## 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 from zero we've got nothing to lose Maybe we'll make something \_\_\_\_\_ I've got nothing to prove Me, (1)\_ You've got a fast car I've got a plan to get us out of here I been 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 (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3) make a decision We leave tonight or (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and die this way 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 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 move out of the shelter Buy a big house and live in the suburbs 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 your 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 I've got a job that pays all our bills You stay out drinking late at the bar See more of your friends (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you do of your kids I'd always hoped for better Thought (7)\_\_\_\_\_ together you and me would find it I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere So take your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ car and keep on driving 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 your arms felt nice (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 But is it fast enough so you can fly away You gotta make a decision You (10)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight or live and die this way And die this way And die this way And die this way



- 1. myself
- 2. finally
- 3. gotta
- 4. live
- 5. when
- 6. than
- 7. maybe
- 8. fast
- 9. wrapped
- 10. leave

## Fill in the gaps