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 ticket 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 (5) when we were driving
But me myself I got (1) to prove	Driving in your car
You got a fast car	The (6) 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 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 (7) I could be someone
Just 'cross the border and (2) the city	Be someone
You and I can both get jobs	Be someone
And finally see what it means to be living	You got (8) 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 (9) than you do of your
I say his body's too young to look like his	kids
But mama went off and left him	I'd always hoped for a better
She wanted more from life than he could give	Thought maybe together you and me would find it
I said somebody's got to (3) care of him	I got no plans I ain't going nowhere
So I quit school and that's what I did	So take your fast car and keep on driving
You got a fast car	So I remember when we were driving
Is it fast enough so we can fly away	Driving in your car
We gotta make a decision	The speed so fast felt like I was drunk
We leave tonight or live and die this way	City lights lay out before us
So I remember when we were driving	And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round 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 (4) that I belonged	You got a fast car
And I had a feeling I could be someone	But is it fast enough so you can fly away
Be someone	You gotta make a decision
Be someone	You leave tonight or live and die this way
You got a fast car	



1. nothing

- 2. into
- 3. take
- 4. feeling
- 5. remember
- 6. speed
- 7. feeling
- 8. fast
- 9. friends

Fill in the gaps