



Fill in the gaps

Ride by Lana Del Rey

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 myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.

Three (1)_____ (2)_____ 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 upon an unfortunate (3)_____ of events saw
those (4)_____ dashed and divided (5)_____
million stars in the night sky (6)_____ I wished on over
and over again-
sparkling and broken.

But I really didn't (7)_____ (8)_____ I knew
that it takes getting everything you ever wanted and
(9)_____ losing it to know what true freedom is.

When the people I used to know (10)_____ out what I
had been doing, how I had been living- (11)_____ asked
me why.

But there's no use in talking to people who have a home,
(12)_____ 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 (13)_____ me that I had a
chameleon soul.

No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. (14)_____ an inner indecisiveness that was
as wide as wavering as the ocean.

And if I said (15)_____ I didn't plan for it to (16)_____
out this way I'd be lying- because I was (17)_____ to be
the other woman.

I (18)_____ to no one- who belonged to
everyone, who had nothing-

who wanted (19)_____ with a fire for
every experience and an (20)_____ for

(21)_____ that terrified me to the
(22)_____ that I couldn't even (23)_____ 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



Fill in the gaps

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 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 (24)_____ 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

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 alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I

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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 (25)_____ 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 find my people- and finally I did- on the open road.

We have (26)_____ 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 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 with all your darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where you're free to experience them? I Have.

I Am (27)_____ Crazy. But I Am Free.



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. year
2. down
3. series
4. dreams
5. like
6. that
7. mind
8. because
9. then
10. found
11. they
12. they
13. told
14. Just
15. that
16. turn
17. born
18. belonged
19. everything
20. obsession
21. freedom
22. point
23. talk
24. just
25. summer
26. nothing
27. Fucking