## Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

## Fill in the gaps

ou've got a fast car		And I work in a market as a checkout girl	
want a ticket to anywhere		I know things will get better	
Maybe we make a deal		You'll (8) 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 lights lay out before us	
ve got a plan to get us out of here		And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	
been working at the convenience store		And I had a feeling (9) I belonged	
Managed to save just a little bit of money		And I had a feeling I could be someone	
We won't (1) to (2) 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 (3) 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	
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 (4) from life than he could give		I remember when we were driving	
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	
Ne gotta make a decision		And I had a (10)	_ that I belonged
We leave tonight or live and die this way		And I had a feeling I could be son	neone
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 arms felt nice (5)	round my	You leave tonight or live and die t	his way
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 (6) car			
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves			
You (7) ain't got a job			



- 1. have
- 2. drive
- 3. means
- 4. more
- 5. wrapped
- 6. fast
- 7. still
- 8. find
- 9. that
- 10. feeling

## Fill in the gaps

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