Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

I was in the (1) of my life- and the men I met
along the road were my only summer.
At (2) I (3) sleep with vision of myself
dancing and laughing and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them were the (4) things that
sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate (5) of events saw
those (6) dashed and divided like million stars
in the night sky that I wished on (7) and over
again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it takes getting
everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know what
true freedom is.
When the people I used to (8) found out what I had
been doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have no (9) (10) its (11) 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
(12) soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
(13) as the ocean.
And if I said that I did't plan for it to (14) out this
way I'd be lying- because I was born to be the other woman.
, , ,
I belonged 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 terrified me to the point that I
couldn't even (15) about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and (16) me.
I've been out on that open 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 (17) 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
Dving 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 (18) 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 hear (19) saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the (20) on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone 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 (21) ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that (22) find my
people- and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, (23) to gain,
(24) 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 (26) to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I (27) 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 with 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. winter
- 2. night
- 3. fell
- 4. only
- 5. series
- 6. dreams
- 7. over
- 8. know
- 9. idea
- 10. what
- 11. like
- 12. chameleon
- 13. wavering
- 14. turn
- 15. talk
- 16. dizzied
- 17. drive
- 18. leave
- 19. myself
- 20. birds
- 21. just
- 22. ľd
- 23. nothing
- 24. nothing
- 25. work
- 26. want
- 27. believe

Fill in the gaps