

You still ain't got a job

Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car	And I (16) in a market as a checkout girl
I want a ticket to anywhere	I know (17) will get better
Maybe we make a deal	You'll find work and I'll get promoted
Maybe (1) we can get somewhere	We'll move out of the shelter
Anyplace is better	Buy a big house and live in the suburbs
Starting from zero we've got nothing to lose	I remember when we were driving
Maybe we'll make something	Driving in your car
Me, myself I've got nothing to prove	The speed so (18) I (19) like I was
You've got a fast car	drunk
I've got a plan to get us out of here	City lights lay out before us
I been (2) at the convenience store	And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
Managed to save (3) a (4) bit of	And I had a feeling that I belonged
money	And I had a feeling I could be someone
We won't have to drive too far	Be someone, be someone
Just cross the border and into the city	You've got a fast car
You and I can both get jobs	And I've got a job (20) pays all our bills
And finally see what it means to be living	You stay out drinking (21) at the bar
You see my old man's got a problem	See more of your (22) than you do of your
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is	kids
He says his body's too old for working	I'd always hoped for better
I say his body's too young to (5) like his	Thought maybe together you and me would (23) it
My mama went off and left him	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
She (6) (7) from life than he	So take your fast car and keep on driving
(8) give	I remember when we were driving
I (9) somebody's got to (10)	Driving in your car
(11) of him	The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
So I quit school and that's (12) I did	City lights lay out before us
You've got a (13) car	And (24) (25) felt nice wrapped round
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	my shoulder
We (14) make a decision	And I had a feeling (26) I belonged
We (15) tonight or live and die this way	And I had a feeling I could be someone
I remember when we were driving	Be someone, be someone
Driving in your car	You've got a fast car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	But is it fast (27) so you can fly away
City lights lay out before us	You gotta make a decision
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	You leave tonight or live and die (28) way
And I had a feeling that I belonged	And die this way
And I had a feeling I could be someone	And die this way
Be someone, be someone	And die this way
You've got a fast car	
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. together
- 2. working
- 3. just
- 4. little
- 5. look
- 6. wanted
- 7. more
- 8. could
- 9. said
- 10. take
- 11. care
- 12. what
- 13. fast
- 14. gotta
- 15. leave
- 16. work
- 17. things
- 18. fast
- 19. felt
- 20. that
- 21. late
- 22. friends
- 23. find
- 24. your
- 25. arms
- 26. that
- 27. enough
- 28. this