Fast Car (Cover) by Boyce Avenue & Kina Grannis

in

You got a fast car	You (6) 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 (1) just a (2) bit of	And I had a feeling that I belonged
money	And I had a feeling I could be someone
We won't have to drive too far	Be someone
Just 'cross the border and into the city	Be someone
You and I can both get jobs	You got fast car
And finally see what it means to be living	And I got a job that pays all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem	You stay out drinking late at the bar
He live with the bottle that's the way it is	See (7) of (8) friends than you do of
He says his body's too old for working	your kids
I say his body's too young to look like his	I'd always hoped for a better
But mama (3) 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 speed so fast felt like I was drunk
We gotta make a decision	City (9) lay out before us
We leave (4) or live and die this way	And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
So I remember when we were driving	And I had a (10) that I belonged
Driving in your car	And I had a feeling I could be someone
The speed so fast felt like I was drunk	Be someone
City lights lay out before us	Be someone
And your arm (5) nice wrapped 'round my 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 feeling I could be someone	You gotta make a decision
Be someone	You leave tonight or live and die this way
Be someone	
You got a fast car	

We go cruising to entertain ourselves



- 1. save
- 2. little
- 3. went
- 4. tonight
- 5. felt
- 6. still
- 7. more
- 8. your
- 9. lights
- 10. feeling

Fill in the gaps