

# Red

Taylor Swift

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

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 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 song  
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer  
Regretting him was like wishing you never found out that love could 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 met  
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 met  
'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