

## Fill in the gaps

## Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car	And I (16) in a (17) as a checkout
I (1) a ticket to anywhere	girl
Maybe we make a deal	I know things will get better
Maybe (2) we can get somewhere	You'll find (18) and I'll get promoted
Anyplace is better	We'll move out of the shelter
Starting (3) (4) we've got nothing to	Buy a big house and (19) in the suburbs
lose	I remember when we were driving
Maybe we'll (5) something	Driving in your car
Me, myself I've got (6) to prove	The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
You've got a (7) car	City lights lay out before us
I've got a plan to get us out of here	And your arms (20) (21) wrapped round
I been (8) at the convenience store	my shoulder
Managed to (9) just a little bit of money	And I had a feeling that I belonged
We won't have to drive too far	And I had a feeling I could be someone
Just cross the border and into the city	Be someone, be someone
You and I can both get jobs	You've got a fast car
And finally see what it (10) to be living	And I've got a job that pays all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem	You stay out drinking (22) at the bar
He lives 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 better
I say his body's too young to look (11) his	Thought maybe together you and me would find it
My mama went off and (12) him	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
She wanted more from life than he could give	So take your fast car and keep on driving
I said somebody's got to take care of him	I (23) when we were driving
So I quit school and that's what I did	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 we can fly away	City lights lay out before us
We gotta make a decision	And your arms felt nice (24) round my
We leave tonight or live and die this way	shoulder
I remember when we (13) driving	And I had a feeling that I belonged
Driving in your car	And I had a feeling I could be someone
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	Be someone, be someone
City lights lay out before us	You've got a fast car
And your (14) 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	And die this way
You've got a fast car	And die this way
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	And die (25) way
You (15) ain't got a job	



## 1. want

- 2. together
- 3. from
- 4. zero
- 5. make
- 6. nothing
- 7. fast
- 8. working
- 9. save
- 10. means
- 11. like
- 12. left
- 13. were
- 14. arms
- 15. still
- 16. work
- 17. market
- 18. work
- 19. live
- 20. felt
- 21. nice
- 22. late
- 23. remember
- 24. wrapped
- 25. this

## Fill in the gaps