

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road were my only summer. At night I fell sleep (1)_____ vision of (2)____ 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 (3)_____ things (4)_____ (5)_____ me, and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular one, who (6)_____ has dreams of becoming a beautiful poetbut upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams dashed and divided like (7)_____ (8)_ in the night sky that I wished on over and over againsparkling and broken. But I really didn't mind because I (9)_____ that it takes getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know what true freedom is. When the people I used to (10)_____ (11)____ out what I had been doing, how I had (12)_____ livingthey asked me why. But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, ____ have no (14)_____ what its like to seek (13)____ safety in (15)_____ people, for home to be wherever you (16)_____ 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 (17)_____ personality. Just an inner indecisiveness _____ 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 nothingwho wanted everything with a (19)_____ for every experience and an obsession for freedom that terrified me to _____ that I (21)__ the (20)_ even talk aboutand pushed me to a nomadic (22)_____ 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 been getting old You can be my full time, baby Hot or cold Don't break me down I've been travellin' too long



With one pretty song I hear the birds on the summer breeze, 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' (23) ____ 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 _____ 'till I see stars in my eyes I'm tired of (24)____ I look up to hear myself saying, Baby, too much I strive, I just ride I hear the birds on the summer breeze, I drive fast I am alone in the night Been tryin' (25)_ __ 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 find 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 work of art. LIVE FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN. I believe in the country (26)___ _ 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 (27)_____ 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.



- 1. with
- 2. myself
- 3. only
- 4. that
- 5. sustained
- 6. once
- 7. million
- 8. stars
- 9. knew
- 10. know
- 11. found
- 12. been
- 13. they
- 14. idea
- 15. other
- 16. lied
- 17. fixed
- 18. that
- 19. fire
- 20. point
- 21. couldn't
- 22. point
- 23. hard
- 24. driving
- 25. hard
- 26. America
- 27. Just

Fill in the gaps