SUB ingles

You got a fast car

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 (1) 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 (7) 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 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 (2) with the bottle that's the way it is	You stay out (8) late at the bar
He says his body's too old for working	See more of your 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 would find it
She wanted more from life than he could give	I got no plans I ain't going nowhere
I said somebody's got to take care of him	So take your fast car and keep on driving
So I quit school and that's what I did	So I remember when we were driving
You got a fast car	Driving in your car
Is it fast enough so we can fly away	The (9) so fast felt like I was drunk
We gotta (3) a decision	City lights lay out before us
We leave tonight or live and die this way	And your arm felt nice (10) 'round my
So I remember when we were driving	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 (4) arm felt (5) wrapped 'round my	Be someone
shoulder	You got a fast car
And I had a feeling that I belonged	But is it fast enough so you can fly away
And I had a (6) I could be someone	You gotta make a decision
Be someone	You leave tonight or live and die this way
Be someone	



- 1. make
- 2. live
- 3. make
- 4. your
- 5. nice
- 6. feeling
- 7. your
- 8. drinking
- 9. speed
- 10. wrapped

Fill in the gaps