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 (2) summer.
At night I fell sleep (3) (4) of
myself dancing and laughing 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 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 (5) an unfortunate series of events 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 (6) that it takes
getting (7) you ever wanted and
then losing it to know what true freedom is.
When the people I used to know found out (8) I
had been doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.
But (9) no use in talking to people
who have a home, they have no (10) what its like
to seek (11) 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
(12) soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. (13) 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
obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point that I
(14) even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and (15) me.
l've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing (16) 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 hear the birds on the summer breeze,



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 (17)_____ ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father made his (18)_____ 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 (19) 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 (20) ride
Just ride, I (21) ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see (22) 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 drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (23) not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I (24) ride
Every night I used to pray 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 (25) 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
(26) is the (27) as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
with myself- I Ride. I (28) 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.
LAm (29) Crazy But LAm Free



1. winter

- 2. only
- 3. with
- 4. vision
- 5. upon
- 6. knew
- 7. everything
- 8. what
- 9. there's
- 10. idea
- 11. safety
- 12. chameleon
- 13. Just
- 14. couldn't
- 15. dizzied
- 16. blues
- 17. just
- 18. life
- 19. alone
- 20. just
- 21. just
- 22. stars
- 23. hard
- 24. just25. lives
- 26. motto
- 27. same
- 28. Just
- 29. Fucking

Fill in the gaps