

Fast Car

David Usher

The whole song is really easy, basically has 4 chords repeated for the whole song: C-G-Cadd9-D

CAPO: 2ND FRET

C G
You got a fast car
Cadd9 D
I want a ticket to anywhere
C G
Maybe we can make a deal
Cadd9 D
Maybe together we can get somewhere
C G
Anyplace is better
Cadd9 D
Starting from zero got nothing to lose
C G
Maybe we ll make something
Cadd9 G
Me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car
I got a plan to get us out of here
I been working at the convenience store
Managed to save just a little bit of money
We won t have to drive too far
Just across the border and into the city
You and I could both get jobs
Finally see what it means to be living

See my old man s got a problem
Lives with a bottle that s the way it is
He says his body s too old for working
Body s too young for looking like his
Mama went off and left him
Wanted more from life than he could give
I said somebody s got to take care of him
I quit school that s what I did
What I did, what I did

You got a fast car
Is it fast enough that we can fly away
We gotta make a decision

Leave tonight or live and die this way

So remember when we re driving, driving in your car
The speed so fast 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
We go cruising, entertain ourselves
You still ain t got a job
And I work in a market in the checkout line
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 remember when we re driving, driving in your car
The speed so fast 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
I got a job pays all our bills
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 we d together you and me would find it
I got no plans I ain t going nowhere
Take your fast car and keep on driving

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

So remember when we re driving, driving in your car
The speed so fast 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