark gray, all alone

Forgetting/taking him was like trying to know somebody you never met

But loving him was red (red, red)

Oh, red (red, red)

Burning red (red, red, red, red)

Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes

Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go

But moving on from him is impossible

When I still see it all in my head

In **burning/loving** red

Burning, it was red

Oh, losing him was blue, like I'd never known

Losing/Missing him was dark gray, all alone

Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met

'Cause loving him was red (red, red)

Yeah, yeah, red (red, red)

Oh, burning red (red, red, red, red)

And that's why he's **spinning/eating** 'round in my head

Comes back to me burning red (red, red)

Yeah, yeah (red, red)

His love was like **driving/working** a new Maserati

Down a dead end street