

# Red

## Taylor Swift

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street  
Faster than the wind passionate as sin end so suddenly  
Loving him is like tryin' a change your mind once you're already flying through the free fall  
Like the colors in Autumn so bright just before they lost it all

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

Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right there in front of you  
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite songs  
Fighting with him was like tryin' a solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer  
Regretting him was like wishing you'd never find out that 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  
Burning red

Remembering him comes in flashbacks, in echoes  
Telling myself it's time now, gotta let go  
But moving on from him is impossible when I still see it all in my head  
Burning red  
Loving him was red

Oh, losing him was blue, like I've never known  
Missing him was dark grey, all alone  
Forgetting him was like tryin' a know somebody you never met  
'Cause loving him was red  
We're burning red

And that's why he's spinning round in my head  
Comes back to me burning red  
His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street