Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
were my only summer.
At (1) I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing
and laughing and crying with them.
Three (2) down the (3) of being on an
endless world tour and my memories of them were the only
things that sustained me,
and my (4) real (5) times. I was a
singer, not very popular one, who once has dreams of
becoming a beautiful poet-
but (6) an unfortunate series of events saw those
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 (7)
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
(8) 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 wherever 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
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
(9) be lying- because 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 experience and an
obsession for (10) that terrified me to the
(11) that I couldn't even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
(12) and dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has (13) 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
i ve been a ying tee nara



I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (14)_____ 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 just 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 (15) me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I hear the birds on the (16) breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (17) 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 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 (18) myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I (19) 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 (20) that I'd (21)
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 (22) of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country (23) (24)
to be. I believe in the (25) I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I (26) in the (27) of
strangers. And when I'm at war with myself- I Ride. I Just
Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in (28) all
your darkest fantasies? (30) you created a life for
yourself where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy, But I Am Free.

JUB Inglés

- 1. night
- 2. year
- 3. line
- 4. only
- 5. happy
- 6. upon
- 7. takes
- 8. been
- 9. ľd
- 10. freedom
- 11. point
- 12. dazzles
- 13. been
- 14. hard
- 15. leave
- 16. summer
- 17. hard
- 18. hear
- 19. hear
- 20. pray
- 21. find
- 22. work
- 23. America
- 24. used
- 25. person
- 26. believe
- 27. kindness
- 28. touch
- 29. with
- 30. Have

Fill in the gaps