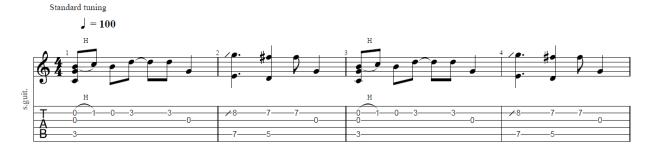
## Fast Car by Traci Chapman (1988)





Cmaj $7_{(1/2)}$  $G5_{(1/2)}$  $Em_{(1/2)}$  $Dadd4_{(1/2)}$ You got a fast car.I want a ticket to anywhere. $Cmaj7_{(1/2)}$  $G5_{(1/2)}$  $Em_{(1/2)}$  $Dadd4_{(1/2)}$ 

**M**aybe we make a deal. **M**aybe together we can **g**et somewhere.

Cmaj $7_{(1/2)}$  G5 $_{(1/2)}$  Em $_{(1/2)}$  Dadd $4_{(1/2)}$ 

**A**ny place is better. **S**tarting from zero, got **n**othing to lose.

Cmaj $7_{(1/2)}$  G5 $_{(1/2)}$  Em $_{(1/2)}$  Dadd $4_{(1/2)}$ 

**Maybe we'll make something. Me myself, I got nothing to prove.** 

 $Cmaj7_{(1/2)}$   $G5_{(1/2)}$   $Em_{(1/2)}$   $Dadd4_{(1/2)}$   $Cmaj7_{(1/2)}$   $G5_{(1/2)}$   $Em_{(1/2)}$   $Dadd4_{(1/2)}$ 

 $O(116)^{1} (\frac{1}{2}) O(\frac{1}{2}) E(11(\frac{1}{2})) Dadd+(\frac{1}{2}) O(\frac{1}{2}) O(\frac{1}{2}) E(11(\frac{1}{2})) Dadd+(\frac{1}{2})$ 

working at the convenience store. **M**anaged to save just a **I**ittle 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.

Just 'cross the border and into the city,

finally see what it means to be living.

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.

His body's too young to look like this. My

She wanted more from life than he could give. I say:

"Somebody's got to take care of him." So I quit school and that's what I did.

So I remember when we were

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C G driving, driving in your car. Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk, Em_{(1/2)} = Em7_{(1/2)} = Dsus4
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
I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone.
Cmaj7_{(1/2)} G5_{(1/2)} = Em_{(1/2)} = Dadd4_{(1/2)} = Cmaj7_{(1/2)} = Csus_1 = Cmaj7_{(1/2)} = Csus_2 = Cmaj7_{(1/2)} =
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You got a fast car. And we go cruising to enter tain 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 get promoted.
We'll move out of the shelter.
Buy a big house and I ve in the suburbs.

So I remember when we were

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C G driving, driving in your car. Speed so fast I felt Iike I was drunk, Em_{(!\!2)} Em_{(!\!2)} Dsus4 City lights lay out before us and your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder. And C_{(!\!2)} Em_{(!\!2)} D I had a feeling that I belonged. And C_{(!\!2)} Em_{(!\!2)} D C_{(!\!2)} D_{(!\!2)} C_{(!\!2)} D_{(!\!2)} D_{(!
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Cmaj7(%) Dadd4(1/2) **G**5(½) Em(1/2) You got a fast car. And *I* got a job that pays *a*ll our bills. You Cmaj7(1/2) **G5**(½) Em(1/2) Dadd4(1/2) **s**tay out drinking *l*ate at the bar. You see **m**ore your friends than you **d**o your kids. Cmai7(%)  $Em_{(\%)}$ Dadd4(1/2)  $G5_{(1/2)}$ Thought *m*aybe together you and *m*e would find it, I'd always hoped for **b**etter. **G5**(½) Em(1/2) Dadd4(1/2) Cmaj7<sub>(1/2)</sub> *I* got no plans I ain't *g*oing nowhere, so take your fast car and keep on driving. Cmaj $7_{(1/2)}$  G5 $_{(1/2)}$  Em $_{(1/2)}$  Dadd4 $_{(1/2)}$  Cmaj $7_{(1/2)}$  G5 $_{(1/2)}$  Em $_{(1/2)}$ Dadd4(%) 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 I could be someone, be someone, be someone.

You got a fast **c**ar. But is it **f**ast enough so you can **f**ly away?
You gotta make a de**c**ision: **L**eave tonight or live and **d**ie this way.