

Instructions: Listen to the song and order the lines in each paragraph.

FAST CAR

Tracy Chapman

Anyplace is better
I want a ticket to anywhere
Maybe we make a deal
You got a fast car
Maybe together we can get somewhere
Starting from zero got nothing to lose
Maybe we'll make something
Me, myself I got nothing to prove

Just 'cross the border and into the city
You got a fast car
I got a plan to get us out of here
And finally see what it means to be living
Won't have to drive too far
Managed to save just a little bit of money
You and I can both get jobs
I been working at the convenience store

She wanted more from life than he could give
You see my old man's got a problem
He lives with the bottle that's the way it is
So I quit school and that's what I did
He says his body's too old for working
My mama went off and left him
His body's too young to look like his
I said somebody's got to take care of him

We gotta make a decision
You got a fast car
Leave tonight or live and die this way
Is it fast enough so we can fly away?

CHORUS

So remember we were driving, driving in your car
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
I had a feeling that I belonged
I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

We'll move out of the shelter
You got a fast car
You still ain't got a job
I work in a market as a checkout girl
We go cruising to entertain ourselves
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs
I know things will get better
You'll find work and I'll get promoted

CHORUS

So I remember we were driving, driving in your car
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
I had a feeling that I belonged
I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

I got a job that pays all our bills
I'd always hoped for better
You stay out drinking late at the bar
You got a fast car
See more of your friends than you do of your kids
So take your fast car and keep on driving
Thought maybe together you and me would find it
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere

CHORUS

So I remember we were driving, driving in your car
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
I had a feeling that I belonged
I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

Leave tonight or live and die this way
But is it fast enough so you can fly away
You got a fast car
You gotta make a decision