## SUB inglés

We go cruising to entertain ourselves

## Fill in the gaps

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

| You got a fast car                                | You still ain't got a job                         |
|---|---|
| I want a (1) to anywhere                          | And I work in a market as a checkout girl         |
| 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 felt like I was drunk           |
| I got a plan to get us out of here                | City lights lay out before us                     |
| Been working at the convenience store             | And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder |
| Managed to save (2) a little bit of money         | And I had a feeling that I belonged               |
| We won't have to (3) 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 (7) kids  |
| I say his body's too young to look like his       | I'd always hoped for a better                     |
| But (4) 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 (5) 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 fast enough so we 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 (8) nice (9) 'round                  |
| So I remember when we were driving                | my shoulder                                       |
| Driving in your car                               | And I had a feeling that I belonged               |
| The speed so fast felt like I was drunk           | And I had a feeling I could be someone            |
| City lights lay out before us                     | Be someone  |
| And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder | Be someone  |
| And I had a feeling that I belonged               | You got a fast car                                |
| And I had a feeling I (6) be someone              | But is it fast enough so you can fly away         |
| Be someone  | You (10) make a decision                          |
| Be someone  | You leave tonight or live and die this way        |
| You got a fast car                                |   |



- 1. ticket
- 2. just
- 3. drive
- 4. mama
- 5. care
- 6. could
- 7. your
- 8. felt
- 9. wrapped
- 10. gotta

## Fill in the gaps