

You still ain't got a job

## Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car	And I work in a market as a checkout girl
I want a ticket to anywhere	I know things will get better
Maybe we make a deal	You'll find (8) and I'll get promoted
Maybe (1) we can get somewhere	We'll (9) out of the shelter
Anyplace is better	Buy a big house and live in the suburbs
Starting from zero we've got nothing to lose	I remember when we were driving
Maybe we'll make something	Driving in your car
Me, myself I've got nothing to prove	The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
You've got a fast car	City lights lay out before us
I've got a plan to get us out of here	And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
I been working at the convenience store	And I had a feeling that I belonged
Managed to save just a little bit of money	And I had a feeling I could be someone
We won't (2) to drive too far	Be someone, be someone
Just cross the border and (3) the city	You've got a fast car
You and I can both get jobs	And I've got a job that pays all our bills
And finally see what it means to be living	You stay out drinking late at the bar
You see my old man's got a problem	See more of your friends than you do of your kids
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is	I'd always hoped for better
He says his body's too old for working	Thought maybe together you and me would find it
I say his body's too young to look like his	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
My mama (4) off and left him	So take your fast car and keep on driving
She wanted (5) from life than he could give	I remember when we were driving
I (6) somebody's got to take care of him	Driving in your car
So I quit school and that's what I did	The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
You've got a fast car	City lights lay out before us
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	And your arms felt (10) wrapped round my
We gotta make a decision	shoulder
We leave (7) or live and die this way	And I had a feeling that I belonged
I remember when we were driving	And I had a feeling I could be someone
Driving in your car	Be someone, be someone
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk	You've got a fast car
City lights lay out before us	But is it fast enough so you can fly away
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	You gotta make a decision
And I had a feeling that I belonged	You leave tonight or live and die this way
And I had a feeling I could be someone	And die this way
Be someone, be someone	And die this way
You've got a fast car	And die this way
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	



## 1. together

- 2. have
- 3. into
- 4. went
- 5. more
- 6. said
- 7. tonight
- 8. work
- 9. move
- 10. nice

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