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 (4) down the line of being on an endless
(5) tour and my memories of them were the only
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 series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like (6) stars in the
night sky that I wished on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really (7) 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 know found out (8) I
had been doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.
But (9) no use in talking to people
who have a home, they have no idea what its like to seek
safety in (10) 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. (11) an inner indecisiveness that was
as wide 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 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
(12) I (13) even talk
about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has (14) getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't break me down
l've (15) travellin' too long
I've been trying too hard
With one pretty song
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,



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 (16)______ ride, I just ride
Dying young and playing hard
That's the way my (17)_____ 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, (18) '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' (19) not to get in trouble, but I
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I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm (20) 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 myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
l (21) 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 (22) ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray (23) I'd find my people-
and finally I did- on the open road.
We have (24) to lose, nothing to gain,
nothing we desired any more -
except to make our lives (25) a work of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the (26) 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 $$
same 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 with all your darkest
fantasies? Have you created a (27) for yourself
where (28) free to experience them? I
Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

- 1. winter
- 2. night
- 3. fell
- 4. year
- 5. world
- 6. million
- 7. didn't
- 8. what
- 9. there's
- 10. other
- 11. Just
- 12. that
- 13. couldn't
- 14. been
- 15. been
- 16. just
- 17. father
- 18. ride
- 19. hard
- 20. tired
- 21. drive
- 22. just
- 23. that
- 24. nothing
- 25. into
- 26. country
- 27. life
- 28. you're

Fill in the gaps