

Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car	And I work in a (14) 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, 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 (15) nice wrapped round my
I been working at the (1) store	shoulder
Managed to save (2) 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, be someone
You and I can both get jobs	You've got a (16) car
And finally see (3) it means to be living	And I've got a job (17) pays all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem	You stay out drinking late at the bar
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is	See more of (18) friends than you do of your kids
He says his body's too old for working	I'd always hoped for better
I say his body's too young to look (4) his	Thought maybe together you and me would find it
My mama went off and left him	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
She (5) more from (6) than he	So take (19) fast car and keep on driving
could give	I remember (20) we were driving
I (7) somebody's got to (8) care of him	Driving in your car
So I quit school and that's what I did	The speed so (21) I felt like I was drunk
You've got a (9) car	City (22) lay out (23) us
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	And your arms felt nice (24) round my
We gotta make a decision	shoulder
We leave (10) or (11) and die	And I had a feeling that I belonged
this way	And I had a feeling I could be someone
I remember (12) we were driving	Be someone, be someone
Driving in your car	You've got a (25) car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	But is it fast (26) so you can fly away
City lights lay out before us	You gotta make a decision
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	You leave (27) 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 (13) car	
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	
You still ain't got a job	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. convenience
- 2. just
- 3. what
- 4. like
- 5. wanted
- 6. life
- 7. said
- 8. take
- 9. fast
- 10. tonight
- 11. live
- 12. when
- 13. fast
- 14. market
- 15. felt
- 16. fast
- 17. that
- 18. your
- 19. your
- 20. when
- 21. fast
- 22. lights
- 23. before
- 24. wrapped
- 25. fast
- 26. enough
- 27. tonight