

# Fast Car

Amanda Wilkinson

Yeah, it's those Jersey boys  
I heard a man say Jesus walks  
Me, myself I heard Jesus talk  
'Cause when I heard this beat I felt Jesus force  
I heard it through the wire that he made it out the coma  
From a fast car, it was a fast car, yeah  
Every day is like the wild wild west  
Some of us are Bad Boys, some of us are Outlawz  
Unsolved mystery, the killer get away  
L.A., Vegas at the end of the day  
In a fast car, drivin' a fast car, yeah  
You don't gotta be no billionaire  
To get a ticket up to the moon  
We all know somebody up there  
You need a helpin' hand, look up right here  
To help you see clearly now, yeah  
To help you see clearly now, yeah  
I hope you see clearly now, yeah, oh yeah  
What would you do after your bachelor party?  
In the bar celebratin' with all your homies  
Go outside and you ready to ride  
Then over 51 shots but you ain't ready to die  
In your fast car, yeah, in your fast car  
Paul Simon, talk to 'em  
When that fast car picks you up  
You will have no choice  
You may hear the tires screamin'  
But you will have no voice  
When that fast car picks you up  
You will weep and smile and see  
Heaven in the headlights  
Mile after mile, after mile, after mile  
You don't gotta be no billionaire  
To get a ticket up to the moon  
We all know somebody up there  
You need a helpin' hand, look up right here  
To help you see clearly now, yeah  
To help you see clearly now, yeah  
I hope you see clearly now, yeah, oh yeah

E'rybody need some TLC  
So she headed to Honduras for some TLC, yeah  
Havin' fun in Central America  
But she was a passenger, never a driver  
In that fast car yeah, ridin' that fast car, yeah  
Sweet sixteen I see her leavin' the scene  
Crossin' the street she won't see 17  
Blink of an eye, DWI  
Hit and run [Incomprehensible]  
In a fast car, ridin' the fast car, yeah  
When that fast car picks you up  
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