

# Fast Car

## Mutya Buena

You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere Anyplace is better  
Starting from zero, got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
But me, myself, I got nothing to prove You see 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  
I say his body's too young to look like his My mama went off and left him  
She wanted more from life than what he could give  
I said somebody's got to take care of him  
Packed up school, 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 we can die this way I remember we were driving driving in your car  
The 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  
And 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 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 Remember we were driving driving in your car  
The 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 we can die this way

Songwriters

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