



Fill in the gaps

Ride by Lana Del Rey

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
were my (1)_____ summer.

At night I fell sleep with vision of myself (2)_____
and (3)_____ and crying with them.

Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them were the only things that
(4)_____ me,

and my (5)_____ 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 million stars in the night sky that I
(6)_____ on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.

But I really didn't (7)_____ because I knew that it takes
getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know
(8)_____ true freedom is.

When the (9)_____ I used to know found out what I
had been doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.

But (10)_____ no use in
(11)_____ to people who have a home, they have
no idea (12)_____ 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 that I had a chameleon soul.

No moral compass 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 didn't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be
lying- because I was born to be the (13)_____ woman.

I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-

who (14)_____ (15)_____ with
a fire for every experience and an obsession for freedom that
terrified me to the (16)_____ that I couldn't even talk
about-

and pushed me to a nomadic point of (17)_____
that both (18)_____ and dizzied me.

I've been out on that (19)_____ 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



Fill in the gaps

With one pretty song

I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (20)_____ not to get into trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
So, I just ride
Just ride, I (21)_____ ride, I just ride
Dying young and playing hard
That's the way my father (22)_____ his life an art

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' hard 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 (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 (24)_____ 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 (25)_____ (26)_____ 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 America used to be. I believe in the
person I want to become,
I (27)_____ in the freedom of the open road. And
my motto is the same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And (28)_____
I'm at war with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in (29)_____ 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.



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. only
2. dancing
3. laughing
4. sustained
5. only
6. wished
7. mind
8. what
9. people
10. there's
11. talking
12. what
13. other
14. wanted
15. everything
16. point
17. madness
18. dazzles
19. open
20. hard
21. just
22. made
23. tired
24. drive
25. pray
26. that
27. believe
28. when
29. touch