

# Fast Car

Tracy Chapman

You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere  
Any place is better  
Starting from zero, got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
But me, myself, I got nothing to prove You got a fast car  
And I got a plan to get us out of here  
I've been working at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
We won't have to drive too far  
Just 'cross the border and into the city  
You and I can both get jobs  
And finally see what it means to be living  
You see, my old man's got a problem  
He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is  
He says his body's too old for working  
I say, his body's too young to look like his  
My mama went off and left him  
She wanted more from life than he could give  
I said, somebody's got to take care of him  
So I quit school and that's what I did You got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so we can fly away?  
We gotta make a decision  
We leave tonight or live and die this way So I remember we were driving, driving in your car  
The speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone  
You got a fast car  
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves  
You still ain't got a job  
And I work in a market as a checkout girl  
I know things will get better  
You'll find work and I'll get promoted  
We'll move out of the shelter  
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs So I remember when we were driving, driving in  
your car  
The speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us

And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone You got a fast car  
And I got a job that pays all our bills  
You stay out drinking late at the bar  
See more of your friends than you do of your kids  
I'd always hoped for better  
Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
I got no plans, I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving So I remember when we were driving, driving in your  
car  
The speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone You got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so you can fly away?  
You gotta make a decision  
You leave tonight or live and die this way  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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