## 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 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 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 (8) lay out before us	
I've got a plan to get us out of here	And your arms felt nice wrapped (9)	my
I been (1) at the convenience store	shoulder	
Managed to save 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 (2) the city	Be someone, be someone	
You and I can both get jobs	You've got a fast car	
And finally see what it means 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 late 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 (3) his body's too old for working	I'd always hoped for better	
I say his body's too young to look like his	Thought maybe together you and me would find it	
My mama went off and left him	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere	
She wanted more from life (4) he could give	So take your fast car and (10) on driving	
I said somebody's got to take care of him	I remember when we were driving	
So I quit (5) and that's (6) 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 wrapped round my shoulder	
We leave tonight or live and die this way	And I had a feeling that I belonged	
I remember when we were driving	And I had a feeling I could be someone	
Driving in your car	Be someone, be someone	
The speed so fast I (7) like I was drunk	You've got a fast car	
City lights lay out before us	But is it fast enough so you can fly away	
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	You gotta make a decision	
And I had a feeling that I belonged	You leave tonight or live 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 die this way	
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves		



- 1. working
- 2. into
- 3. says
- 4. than
- 5. school
- 6. what
- 7. felt
- 8. lights
- 9. round
- 10. keep

## Fill in the gaps