SUB inglès

You got a fast car

We go cruising to entertain ourselves

Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Cover) by Boyce Avenue & Kina Grannis

You got a fast car		You still ain't got a job
I (1) a (2) to anywhere		And I work in a market as a checkout girl
Maybe we make a deal		I know things will get better
Maybe together we can get somewhere		You'll find work and I'll get promoted
Anyplace is better		We'll move out of the shelter
Starting from zero got nothing to lose		Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs
Maybe we'll make something		So I remember when we were driving
But me myself I got nothing to prove		Driving in your car
You got a fast car		The speed so fast felt like I was drunk
I got a plan to get us out of here		City lights lay out before us
Been working at the (3)	store	And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
Managed to (4) just a (5)	bit of	And I had a feeling that I belonged
money		And I had a feeling I could be someone
We won't have to drive too far		Be someone
Just 'cross the border and into the city		Be someone
You and I can both get jobs		You got fast car
And finally see what it means to be living		And I got a job that (8) all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem		You stay out drinking late at the bar
He live with the bottle that's the way it is		See more of your friends than you do of your kids
He says his body's too old for working		I'd always hoped for a better
I say his body's too young to look like his		Thought maybe together you and me would find it
But mama went off and left him		I got no plans I ain't (9) nowhere
She wanted more from life than he could give		So take your fast car and (10) on driving
I said somebody's got to take care of him		So I remember when we were driving
So I quit school and that's what I did		Driving in your car
You got a fast car		The speed so fast felt like I was drunk
Is it fast enough so we can fly away		City lights lay out before us
We gotta make a decision		And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
We leave tonight or live and die this way		And I had a feeling that I belonged
So I remember when we were driving		And I had a feeling I could be someone
Driving in (6) car		Be someone
The speed so (7) felt like I was drunk		Be someone
City lights lay out before us		You got a fast car
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my 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 leave tonight or live and die this way
Be someone		
Be someone		



- 1. want
- 2. ticket
- 3. convenience
- 4. save
- 5. little
- 6. your
- 7. fast
- 8. pays
- 9. going
- 10. keep

Fill in the gaps