



Fast Car

Capo 2

Chapman

Intro & Main Riff

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|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-0h1-0-3--3--| -8--7--7--|-----|-0h1-0-3--3--| -8-10-8-7-8-7-| -0h1-0-3--3--|
|-0-----0-----0-| -0-----0-----0-|-%-----|-0-----0-----0-| -0-----0-----0-|
|-2-----|-----|-%x4-|-2-----|-----| -2-----|
|-3-----| -7--5--|-----| -3-----| -7-----5-----| -3-----|
|-----3--_--| -Em--D-----|-----|-----3--_--|-----|

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Chorus

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|-----| -3---| -0---| --2---|-----|-----|-----| | |
|-1---| -0---| -0---| --3---|-----|-----|-----|
|-0---| -0---| -0---| --2---|-----|-----|-----|
|-2---| -0---| -2---| --0---|-----|-----|-----|
|-3---| -2---| -2---|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----| -3---| -0---|-----| -C--Em--| -D--| --C--Em--| -D--| --C--D--|

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<p>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</p> <p>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 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</p> <p>Intro riff after every verse & chorus</p>	<p>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</p> <p>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</p> <p>Chorus So I remember we were C driving, driving in your car G Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk Em City lights lay out before us and your</p>	<p>D arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder And C Em D I - I, had a feeling that I belonged C Em D I - I had a feeling I could be someone, C G be someone, be someone</p> <p>You got a fast car 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 bigger house and live in the suburbs</p>	<p>Chorus 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 would find it I got no plans, I ain't going nowhere So take your fast car and keep on driving</p> <p>Chorus 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</p> <p>Intro x 4</p>
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