



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ zero we've got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
Me, myself I've got nothing to prove  
You've got a fast car  
I've got a plan to get us out of here  
I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 look 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 tonight 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 lights lay out before us  
And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 work in a market as a checkout girl  
I know things will get better  
You'll find work and I'll get promoted  
We'll (4)\_\_\_\_\_ out of the shelter  
Buy a big house and live in the suburbs  
I remember (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ round my  
shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 hoped for better  
Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
I've got no plans I ain't going 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arms felt nice (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 this way  
And die this way  
And die this way  
And die this way



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. from
2. been
3. your
4. move
5. when
6. wrapped
7. could
8. felt
9. wrapped
10. round