Fast Car

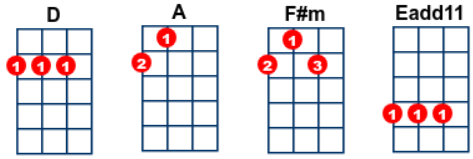
Tracy Chapman 1988 ©

Intro: D A F#m Eadd11
Play throughout all verse with riff

Verse 1
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
Me, myself, I got nothing to prove

Verse 2
You got a fast car
I got a plan to get us outta here
I 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

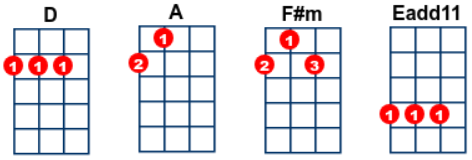
Chords:
D – 2220
A – 2100
F#m – 2120
Eadd11 - 4440



Verse 3
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
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

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

Chorus
So I remember when we were
D
driving, driving in your car
A
Speed so fast it felt like I was drunk
F#m
City lights lay out before us
Eadd11
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
D F#m Eadd11
And I-I had a feeling that I belonged
D F#m Eadd11
And I-I had a feeling I could be
D Eadd11
someone, be someone, be someone



Verse 4
You got a fast car
We go cruising, entertain ourselves
You still ain't got a job
And I work in the 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

Chorus

Verse 5
You got a fast car
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'd find it
I got no plans, I ain't going nowhere
Take your fast car and keep on driving

Chorus

Refrain

Chorus
So I remember when we were
D
driving, driving in your car
A
Speed so fast it felt like I was drunk
F#m
City lights lay out before us
Eadd11
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
D F#m Eadd11
And I-I had a feeling that I belonged
D F#m Eadd11
And I-I had a feeling I could be
D Eadd11
someone, be someone, be someone

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

Verse Riff

A 0--------0----0---/--0-----0----0
E ----------/----------
C 1h2p1s4----4---/s9-----8----8
G ----------/----------