## (UB

Ride by Lana Del Rey

### Fill in the gaps

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the
(1) were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.
Three year (2) the (3) of being on an
endless 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 beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like million stars in the night sky that I
(4) on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew (5) it takes
getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know
what (6) 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 (7) who have
a home, they have no idea what its (8) to seek
safety in other people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was
(9) 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 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
(10) for freedom that terrified me to
the point that I couldn't (11) talk about-
and (12) me to a nomadic point of madness
that (13) dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on that (14) 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 (15) too hard
With one pretty song
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
r noar are birds on the summer birds,



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 (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 talk 'til dark
That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til it's dark
Don't (18) me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I (19) 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 tired 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 (20) 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 (21) 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 (22) a work
of art. LIVE FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the (24) 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
same as ever-
*I (25) in the kindness of strangers. And
when I'm at war with myself- I Ride. I (26) Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch (27) 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. road
- 2. down
- 3. line
- 4. wished
- 5. that
- 6. true
- 7. people
- 8. like
- 9. always
- 10. obsession
- 11. even
- 12. pushed
- 13. both
- 14. open
- 15. been
- 16. trying
- 17. just
- 18. leave
- 19. hear
- 20. summer
- 21. pray
- 22. lives
- 23. into
- 24. country
- 25. believe
- 26. Just
- 27. with

#### Fill in the gaps