



## Fill in the gaps

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

You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ his body's too old for working  
I say his body's too young to look like his  
But mama went off and left him  
She (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 'round my  
shoulder  
And I had a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 fast car  
And I got a job (7)\_\_\_\_\_ pays all our bills  
You stay out drinking late at the bar  
See (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a decision  
You leave tonight or live and die this way



Answer

1. make
2. says
3. wanted
4. wrapped
5. feeling
6. things
7. that
8. more
9. make

**Fill in the gaps**