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Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
(1) my (2) summer.
At (3) I fell sleep with vision of myself
(4) and laughing and crying (5)
them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them were the only (6)
that sustained 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 events saw those dreams
(7) and divided like (8) 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 (9) to know (10)
out what I had been doing, how I had been living-
(11) asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have 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 (12) me that I had a
chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an (13) indecisiveness
(14) 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 experience and an
obsession for freedom (15) terrified me to the point
that I (16) even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on that (17) 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

With one pretty song



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 (19)____ 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 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 tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm (21) of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear (22) 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 (23) 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 (24) FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
(25) I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my
(26) is the same as ever-
*I (27) in the kindness of strangers. And
when I'm at war with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in (28) 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. were

- 2. only
- 3. night
- 4. dancing
- 5. with
- 6. things
- 7. dashed
- 8. million
- 9. used
- . . .
- 10. found
- 11. they
- 12. told
- 13. inner
- 14. that
- 15. that
- 16. couldn't
- 17. open
- 18. hear
- 19. just
- 20. made
- 21. tired
- 22. myself
- 23. pray
- 24. HAVE
- 25. person
- 26. motto
- 27. believe
- 28. touch

Fill in the gaps