Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of (1) dancing
and laughing and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them (2) the only things that
sustained me,
and my (3) real happy times. I was a singer, not
very popular one, who once has dreams of
(4) 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
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 (5) losing it to
know what true freedom is.
When the (6) 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 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 (7) me that I had a
(8) soul.
No moral (9) 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 (10) with
a fire for every experience and an obsession for freedom that
terrified me to the point that I (12)
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 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 (13) fast			
I am alone in the night			
Been tryin' hard not to get (1	4) t	rouble, but I	
I've got a war in my mind			
So, I (15) ride			
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride	;		
Dying young and playing har	d		
That's the way my (16)	(1	7)	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 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 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 (19) I strive, I just ride			
I (20) the (21) 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 (22) 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 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			
(23) as ever-			
*I (24) in the kindness of strangers. And			
when I'm at war (25) myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*			
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkest			
fantasies? Have you created a life for			
(26) where (27) free			
to experience them? I Have.			
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.			

SUB inglés

1. myself

- 2. were
- 3. only
- 4. becoming
- 5. then
- 6. people
- 7. told
- 8. chameleon
- 9. compass
- 10. wanted
- 11. everything
- 12. couldn't
- 13. drive
- 14. into
- 15. just
- 16. father
- 17. made
- 18. leave
- 19. much
- 20. hear
- 21. birds
- 22. find
- 23. same
- 24. believe
- 25. with
- 26. yourself
- 27. you're

Fill in the gaps