



## Fill in the gaps

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

You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere  
Anyplace is better  
Starting from zero got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
But me myself I got nothing to prove  
You got a fast car  
I got a plan to get us out of here  
Been working at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
We won't have to drive too far  
Just 'cross the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and into the city  
You and I can both get jobs  
And finally see (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it means to be living  
You see my old man's got a problem  
He live with the bottle that's the way it is  
He says his body's too old for working  
I say his body's too young to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ like his  
But mama went off and left him  
She wanted more from life than he could give  
I said somebody's got to take care of him  
So I quit school and that's what I did  
You got a fast car  
Is it fast enough so we can fly away  
We (4)\_\_\_\_\_ make a decision  
We leave tonight or live and die this way  
So I remember (5)\_\_\_\_\_ we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 'round my  
shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone  
Be someone  
Be someone  
You got a fast car  
We go cruising to entertain ourselves

You still ain't got a job  
And I work in a market as a checkout girl  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ things will get better  
You'll find work and I'll get promoted  
We'll move out of the shelter  
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs  
So I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ so fast (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone  
Be someone  
Be someone  
You got fast car  
And I got a job that pays all our bills  
You stay out drinking late at the bar  
See more of your friends than you do of your kids  
I'd always hoped for a better  
Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving  
So I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone  
Be someone  
Be someone  
You got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so you can fly away  
You gotta make a decision  
You leave tonight or live and die this way



Answer

1. border
2. what
3. look
4. gotta
5. when
6. wrapped
7. know
8. speed
9. felt
10. that

**Fill in the gaps**