

Loving her is like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street  
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly  
Loving her 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

Losing her was blue like I'd never known  
Missing her was dark grey all alone  
Forgetting her was like trying to know somebody you never met  
But loving her was red  
Loving her was red

Touching her was like realizing all you ever wanted was right there in front of you  
Memorizing her was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song  
Fighting with her was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer  
Regretting her was like wishing you never found out that love could be that strong

Losing her was blue like I'd never known  
Missing her was dark grey all alone  
Forgetting her was like trying to know somebody you never met  
But loving her was red  
Loving her was red  
Yeah, red

Remembering her comes in flashbacks and echoes  
Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go  
But moving on from her is impossible  
When I still see it all in my head  
Burning red  
Oh, love is so red

Losing her was blue like I'd never known  
Missing her was dark grey all alone  
Forgetting her was like trying to know somebody you never met  
And loving her was red  
Yeah, yeah, oh so red  
And loving her was red  
Yeah, yeah, yeah red

Her love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street