Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You still ain't got a job

Fill in the gaps

You've got a fast car	And I work in a market as a (6)	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 (1) 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 felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	
I been working at the convenience store	And I had a feeling that I belonged	
Managed to save (2) a little bit of money	And I had a feeling I could be someone	
We won't have to drive too far	Be someone, be someone	
Just cross the border and (3) the city	You've got a fast car	
You and I can both get jobs	And I've got a job that pays all our bills	
And finally see what it means to be living	You stay out drinking late at the bar	
You see my old man's got a problem	See more of your friends than you do of your kids	
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is	I'd always hoped for better	
He says his body's too old for working	Thought maybe together you and me (7)	_ find it
I say his body's too young to look like his	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere	
My mama went off and left him	So take your fast car and keep on driving	
She wanted more from life than he could give	I remember when we were driving	
I said somebody's got to take care of him	Driving in your car	
So I quit school and that's what I did	The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	
You've got a fast car	City lights lay out (8) us	
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	
We gotta make a decision	And I had a feeling (9) I belonged	
We leave tonight or live and die this way	And I had a feeling I could be someone	
I (4) when we were driving	Be someone, be someone	
Driving in (5) car	You've got a fast car	
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	But is it fast enough 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 tonight or live and die (10) 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 fast car		
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves		



- 1. zero
- 2. just
- 3. into
- 4. remember
- 5. your
- 6. checkout
- 7. would
- 8. before
- 9. that
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps