

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 somewhereAny place is better
Starting from zero got nothing to lose
Maybe we'll make something
Me, myself, I got nothing to proveYou 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 moneyAnd 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 livingYou 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 hisMy 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 didYou 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 usAnd 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 someoneOh, 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 boyI 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 suburbsAnd 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 usAnd 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/>