Fill in the gaps



\boldsymbol{I} was in the winter of my life- and the men \boldsymbol{I} met along the road
were my only summer.
At night I (1) sleep with (2) of
myself dancing and laughing and crying with them.
Three year (3) the line of (4) on an
endless world 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 (5) of becoming a
beautiful poet-
but upon an (6) series of events
saw those dreams dashed and (7) like
million stars in the (8) sky that I wished on over
and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I (9) didn't mind because I (10)
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 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 idea what its like to (11) 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 (12) pointing me due north, no
fixed personality. Just 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
(13) and an obsession for freedom
that terrified me to the (14) that I couldn't 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 been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't (15) me down
I've been travellin' too long
I've been trying too hard



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 (16) 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
l'm (17) of (18) like l'm f-ck-n
crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I (19) up to (20) 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' 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 find my people- and finally I
did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, (21) to gain,
nothing we desired any (22)
except to (23) our lives into a work of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I (24) in the country America used to be. I
(25) in the person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my
(26) 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
(27) fantasies? Have you created a
(28) for (29) where
(30) free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB Singles

- 1. fell
- 2. vision
- 3. down
- 4. being
- 5. dreams
- 6. unfortunate
- 7. divided
- 8. night
- 9. really
- 10. knew
- 11. seek
- 12. compass
- 13. experience
- 14. point
- 15. break
- 16. good
- 17. tired
- 18. feeling
- 19. look
- 20. hear
- 21. nothing
- 22. more
- 23. make
- 24. believe
- 25. believe
- 26. motto
- 27. darkest
- 28. life
- 29. yourself
- 30. you're

Fill in the gaps