

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

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