SUB inglés

We go cruising to entertain ourselves

Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Cover) by Boyce Avenue & Kina Grannis

You got a fast car	You still ain't got a job
I want a ticket to anywhere	And I work in a market as a checkout girl
Maybe we make a deal	I know (5) will get better
Maybe together we can get somewhere	You'll find work and I'll get promoted
Anyplace is better	We'll move out of the shelter
Starting from zero got nothing to lose	Buy a bigger house and (6) in the suburbs
Maybe we'll (1) something	So I remember when we were driving
But me myself I got nothing to prove	Driving in your car
You got a fast car	The speed so fast felt like I was drunk
I got a plan to get us out of here	City lights lay out before us
Been working at the convenience store	And your arm felt nice (7) 'round my
Managed to save just a little bit of money	shoulder
We won't have to drive too far	And I had a feeling that I belonged
Just 'cross the border and into the city	And I had a feeling I could be someone
You and I can both get jobs	Be someone
And finally see what it means to be living	Be someone
You see my old man's got a problem	You got fast car
He live with the bottle that's the way it is	And I got a job that pays all our bills
He says his body's too old for working	You stay out drinking late at the bar
I say his body's too young to look like his	See more of your (8) than you do of your
But (2) went off and left him	kids
She wanted more from life than he could give	I'd always hoped for a better
I said somebody's got to take care of him	Thought maybe together you and me would find it
So I quit school and that's what I did	I got no plans I ain't going nowhere
You got a fast car	So take your (9) car and keep on driving
Is it fast enough so we can fly away	So I remember when we were driving
We gotta make a decision	Driving in your car
We leave (3) or live and die this way	The speed so (10) felt like I was drunk
So I remember when we were driving	City lights lay out before us
Driving in your car	And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
The speed so fast felt like I was drunk	And I had a feeling that I belonged
City lights lay out before us	And I had a feeling I could be someone
And your arm felt (4) wrapped 'round my shoulder	Be someone
And I had a feeling that I belonged	Be someone
And I had a feeling I could be someone	You got a fast car
Be someone	But is it fast enough so you can fly away
Be someone	You gotta make a decision
You got a fast car	You leave tonight or live and die this way



- 1. make
- 2. mama
- 3. tonight
- 4. nice
- 5. things
- 6. live
- 7. wrapped
- 8. friends
- 9. fast
- 10. fast

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