Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
were my (1) 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 endless world tour
and my memories of (2) were the only things
(3) sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not
(4) popular one, who once has dreams of
(5) a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw (6)
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 (7) and then losing it to
know what true 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 people who have a home, they
have no idea what its like to seek safety in other people,
for home to be (8) you lied you head. I
was always an unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a
chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean.
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman.
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) to no one- who belonged to
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had nothing-
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had nothing- who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about-
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk aboutand pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk aboutand pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) both dazzles and dizzied me.
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk aboutand pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) both dazzles and dizzied me. I've been out on that open road
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about- and pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) both dazzles and dizzied me. I've been out on that open road You can be my full time, daddy
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk aboutand pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) both dazzles and dizzied me. I've been out on that open road You can be my full time, daddy White and gold
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about- and pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) 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
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about- and pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) 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
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about-and pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) 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
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about- and pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) 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
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about- and pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) 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
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean. And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was (10) to be the other woman. I (11) 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 (12) me to the point that I couldn't even talk about- and pushed me to a nomadic (13) of madness (14) 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 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 (15)____ ride

Dying (16)_____ 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 leave me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I (17) the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am (18) 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 (19) of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm (20) of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to (21) 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' 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 (22) I'd find my people-
and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we
(23) 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 (24) to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch (25) all your
darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for
(26) where you're free to experience
them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. only
- 2. them
- 3. that
- 4. very
- 5. becoming
- 6. those
- 7. wanted
- 8. wherever
- 9. said
- 10. born
- 11. belonged
- 12. terrified
- 13. point
- 14. that
- 15. just
- 16. young
- 17. hear
- 18. alone
- 19. tired
- 20. tired
- 21. hear
- 22. that
- 23. desired
- 24. want
- 25. with
- 26. yourself

Fill in the gaps