

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 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 (1) zero we've got (2)	_ to	I remember when we were driving
lose		Driving in your car
Maybe we'll (3) something		The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
Me, (4) I've got nothing to prove		City lights lay out before us
You've got a fast car		And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
I've got a plan to get us out of here		And I had a feeling that I belonged
I (5) working at the convenience store		And I had a feeling I could be someone
Managed to save just a little bit of money		Be someone, be someone
We won't have to drive too far		You've got a fast car
Just cross the border and (6) the city		And I've got a job that pays all our bills
You and I can (7) get jobs		You stay out drinking late at the bar
And finally see what it means to be living		See more of your friends than you do of your kids
You see my old man's got a problem		I'd always hoped for better
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is		Thought maybe together you and me would find it
He says his body's too old for working		I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
I say his body's too young to look like his		So take your (10) car and keep on driving
My mama went off and left him		I remember when we were driving
She wanted more from life than he (8) give		Driving in your car
I said somebody's got to take care of him		The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
So I quit school and that's what I did		City lights lay out before us
You've got a fast car		And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
But is it fast enough so we can fly away		And I had a feeling that I belonged
We gotta make a decision		And I had a feeling I could be someone
We leave tonight or live and die this way		Be someone, be someone
I remember when we were driving		You've got a fast car
Driving in your car		But is it fast enough so you can fly away
The speed so fast I felt (9) I was drunk		You gotta make a decision
City lights lay out before us		You leave tonight or live and die this way
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder		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		
You've got a fast car		
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves		



- 1. from
- 2. nothing
- 3. make
- 4. myself
- 5. been
- 6. into
- 7. both
- 8. could
- 9. like
- 10. fast

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