Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road were my only summer.

were 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 (1)
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 dreams of becoming a
(2) poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of (3) saw
(4) dreams dashed and (5)
like million stars in the night sky that I wished on over and
over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really (6) mind because I knew that
it takes getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it
to know (7) true freedom is.
When the people I (8) to (9)
(10) 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 (11) a
home, they have no idea what its like to seek safety in other
people,
for (12) to be wherever you (13) you
head. I was (14) an (15)
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 did't (16) 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 (17) to
everyone, who had nothing-
who (18) 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 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 (19) has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Hot or cold Don't break me down I've been travellin' too long



With one pretty song

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 (20)_____ 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
Adictivoz.com Adictivoz.com
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm (21) 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 (22) ride
I (23) 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
(24) I did- on the open road.
We have (25) to lose, nothing to gain
nothing we (26) any more -
except to make our (27) 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 believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
(28) as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at wa
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkes
fantasies? (29) you created a life for yoursel
where you're (30) to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.



- 1. endless
- 2. beautiful
- 3. events
- 4. those
- 5. divided
- 6. didn't
- 7. what
- 8. used
- 9. know
- 10. found
- 11. have
- 12. home
- 13. lied
- 14. always
- 15. unusual
- 16. plan
- 17. belonged
- 18. wanted
- 19. blues
- 20. life
- 21. tired
- 22. just
- 23. hear
- 24. finally
- 25. nothing
- 26. desired
- 27. lives
- 28. same
- 29. Have
- 30. free

Fill in the gaps