## 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 make 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 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, (1)	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 wrapped round my shoulder
I been working at the convenience store		And I had a feeling that I belonged
Managed to save just a little bit of 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 that pays all our bills
And finally see what it means to be living		You stay out drinking late at the bar
You see my old man's got a problem		See more of your friends than you do of your kids
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is		I'd always hoped for better
He says his body's too old for working		Thought maybe together you and me would find it
I say his body's too (2) to (3) like his		I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
My mama (4) off and left him		So take your fast car and keep on driving
She wanted more from life than he could give		I remember when we were driving
I said somebody's got to take care of him		Driving in your car
So I quit (5) and that's what I did		The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
You've got a fast car		City lights lay out before us
But is it fast enough so we can fly away		And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
We gotta (6) a decision		And I had a feeling that I belonged
We leave tonight or live and die (7) 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 enough so you can fly away
City lights lay out before us		You gotta (9) a decision
And your arms felt (8) wrapped round my shoulder		You leave tonight or live and die this 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 an cruising to	o entertain ourselves	



- 1. myself
- 2. young
- 3. look
- 4. went
- 5. school
- 6. make
- 7. this
- 8. nice
- 9. make

## Fill in the gaps