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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
were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of (1) 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 becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an (2)
(3) of events saw those dreams dashed and
(4) 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 takes getting
everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know what
(5) 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 people who
(7) 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
(8) as the ocean.
And if I said that I (9) plan for it to turn out
(10) way I'd be lying- because I was born to be the
other woman.
I (11) to no one- who belonged to
everyone, who had nothing-
who wanted everything (12) a fire for every
(13) and an obsession for freedom
(14) terrified me to the point that I couldn't even talk
about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that
(15) 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 (16) trying too hard



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 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 (17) doves do it, (18)
'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' (19) 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 (20) up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I (21) ride
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
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 (22) find my
people- and (23) 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 work of art. LIVE FAST. DIE
YOUNG. BE WILD. AND (24) 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 (25) road. And my
motto is the same as ever-
*I believe in the (26) 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
(27) you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy, But I Am Free.



- 1. myself
- 2. unfortunate
- 3. series
- 4. divided
- 5. true
- 6. talking
- 7. have
- 8. wavering
- 9. did't
- 10. this
- 11. belonged
- 12. with
- 13. experience
- 14. that
- 15. both
- 16. been
- 17. road
- 18. ride
- 19. hard
- 20. look
- 21. just
- 22. ľd
- 23. finally
- 24. HAVE
- 25. open
- 26. kindness
- 27. where

Fill in the gaps