

## Fast Car

MYMP

You've got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we can 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  
Me myself I've got nothing to prove

You've got a fast car  
I've got a plan to get us out of here  
Been working at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
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  
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  
I quit school and that's what I did.

You've 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 remember when 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  
And I had the feeling that I belong  
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

You've got a fast car  
And we go cruising entertain ourselves,  
You still ain't got a job  
Now I work in the market as a checkout boy  
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 remember when 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  
And I had the feeling that I belong  
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

You've got a fast car  
And I've 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 and I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving

So remember when 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  
And I had the feeling that I belong  
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

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