SUB inglés

We go cruising to entertain ourselves

You got a fast car

Fill in the gaps

You still ain't got a job

Fast Car (Cover) by Boyce Avenue & Kina Grannis

I want a ticket to anywhere		And I work in a (5)	as a checkout gir
Maybe we make a deal		I know things will get better	
Maybe together we can get somewhere		You'll find work and I'll get promoted	
Anyplace is better		We'll move out of the shelter	
Starting from zero got nothing to lose		Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs	
Maybe we'll make something		So I remember when we were driving	
But me myself I got nothing to prove		Driving in your car	
You got a fast car		The speed so fast (6)	like I was drunk
I got a plan to get us out of here		City lights lay out (7)	us
Been working at the convenience store		And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my 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 into the city		Be someone	
You and I can both get jobs		Be someone	
And finally see what it means to be living		You got fast car	
You see my old man's got a problem		And I got a job that pays all our bills	
He live with the bottle that's the way it is		You stay out drinking late at the bar	
He says his body's too old for working		See more of your friends than you do of your kids	
I say his body's too young to look like his		I'd always (8) for a better	
But mama went off and left him		Thought maybe together you and me would find it	
She wanted more from life than he could give		I got no plans I ain't going nowhere	
I said somebody's got to take care of him		So take your fast car and keep on driving	
So I quit school and that's what I did		So I remember when we were driving	
You got a fast car		Driving in your car	
Is it (1) (2) so we	e can fly away	The speed so fast felt like I was	drunk
We gotta make a decision		City lights lay out before us	
We leave tonight or live and die this way		And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder	
So I remember when we (3) drivi	ng	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 felt like I was drunk		Be someone	
City (4) lay out before us		Be someone	
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder		You got a fast car	
And I had a feeling that I belonged		But is it fast enough so you can fly away	
And I had a feeling I could be someone		You gotta make a decision	
Be someone		You leave tonight or (9)	and die this way
Be someone			
You got a fast car			



- 1. fast
- 2. enough
- 3. were
- 4. lights
- 5. market
- 6. felt
- 7. before
- 8. hoped
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps