



## Fill in the gaps

### Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere  
Anyplace is better  
Starting from (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we've got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
Me, myself I've got nothing to prove  
You've got a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ car  
I've got a plan to get us out of here  
I been (4)\_\_\_\_\_ at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
We won't have to drive too far  
Just (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and into the city  
You and I can (7)\_\_\_\_\_ get jobs  
And finally see what it means to be living  
You see my old man's got a problem  
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is  
He (8)\_\_\_\_\_ his body's too old for working  
I say his body's too young to look like his  
My 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've got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so we can fly away  
We gotta make a decision  
We leave tonight or live and die this way  
I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arms 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've got a fast car  
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves  
You still ain't got a job

And I work in a market as a checkout girl  
I know things will get better  
You'll find work and I'll get promoted  
We'll move out of the shelter  
Buy a big house and live in the suburbs  
I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ arms 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've got a fast car  
And I've 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ kids  
I'd always hoped for better  
Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving  
I remember when we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arms 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've 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  
And die this way  
And die this way  
And die this way



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. fast
2. zero
3. fast
4. working
5. cross
6. border
7. both
8. says
9. your
10. your