Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You still ain't got a job

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 (5) 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 (6) 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 felt nice wrapped (7) my
I been (1) at the convenience 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 (8) pays all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem	You (9) 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 your kids
He says his body's too old for working	I'd always hoped for better
I say his body's too (2) to look like his	Thought maybe together you and me would find it
My mama went off and left him	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
She wanted more from life than he (3) 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 speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
But is it fast 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 (4) 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 could 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 could be someone	And die this way
Be someone, be someone	And die this way
You've got a fast car	And die (10) way
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	



- 1. working
- 2. young
- 3. could
- 4. leave
- 5. work
- 6. were
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- 7. round
- 8. that
- 9. stay
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps

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