

Fast Car by Traci Chapman (1988)

Standard tuning

♩ = 100

<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)
You got a fast car .		I want a ticket to anywhere .	
<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)
Maybe we make a deal.		Maybe together we can get somewhere.	
<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)
Any place is better.		Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.	
<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)
Maybe we'll make something.		Me myself, I got nothing to prove.	
<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)
<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)

You got a fast car .	I gotta plan to get us outta here.
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.	finally see what it means to be living.

My old man's got a p roblem.	He live with the bottle, that's the w ay it is. He says his
b ody's too old for w orking.	His b ody's too young to look like this. My
m ama went off and l eft him,	She w anted more from life than he could give. I say:
"Somebody's got to take c are 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:	Leave tonight or live and die this way.						
<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)	<i>Cmaj7</i> ^(½)	<i>G5</i> ^(½)	<i>Em</i> ^(½)	<i>Dadd4</i> ^(½)
So I remember when we were							

C **G**
 driving, driving *in* your car. Speed so fast I felt *like* I was drunk,
Em^(1/2) *Em*^(7/2) *Dsus*⁴
 City lights lay *out* before us and your *arm* felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder. And
C^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *D*
 I had a *feeling* that I belonged. And
C^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *D* *C*^(1/4) *D*^(1/4) *C*^(1/4) *D*^(1/4)
 I had a *feeling* I could *be* someone, *be* someone, *be* someone.
*Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2) *Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2)

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* when *we* were

C **G**
 driving, driving *in* your car. Speed so fast I felt *like* I was drunk,
Em^(1/2) *Em*^(7/2) *Dsus*⁴
 City lights lay *out* before us and your *arm* felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder. And
C^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *D*
 I had a *feeling* that I belonged. And
C^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *D* *C*^(1/4) *D*^(1/4) *C*^(1/4) *D*^(1/4)
 I had a *feeling* I could *be* someone, *be* someone, *be* someone.
*Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2) *Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2)

*Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2)
 You got a fast *car*. And I got a job that pays *all* our bills. You
*Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2)
 stay out drinking *late* at the bar. You see *more* your friends than you *do* your kids.
*Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2)
 I'd always hoped for *better*. Thought *maybe* together you and *me* would find it,
*Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2)
 I got no plans I ain't *going* nowhere, so *take* your fast car and *keep* on driving.
*Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2) *Cmaj*⁷^(1/2) *G*⁵^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Dadd*⁴^(1/2)
 So I *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 a feeling that I belonged. And
 I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone.

You got a fast *car*. But is it *fast* enough so you can *fly* away?
 You gotta make a *decision*: Leave tonight or live and *die* this way.