

You still ain't got a job

## Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a (1) car	And I work in a market as a checkout girl
I want a (2) to anywhere	I know things will get better
Maybe we (3) a deal	You'll find work and I'll get promoted
Maybe (4) we can get somewhere	We'll (8) out of the shelter
Anyplace is better	Buy a big house and live in the suburbs
Starting from zero 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 (9) wrapped round my shoulde
I been working at the convenience store	And I had a feeling that I belonged
Managed to save just 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 into 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 would find it
I say his body's too (5) 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 before 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 (10) I belonged
We leave tonight or live and die (6) way	And I had a feeling I could be someone
I remember when we were driving	Be someone, be someone
Driving in your 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 (7) felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	You leave tonight or live 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	And die this way
You've got a fast car	
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	

Fill in the gaps



- 1. fast
- 2. ticket
- 3. make
- 4. together
- 5. young
- 6. this
- 7. arms
- 8. move
- 9. nice
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps