## Red

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Taylor Swift
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Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end stree t Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're alrea dy flying through the free fall Like the colors in autumn, so bright, just before they lose it all Losing him was blue, like I'd never known Missing him was dark grey, all alone Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you've never me t But loving him was red Loving him was red Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right t here in front of you Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and real izing there's no right answer Regretting him was like wishing you never found out that love c ould be that strong Losing him was blue, like I'd never known Missing him was dark grey, all alone Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you've never me t. But loving him was red Loving him was red Oh, red Burning 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 red Burning, it was red Losing him was blue, like I'd never known Missing him was dark grey, all alone Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you've never me +'Cause loving him was red Yeah, yeah red Burning red

And that's why he's spinning around in my head Comes back to me in burning red Yeah, yeah His love is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street