SUB inalés

Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
(1) my only 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 (2) of (3) were the
only things that sustained me,
and my only (4) 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
(5) 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 (6)
getting everything you ever wanted 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 (7) living- they asked me why.
But there's no use in (8) to people who
have a home, (9) have no idea what its
(10) to seek safety 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 (11) compass pointing me due north, no
fixed personality. (12) an inner indecisiveness that
was as wide as (13) as the ocean.
And if I (14) that I did't plan for it to turn out this
way I'd be lying- because I was born to be the
(15) woman.
I (16) 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
couldn't (17) 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 (18) me down
I've been travellin' too long
I've been trying too hard
With one pretty song



I drive fast

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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 (19) ride
Just ride, I just ride, I (20) ride
Dying young 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 hear the birds on the (21) 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 (22) 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 summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am (23) 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 (24) 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 lives into a (25) of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country (26) used to be. I
believe in the person I want to become,
I believe in the (27) of the open road. And
my (28) 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
(29) fantasies? Have you created a life for
yourself where you're free to experience them? I Have.
LAm Fucking Crazy, But LAm Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. were
- 2. memories
- 3. them
- 4. real
- 5. dashed
- 6. takes
- 7. been
- 8. talking
- 9. they
- 10. like
- 11. moral
- 12. Just
- 13. wavering
- 14. said
- 15. other
- 16. belonged
- 17. even
- 18. break
- 19. just
- 20. just
- 21. summer
- 22. just
- 23. alone
- 24. used
- 25. work
- 26. America
- 27. freedom
- 28. motto
- 29. darkest

Fill in the gaps