

Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car	And I work in a market as a (15) girl
I want a ticket to anywhere	I know things will get better
Maybe we make a deal	You'll find work and I'll get promoted
Maybe together we can get somewhere	We'll move 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, (1) to prove	The (16) so fast I felt like I was drunk
You've got a fast car	City (17) lay out before us
I've got a (3) to get us out of here	And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
I (4) working at the convenience store	And I had a feeling (18) I belonged
Managed to save just a little bit of money	And I had a feeling I (19) be someone
We won't have to drive too far	Be someone, be someone
Just cross the border and into the city	You've got a fast car
You and I can both get jobs	And I've got a job that (20) all our bills
And (5) 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 (21) friends than you do of
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is	(22) kids
He says his body's too old for working	I'd always hoped for better
I say his body's too (6) to look like his	Thought maybe together you and me would find it
My mama (7) off and left him	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
She (8) more from (9) than he	So (23) your fast car and keep on driving
could give	I remember when we (24) driving
I said somebody's got to take (10) of him	Driving in your car
So I quit school and that's what I did	The (25) so fast I felt like I was drunk
You've got a (11) car	City lights lay out before us
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	And your arms felt (26) wrapped round my
We gotta make a decision	shoulder
We leave tonight 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 (12) 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 (13) 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 (27) way
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	
You (14) ain't got a job	



- 1. myself
- 2. nothing
- 3. plan
- 4. been
- 5. finally
- 6. young
- 7. went
- 8. wanted
- 9. life
- 10. care
- 11. fast
- 12. like
- 13. that
- 14. still
- 15. checkout
- 16. speed
- 17. lights
- 18. that
- 19. could
- 20. pays
- 21. your
- 22. your
- 23. take
- 24. were
- 25. speed
- 26. nice
- 27. this

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