

FAST CARS

You got a fast car

I want a ticket to anywhere

Maybe we make a deal

Maybe together we can get somewhere

Anyplace is better

Starting from zero got nothing to lose

Maybe we'll make something

out me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car

And I got a plan to get us out of here

Abeen 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 live with the bottle that's the way it is he says

His body's too old for working

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 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 big house and live in the suburbs

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

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 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

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