## Fill in the gaps



$\boldsymbol{I}$ was in the winter of my life- and the men $\boldsymbol{I}$ met along the road
(1) my only summer.
At night I fell 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 (2) were the (3)
things that sustained me,
and my (4) real happy times. I was a singer, not
very popular one, who once has dreams of becoming a
(5) poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and (6) (7) million stars
in the night sky that I wished on over 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 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
(8) 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 (9) I had a
chameleon soul.
No (10) 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 (12) 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 that $\boldsymbol{I}$
couldn't even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of (13)
that both dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on (14) open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing (15) 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

T UTIVE TOST
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get (16) trouble, but
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 (17) '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 (18) around
Leave me (19) and dry
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am (20) in the night
Been tryin' (21) 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 (22) ride
I'm (23) 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,
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 (24) 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 (25) 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 Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkest
fantasies? Have you (27) a life for yourself
where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

# SUB inglés

#### 1. were

- 2. them
- 3. only
- 4. only
- 5. beautiful
- 6. divided
- 7. like
- 8. have
- 9. that
- 10. moral
- 11. Just
- 12. plan
- 13. madness
- 14. that
- 15. blues
- 16. into
- 17. talk
- 18. turn
- 19. high
- 20. alone
- 21. hard
- 22. just
- 23. tired
- 24. just
- 25. nothing
- 26. America
- 27. created

### Fill in the gaps