Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
were my (1) summer.
At night I fell (2) with (3) of
(4) dancing and (5) and
crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of (6) were the (7)
(8) that sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has (9) of becoming a
beautiful poet-
but upon an (10) series of events
saw those dreams dashed and divided like million stars in the
night sky that I wished on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really (11) (12) because
I knew that it takes getting everything you (13)
wanted and then losing it to know what true freedom is.
When the people I used to know found out what I had been
doing, how I had (14) living- they asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home,
(15) have no idea what its like to seek safety in
other people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as
(16) as wavering as the ocean.
And if I said that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be
lying- because I was born to be the other woman.
I (17) to no one- who belonged to
everyone, who had nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
obsession for freedom that (18) me to
the point that I couldn't even (19) about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on (20) road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't break me down
I've been travellin' too long
I've been trying too hard
With one pretty song
, , ,



I drive fast

I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I

I've got a war in my mind

So, I just ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father made his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til it's dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
Adictivoz.com Adictivoz.com
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to (22) myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am (23) in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that I'd (24) my people-
and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any more -
except to make our lives into a (25) of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
(26) as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch (27) all your
darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where
you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy, But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. only
- 2. sleep
- 3. vision
- 4. myself
- 5. laughing
- 6. them
- 7. only
- 8. things
- 9. dreams
- 10. unfortunate
- 11. didn't
- 12. mind
- 13. ever
- 14. been
- 15. they
- 16. wide
- 17. belonged
- 18. terrified
- 19. talk
- 20. that
- 21. open
- 22. hear
- 23. alone
- 24. find
- 25. work
- 26. same
- 27. with

Fill in the gaps