

## Fast Car

David Usher

You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we can make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere  
Anyplace is better  
Starting from zero got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
Me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car  
I got a plan to get us out of here  
I been working at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
We won't have to drive too far  
Just across the border and into the city  
You and I could both get jobs  
Finally see what it means to be living

See my old man's got a problem  
Lives with a bottle that's the way it is  
He says his body's too old for working  
Body's too young for looking like his  
Mama went off and left him  
Wanted more from life than he could give  
I said somebody's got to take care of him  
I quit school that's what I did  
What I did, what I did

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

So remember when we're driving, driving in your car  
The speed so fast 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  
We go cruising, entertain ourselves  
You still ain't got a job  
And I work in a market in the checkout line  
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 remember when we're driving, driving in your car  
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City lights lay out before us  
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And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

You got a fast car

I got a job pays all our bills  
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 we'd together you and me would find it  
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere  
Take your fast car and keep on driving

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

So remember when we're driving, driving in your car  
The speed so fast 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