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 (5)	gir
Maybe we make a deal	I know things will get better	
Maybe together we can get somewhere	You'll (6) work and I'll get promoted	
Anyplace is better	We'll (7) out of the shelter	
Starting from zero got nothing to lose	Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs	
Maybe we'll make 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 (1) to get us out of here	City lights lay out before us	
Been working at the convenience store	And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my 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 'cross the border and into the city	Be someone	
You and I can both get jobs	Be someone	
And finally see what it means to be living	You got fast car	
You see my old man's got a problem	And I got a job that pays all our bills	
He live with the bottle that's the way it is	You stay out drinking late at the bar	
He says his body's too old for working	See more of your friends than you do of your kids	
I say his body's too young to look like his	I'd always (8) for a better	
But mama went off and left him	Thought maybe together you and me would find it	
She wanted more from life than he could give	I 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 quit school and that's what I did	So I remember when we were driving	
You got a fast car	Driving in your car	
Is it fast enough so we can fly away	The speed so fast felt like I was drunk	
We gotta (2) a decision	City lights lay out before us	
We leave tonight or live and die this way	And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder	
So I remember when 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 (3) felt like I was drunk	Be someone	
City lights lay out before us	Be someone	
And your arm felt (4) wrapped 'round my shoulder	You got a fast car	
And I had a feeling that I belonged	But is it fast enough so you can fly away	
And I had a feeling I could be someone	You gotta make a decision	
Be someone	You leave tonight or live and die this way	
Be someone		
You got a fast car		



- 1. plan
- 2. make
- 3. fast
- 4. nice
- 5. checkout
- 6. find
- 7. move
- 8. hoped

Fill in the gaps