## Fast Car by Tracy Chapman

City lights lay out before us

## Fill in the gaps

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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. convenience
- 2. were
- 3. felt
- 4. still
- 5. when
- 6. that
- 7. together
- 8. plans
- 9. fast
- 10. tonight