

Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car	And I work in a market as a checkout girl
I (1) a ticket to anywhere	I know things will get better
Maybe we make a deal	You'll (15) 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 (16) driving
Maybe we'll make something	Driving in (17) 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 wrapped round my shoulder
I been (2) 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 (3) to (4) too far	Be someone, be someone
Just (5) the border and into the city	You've got a fast car
You and I can (6) get jobs	And I've got a job that pays all our bills
And finally see what it means to be living	You (18) out (19)
You see my old man's got a problem	(20) at the bar
He (7) with the bottle, that's the way it is	See more of (21) (22) than you
He says his body's too old for working	do of your kids
I say his body's too young to (8) like his	I'd always hoped for better
My (9) went off and left him	Thought maybe together you and me (23) find it
She wanted more from life (10) 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 (24) car and (25) on
So I quit school and that's what I did	driving
You've got a fast car	I remember when we were driving
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	Driving in your car
We (11) make a decision	The speed so fast I felt (26) I was drunk
We (12) tonight or live and die this way	City lights lay out (27) us
I remember when we were driving	And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
Driving in your car	And I had a feeling that I belonged
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	And I had a (28) I could be someone
City lights lay out before us	Be someone, be someone
And (13) arms felt nice wrapped round my	You've got a fast car
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 (29) 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
You (14) ain't got a job	

SUB inglés

1. want

- 2. working
- 3. have
- 4. drive
- 5. cross
- 6. both
- ----
- 7. lives
- 8. look
- 9. mama
- 10. than
- 11. gotta
- 12. leave
- 13. your
- 14. still
- 15. find
- 16. were
- 17. your
- 18. stay
- 19. drinking
- 20. late
- 21. your
- 22. friends
- 23. would
- 24. fast
- 25. keep
- 26. like
- 27. before
- 28. feeling
- 29. leave

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