

# Fast Car

Christian Kane

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  
You got a fast car  
And I got a plan to get us out of here  
I been working at a convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
And we won't have to drive too far  
Just across the border and into the city  
You and I can both get jobs  
Finally see what it means to be living  
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  
His body's too young to look like his  
My mama went off and left him  
She wanted more than 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  
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  
'Cause I remember we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
And the 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  
  
Oh, 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 boy  
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  
And I remember we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
And the 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 of your kids  
I'd always hoped for better  
Thought maybe together, me and you would find it  
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving  
I remember we were driving  
Driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
And the 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  
Oh, 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>