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 night I fell sleep with (2) of myself dancing
and (3) and crying (4) them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them were the only things that
(5) 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 (6) saw
those dreams dashed and divided like 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 (7)
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 (8) its like to seek (9)
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
(10) soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. (11) an inner
(12) that was as wide as
wavering as the ocean.
And if I (13) that I did't plan for it to turn out this
way I'd be lying- (14) I was (15)
to be the other woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
y
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point that I
couldn't even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of (16)
that both dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my (17) time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't (18) 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 (19)_____ ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father (20)_____ his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we (21) '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 (22) around
Leave me (23) 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 tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see (24) in my eyes
I look up to (25) 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 (26) ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that I'd find my people- and
(27) 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 (28) used to be. I
believe in the person I want to become,
I believe in the (29) 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 life for yourself where you're
free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. winter
- 2. vision
- 3. laughing
- 4. with
- 5. sustained
- 6. events
- 7. know
- 8. what
- 9. safety
- 10. chameleon
- 11. Just
- 12. indecisiveness
- 13. said
- 14. because
- 15. born
- 16. madness
- 17. full
- 18. break
- 19. just
- 20. made
- 21. talk
- 22. turn
- 23. high
- 24. stars
- 25. hear
- 26. just
- 27. finally
- 28. America
- 29. freedom

Fill in the gaps