



## Fill in the gaps

### Fast Car (Cover) by Boyce Avenue & Kina Grannis

You got a fast car

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to anywhere

Maybe we make a deal

Maybe together we can get somewhere

Anyplace is better

Starting from zero got nothing to lose

Maybe we'll make something

But me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car

I got a plan to get us out of here

Been working at the convenience store

Managed to save just a little bit of money

We won't have to drive too far

Just 'cross the border and into the city

You and I can both get jobs

And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem

He live with the bottle that's the way it is

He says his body's too old for working

I say his body's too young to look like his

But mama (3)\_\_\_\_\_ off and left him

She wanted more from life than he could give

I said somebody's got to take care of him

So I quit school and that's what I did

You got a fast car

Is it fast enough so we can fly away

We gotta make a decision

We leave tonight or live and die this way

So I remember when we were driving

Driving in your car

The speed so fast felt (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I was drunk

City (5)\_\_\_\_\_ lay out (6)\_\_\_\_\_ us

And your arm felt (7)\_\_\_\_\_ wrapped 'round my shoulder

And I had a feeling that I belonged

And I had a feeling I could be someone

Be someone

Be someone

You got a fast car

We go cruising to entertain ourselves

You still ain't got a job

And I work in a market as a checkout girl

I know things will get better

You'll find work and I'll get promoted

We'll move out of the shelter

Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs

So I remember when we were driving

Driving in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ car

The speed so fast felt (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I was drunk

City lights lay out before us

And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder

And I had a feeling that I belonged

And I had a feeling I could be someone

Be someone

Be someone

You got (10)\_\_\_\_\_ car

And I got a job that pays all our bills

You stay out drinking late at the bar

See more of your friends than you do of your kids

I'd always hoped for a better

Thought maybe together you and me would find it

I got no plans I ain't going nowhere

So take your fast car and keep on driving

So I remember when we were driving

Driving in your car

The speed so fast felt like I was drunk

City lights lay out before us

And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder

And I had a feeling that I belonged

And I had a feeling I could be someone

Be someone

Be someone

You got a fast car

But is it fast enough so you can fly away

You gotta make a decision

You leave tonight or live and die this way



Answer

1. want
2. ticket
3. went
4. like
5. lights
6. before
7. nice
8. your
9. like
10. fast

**Fill in the gaps**