

And we go cruising to entertain ourselves

You still ain't got a job

## Fill in the gaps

| 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 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, myself I've got nothing to prove             | The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk         |
| You've got a fast car                            | City (2) 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 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 (3) 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 (4) of your friends (5) you do of             |
| He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is   | your kids   |
| He says his body's too old for working           | I'd always hoped for better                       |
| I say his body's too young to look like his      | Thought maybe together you and me would find it   |
| My mama went off and left him                    | I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere           |
| She wanted more from life than he could give     | So take (6) fast car and keep on driving          |
| I said somebody's got to take care of him        | I remember (7) we were driving                    |
| So I quit school and that's what I did           | Driving in your car                               |
| You've got a fast car                            | The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk         |
| But is it fast enough so we can fly away         | City lights lay out before us                     |
| We gotta make a decision                         | And your arms felt nice (8) round my              |
| We leave tonight or live and die this way        | shoulder  |
| I remember when we were driving                  | And I had a feeling that I belonged               |
| Driving in your car                              | And I had a (9) I could be someone                |
| The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk        | Be someone, be someone                            |
| City lights lay out before us                    | You've got a fast car                             |
| And your (1) felt nice wrapped round my shoulder | But is it fast enough so you can fly away         |
| And I had a feeling that I belonged              | You (10) make a decision                          |
| And I had a feeling I could be someone           | You leave tonight or live and die this way        |
| Be someone, be someone                           | And die this way                                  |
| You've got a fast car                            | And die this way                                  |

And die this way



- 1. arms
- 2. lights
- 3. that
- 4. more
- 5. than
- 6. your
- 7. when
- 8. wrapped
- 9. feeling
- 10. gotta

## Fill in the gaps