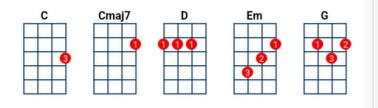
Fast Car

key:G, artist:Tracy Chapman writer:Tracy Chapman



Cmaj7 G Em D x4

Cmaj7 G You got a fast car. Em D I want a ticket to anywhere. Cmaj7 G Maybe we make a deal, Em D Maybe together we can get somewhere. Cmaj7 G Any place is better. Em D Starting from zero, got nothing to lose. Cmaj7 G Maybe we'll make something, D Em Me myself, I got nothing to prove.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7GYou got a fast car.EmDI got a plan to get us out of here:Cmaj7GI been working at the convenience store,EmDManaged to save just a little bit of money.Cmaj7GWon't have to drive too far

EmDJust 'cross the border and into the city,Cmaj7GYou and I can both get jobsEmDAnd finally see what it means to be living.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 G You see, my old man's got a problem: Em D He live with the bottle, that's the way it is. Cmaj7 G He says his body's too old for working, Em D His body's too young to look like his. Cmaj7 G My mama went off and left him, Em D she wanted more from life than he could give, Cmaj7 G I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him." Em D So I quit school and that's what I did.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7GYou got a fast car.EmEmDBut is it fast enough so we can fly away?Cmaj7GWe gotta make a decision:EmDLeave tonight or live and die this way.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

DCGSo I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car,
CGThe speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
EmCCity lights lay out before us
EmDAnd your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.

C Em D And I had a feeling that I belonged C Em D Em G Em And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone. Cmaj7 G Em D X2 Cmaj7 G You got a fast car Em D And we go cruising to entertain ourselves; Cmaj7 G you still ain't got a job Em D And I work in a market as a checkout girl. Cmaj7 G I know things will get better: Em D You'll find work and I'll get promoted, Cmaj7 G We'll move out of the shelter Em D Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs. Cmaj7 G Em D X2 D С G So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car, С G The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk, Em С City lights lay out before us Em D And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder. C Em D And I had a feeling that I belonged C Em D G Em Em And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone. Cmaj7 G Em D X2 Cmaj7 G You got a fast car. Em D And I got a job that pays all our bills.

Cmai7 G You stay out drinking late at the bar, Em D You see more your friends than you do your kids. Cmaj7 G I'd always hoped for better, Em D Thought maybe together you and me would find it, Cmaj7 G I got no plans I ain't going nowhere, Em so take your fast car and keep on driving. Cmaj7 G Em D X2 D С G So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car, С G The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk, Em С City lights lay out before us Em D And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder. C Em D And I had a feeling that I belonged C Em D G Em Em And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone. Cmaj7 G Em D X2 Cmaj7 G You got a fast car. Em D But is it fast enough so we can fly away? Cmaj7 G We gotta make a decision: D Em Leave tonight or live and die this way. Cmaj7 G Em D x3

Cmaj7 G

Source: www.ukulele-tabs.com