



## Fill in the gaps

### Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere  
Anyplace is better  
Starting from zero we've got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
Me, myself I've got (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to prove  
You've got a fast car  
I've got a plan to get us out of here  
I been working at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
We won't have to drive too far  
Just cross the border and into the city  
You and I can both get jobs  
And finally see what it means to be living  
You see my old man's got a problem  
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is  
He says his body's too old for working  
I say his body's too young to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ like his  
My mama went off and left him  
She wanted more from life than he could give  
I said somebody's got to take care of him  
So I quit school and that's what I did  
You've got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so we can fly away  
We gotta make a decision  
We leave (3)\_\_\_\_\_ or live and die this way  
I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
City (4)\_\_\_\_\_ lay out before us  
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone  
Be someone, be someone  
You've got a fast car  
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves  
You still ain't got a job

And I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in a market as a checkout girl  
I know things (6)\_\_\_\_\_ get better  
You'll find work and I'll get promoted  
We'll move out of the shelter  
Buy a big house and live in the suburbs  
I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone  
Be someone, be someone  
You've got a fast car  
And I've got a job that pays all our bills  
You stay out drinking late at the bar  
See more of your friends than you do of your kids  
I'd always (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for better  
Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
I've got no plans I ain't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving  
I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone  
Be someone, be someone  
You've got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so you can fly away  
You gotta make a decision  
You leave tonight or live and die (9)\_\_\_\_\_ way  
And die this way  
And die this way  
And die this way



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. nothing
2. look
3. tonight
4. lights
5. work
6. will
7. hoped
8. going
9. this