

Fill in the gaps

Fast Car (Live) by Tracy Chapman

You've got a fast car	And I (13) in a market as a
I want a ticket to anywhere	(14) girl
Maybe we make a deal	I know (15) 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 (1) we've got nothing to lose	Buy a big house and (16) in the suburbs
Maybe we'll (2) something	I remember when we were driving
Me, myself I've got (3) to prove	Driving in your car
You've got a fast car	The (17) so fast I felt like I was drunk
I've got a plan to get us out of here	City lights lay out before us
I (4) working at the convenience store	And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
Managed to save just a (5) 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, be someone
You and I can both get jobs	You've got a fast car
And finally see what it means to be living	And I've got a job that pays all our bills
You see my old man's got a problem	You stay out (18) late at the bar
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is	See more of your (19) than you do of your
He says his body's too old for working	kids
I say his body's too young to (6) like his	I'd always hoped for better
My mama went off and left him	Thought maybe together you and me (20) find it
She wanted more from life than he could give	I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
I (7) 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	I remember when we were driving
You've got a fast car	Driving in your car
But is it fast enough so we can fly away	The speed so fast I (21) like I was drunk
We gotta make a decision	City lights lay out before us
We leave tonight or live and die this way	And your arms (22) nice wrapped round my
I remember when we were driving	shoulder
Driving in (8) car	And I had a feeling that I belonged
The speed so fast I (9) like I was drunk	And I had a feeling I could be someone
City (10) lay out before us	Be someone, be someone
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder	You've got a fast car
And I had a feeling (11) 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, be someone	You leave (23) or (24) and die
You've got a fast car	(25) way
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves	And die (26) way
You (12) ain't got a job	And die (27) way
	And die (28) way

1. zero

- 2. make
- 3. nothing
- 4. been
- 5. little
- 6. look
- 7. said
- 8. your
- 9. felt
- 10. lights
- 11. that
- 12. still
- 13. work
- 14. checkout
- 15. things
- 16. live
- 17. speed
- 18. drinking
- 19. friends
- 20. would
- 21. felt
- 22. felt
- 23. tonight
- 24. live
- 25. this
- 26. this
- 27. this
- 28. this

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