Fast Car (Cover) by Boyce Avenue & Kina Grannis

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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 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 just a (1)	bit of money	And I had a (6) that	l 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	
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 (7) friends than you do of your kids	
I say his body's too young to look like his		I'd always hoped for a better	
But mama went off and left him		Thought maybe together you and me (8)	
She wanted more from life than he could give		(9) it	
I said somebody's got to take care of him		I got no plans I ain't going nowhere	
So I quit (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) (5)	like I was drunk	And I had a feeling I could be someone	1
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 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 (10) way	
You got a fast car			

We go cruising to entertain ourselves



- 1. little
- 2. school
- 3. leave
- 4. fast
- 5. felt
- 6. feeling
- 7. your
- 8. would
- 9. find
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps