(UB)

Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met
(1) the road were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with (2) 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 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 (3) a
beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like million stars in the (4)
sky that I wished on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it (5)
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 been living- they asked me why.
But there's no use in (6) to
(7) who have a home, they have no idea
(8) its like to (9) safety in other people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my mother told me (10) I had a
chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no
(11) personality. Just an inner indecisiveness
that was as wide as wavering as the ocean.
And if I (12) that I did't plan for it to turn out this
way I'd be lying- because I was (13) 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 experience and an
obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point
(14) I couldn't (15) 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 (16) time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't (17) me down
I've been travellin' too long

I've been trying too hard



I hear the birds on the summer breeze,

I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (18)_____ 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 (19)____ 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 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 (20) of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I (21) ride
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I (22) 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 (23) ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every (24) I used to pray (25) I'd find
my people- and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, (26) 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
(27) I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the (28) 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 (29) a life for yourself
where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.



1. along

- 2. vision
- 3. becoming
- 4. night
- 5. takes
- 6. talking
- 7. people
- 8. what
- 9. seek
- 10. that
- 11. fixed
- 11.11.00
- 12. said
- 13. born
- 14. that
- 15. even
- 16. full
- 17. break
- 18. hard
- 19. just
- 20. tired
- 21. just
- 22. drive
- 23. just
- 24. night
- 25. that
- 26. nothing
- 27. person
- 28. open
- 29. created

Fill in the gaps