Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You still ain't got a job

Fill in the gaps

You've got a fast car	And I work in a market as a checkout girl
I want a ticket to anywhere	I know things will get better
Maybe we (1) a deal	You'll find work and I'll get promoted
Maybe together we can get somewhere	We'll move out of the shelter
Anyplace is better	Buy a big (5) 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 fast I felt like I was drunk
You've got a fast car	City lights lay out before us
I've got a plan to get us out of here	And your arms felt nice (6) round my
I been working at the convenience store	shoulder
Managed to save just a little bit of money	And I had a feeling that I belonged
We won't have to drive too far	And I had a feeling I could be someone
Just (2) the border and into the city	Be someone, be someone
You and I can both get jobs	You've got a fast car
And finally see what it means to be living	And I've got a job that pays all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem	You stay out drinking late at the bar
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is	See more of your (7) than you do of
He says his body's too old for working	(8) kids
I say his body's too young to look like his	I'd always (9) for better
My mama went off and left him	Thought maybe together you and me (10) find it
She wanted more from life than he could give	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
I said somebody's got to take care of him	So take your fast car and keep on driving
So I (3) school and that's what I did	I remember when we were driving
You've got a fast car	Driving in your car
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
We gotta make a decision	City lights lay out before us
We leave tonight or live and die this way	And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
I remember (4) we were driving	And I had a feeling that I belonged
Driving in your car	And I had a feeling I could be someone
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	Be someone, be someone
City lights lay out before us	You've got a fast car
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	But is it fast enough so you can fly away
And I had a feeling that I belonged	You gotta make a decision
And I had a feeling I could be someone	You leave tonight or live and die this way
Be someone, be someone	And die this way
You've got a fast car	And die this way
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	And die this way



- 1. make
- 2. cross
- 3. quit
- 4. when
- 5. house
- 6. wrapped
- 7. friends
- 8. your
- 9. hoped
- 10. would

Fill in the gaps