JUB (judes

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 only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.
Three year down the (2) 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
(3) I (4) on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I (5) didn't mind because I knew that it
takes getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it to
(6) what (7) freedom is.
When the (8) I used to know found out what I
had (9) 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 (10) what its like to (11)
(12) 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 chameleon soul.
No moral compass (13) 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- (14) 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
(15) 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
(16) 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



Fill in the gaps

1 (17) the bilds on the (10) bleez	. ,
I drive fast	
I am alone in the night	Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
Been tryin' hard not to get (19) trouble, but I	That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til it's dark
I've got a war in my mind	Don't leave me now
So, I just ride	Don't say good bye
Just ride, I just ride	Don't turn around
Dying young and (20) hard	Leave me high and dry
That's the way my father made his (21) an art	I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
	l (22) fast
	I am alone in the night
	Been tryin' (23) 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 (24) 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 (25) 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 (26) I used to pray that I'd find my people-
	and finally I did- on the (27) road.
	We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we
	(28) any more -
	except to (29) 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
	same as ever-

free to experience them? I Have. I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when (30)_____ at war with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride. Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where you're

SUB inglés

1. winter

- 2. line
- 3. that
- 4. wished
- 5. really
- 6. know
- 7. true
- 8. people
- 9. been
- 10. idea
- 11. seek
- 12. safety
- 13. pointing
- 14. because
- 15. experience
- 16. that
- 17. hear
- 18. summer
- 19. into
- 20. playing
- 21. life
- 22. drive
- 23. hard
- 24. tired
- 25. birds
- 26. night
- 27. open
- 28. desired
- 29. make
- 30. I'm

Fill in the gaps