Born To Die by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

Feet don't (1) me now	Keep making me laugh,
Take me to the finish line	Let's go get high
All my heart, it breaks every step that I take	Road's long, we carry on
But I'm hoping that the gates,	Try to have fun in the meantime
They'll tell me that you're mine	Come and take a walk on the wild side
Walking through the city streets	Let me kiss you hard in the pouring rain
Is it by (2) or design?	You like your girls insane
I feel so alone on a friday night	Choose your last words,
Can you make it feel (3) home, if I tell you you're	This is the last time
mine	Cause you and I
It's like I told you honey	We were born to die
Don't make me sad, don't make me cry	We were born to die
Sometimes love's not (4) when the road gets	We were born to die
tough	Come and take a walk on the wild side
I don't know why	Let me kiss you hard in the pouring rain
Keep making me laugh,	You like your girls insane
Let's go get high	Don't make me sad, don't make me cry
Road's long, we carry on	Sometimes love's not enough when the road gets tough
Try to have fun in the meantime	I don't know why
Come and take a (5) on the wild side	Keep (8) me laugh,
Let me kiss you hard in the pouring rain	Let's go get high
You like your girls insane	Road's long, we carry on
Choose your last words	Try to have fun in the meantime
This is the last time	Come and take a walk on the wild side
Cause you and I, we were born to die	Let me kiss you hard in the pouring rain
Lost but now I am found	You like your girls insane
I can see but once I was blind	Choose your (9) words
I was so confused as a little child	This is the last time
Tried to take what I could get	Cause You and I
Scared that I couldn't find	We were born to die
All the answers, honey	We were born to die
Don't (6) me sad, don't make me cry	
Sometimes love's not (7) when the road gets	
tough	
I don't know why	



- 1. fail
- 2. mistake
- 3. like
- 4. enough
- 5. walk
- 6. make
- 7. enough
- 8. making
- 9. last

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