Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

Fill in the gaps

You've got a fast car		And I work in a market as a checkout girl
I want a ticket to anywhere		I know things will get better
Maybe we make a deal		You'll find 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
I've got a plan to get us out of here		And your arms (7) nice wrapped round my
I been working at the (1)	store	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, be someone
You and I can both get jobs		You've got a fast car
And finally see what it means to be living		And I've got a job that pays all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem		You stay out drinking late at the bar
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is		See more of your friends than you do of (8) kids
He says his body's too old for working		I'd always hoped for better
I say his body's too young to look like his		Thought maybe together you and me would find it
My (2) went off and left him		I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
She wanted more from life than he could give		So take your fast car and keep on driving
I said somebody's got to take care of him		I remember when we were driving
So I quit school and that's what I did		Driving in your car
You've got a fast car		The (9) so fast I felt like I was drunk
But is it (3) enough so we can fly away		City lights lay out before us
We gotta make a decision		And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
We leave tonight or live and die this way		And I had a feeling that I belonged
I remember when we were driving		And I had a feeling I (10) be someone
Driving in your car		Be someone, be someone
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 you can fly away
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder		You gotta make a decision
And I had a feeling that I belonged		You leave tonight or live and die this way
And I had a feeling I (4) be someone		And die this way
Be someone, be someone		And die this way
You've got a fast car		And die this way
And we go (5)	to	
(6) ourselves		
You still ain't got a job		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. convenience
- 2. mama
- 3. fast
- 4. could
- 5. cruising
- 6. entertain
- 7. felt
- 8. your
- 9. speed
- 10. could