

Fast Car

David Usher

You got a fast car
I want a ticket to anywhere
Maybe we can make a deal
Maybe together, we can get somewhere Anyplace 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
I got a plan to get us out of here
I've been working at a convenience store
Managed to save just a little bit of money Won't have to drive too far
Just across the border and into the city
You and I could both get jobs
Finally see what it means to be living See my old man, he's got a problem
Lives with a bottle, that's the way it is
He says his body's too old for working
Body's too young for looking like his Mama went off and left him
Wanted more from life than he could give
I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him"
I quit school that's what I did, what I did, what I did You got a fast car
Is it fast enough that we can fly away?
We gotta make a decision
Leave tonight or live and die this way So remember when we're driving, driving in your car
Speed so fast 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
Had a feeling I could be someone
Be someone, be someone You got a fast car
We go cruising, entertain ourselves
You still ain't got a job
And I work in a market in the checkout line 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 So remember when we're driving, driving in your car
Speed so fast 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
Had a feeling I could be someone
Be someone, be someone You got a fast car
I got a job, pays all our bills

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 we'd get together you and me would find it
Got no plans, I ain't going nowhere
Take your fast car and keep on driving 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 So remember when we're driving, driving in your car
Speed so fast 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
I had a feeling I could be someone
Be someone, be someone

Songwriters

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